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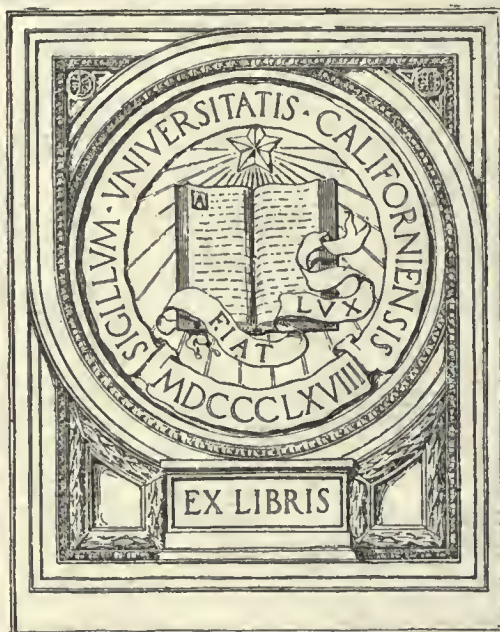


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WORLD'S

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THE FLOWER GIRL AT MARSEILLES.

ILLUSTRATED HOME BOOK
OF
The World's Great Nations

BEING A
GEOGRAPHICAL, HISTORICAL AND PICTORIAL ENCYCLOPEDIA,

DESCRIBING AND ILLUSTRATING THE
*Scenes, Events, Manners and Customs of Many Nations, from the
Dawn of Civilization to the Present Time,*

EMBELLISHED WITH
OVER ONE THOUSAND ENGRAVINGS,

BY THE
MOST EMINENT ARTISTS.

EDITED BY
THOMAS POWELL

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Vorsänger

to read
English.

PREFACE.

THE intention of the Publishers, in this volume, is to present to the readers a brief but comprehensive account of all nations, from the rudest to the highest state of civilization; and illustrating every phase of life with Engravings exactly representing the scenes described. This work embodies in this way the results of all the great travels and explorations of recent years, in which the photograph and pencil have combined to aid in giving us correct and detailed information never before attainable. Accounts of foreign lands, without illustration, lose half their force, while, aided by truthful pictures, they make a clear and ineffaceable impression on the mind. This has induced the lavish illustration of the present volume, which presents a thousand views of every kind. These have all been designed by artists of world-wide renown, and engraved by the best workmen, at a cost of at least sixty thousand dollars.

They venture to assert that no work of similar wealth of Illustration has ever before appeared. Not only are the scenes of active life and adventure graphically depicted, but the principal buildings of the present time, as well as the ruins of antiquity, have been carefully engraved from the most authentic photographs: thus giving, to a work of absorbing interest and amusement, an antiquarian value never before combined in the same volume.

The Compiler, after much deliberation, has commenced with the East, the birth-place of refinement and civilization; for however true it may be, that with progress of time the star of empire travels westward, the great historical fact remains unshaken, that the arts and sciences had their origin in Asia. Thence they traveled to Egypt, spreading from there to Greece, which, in turn, gave literature and science to Rome, whose spirit of military conquest carried the light of civilization to the ends of the then known world.

The present work, therefore, may be regarded as a succinct history of human progress and adventure, in which the varying phase of man's progress are distinctly marked. In a word, it may be considered the history of the human race to the present time. As such, it gives in a single volume a perfect library of geographical information, which could not be acquired in any other form, without immense expense. No one who wishes to give the family circle, in an attractive form, a perfect panorama of the world, with its scenery, its monuments, its costumes, its palaces, and its cottages, will neglect the opportunity now afforded.

With this book at hand for ready reference, the whole world lies before them, not in dull and tedious description, but in vivid pictures, with pen and pencil, ready to throw light on all allusions met with in daily reading and conversation. It is essentially a book for the family

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THE WORLD'S GREAT NATIONS.

PERSIA.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL, AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

CASHMERE WOMEN—PERSIAN MARRIAGE—THE SHAH OF PERSIA—PERSIAN COSTUMES—SERAGLIO—THE TOWER AT REY—GRAND MOSQUE AT ISPAHAN—A PERSIAN CAPTIVE—WELL IN THE DESERT—PERSIAN WOMEN—CARAVANSERAI—PORTABLE STOVE—LANTERN—ARMS, DOMESTIC ARTICLES—PARSEES WORSHIPING THE SETTING SUN—RURAL CHARIOT—PERSIAN GROUP—SACRED TANK—THE TOMB OF NOAH—TUMULT IN TEHERAN—CONCLUDING REMARKS



WE HAVE said in our preface, that in beginning our travels "All Round the World," we have commenced in the East, because it is the birth-place of civilization; for, despite the Darwinian theory, that man is the modification of the monkey, we hold that every lover of his kind can extend his sympathy to even such a strange caricature of the human shape as the ourang-outang, chimpanzee, and gorilla; and however low our estimation may be of the Darwinian race, we think our readers will find, in their travels around the globe, that there is as great a diversity in the human race, between the highest and the lowest, as there is between man and the gorilla.

That in the course of six thousand years man has not progressed as an individual, is undoubtedly true. In physical force, no man we have any record of exceeds Samson in strength; and in intellectual acumen, Aristotle, Plato, and Euclid remain unexcelled. Homer, Anacreon, and Æschylus are still the rivals of our greatest modern poets, and, with the sole exception of Shakespeare, we can produce no man whose mental grandeur is not equaled or surpassed by one of antiquity. Of course, when we come to the practical arts and sciences, the wonderful discoveries of the last century put the ancients to considerable disadvantage; and Newton, Watts, Morse, and Fulton belong, as it were, to a race of giants in whom pure intellect is subservient to that dual being which, Centaur-like, is half science and half brain.

Considering the wonderful strides which science has made, we do not think that man has changed in accordance with the progress of the age. While the discoveries of science and modern appliances have elevated the masses of mankind from a platform little higher than that of the brute creation, or certainly from man

in his nomadic, or most brutal shape, to that of a civilized being, we find, as we have already observed, no poets more eminent than Homer and Horace; no historian superior to Tacitus and Polybius; no philosopher above Plato and Aristotle; no orators surpassing Cicero and Demosthenes; no mathematicians superior to Euclid, and no warriors equal to Julius Caesar.

In selecting Asiatic Turkey for our starting-place on this panoramic voyage round the world, we have not ignored the prior claims of Chaldea, Assyria, and other countries, where, according to Holy Writ, the human race became the pioneers of civilization.

At the risk of misconstruction, we may say that the means of communication were so limited, that very little was known of the proceedings of the human race, and that, when we have a record of actual life in those days, it is only to be compared to a sudden break in a fog, or of getting a glimpse of truth by a flash of lightning.

Asia is not only the oldest, according to chronology, but the largest of the three great divisions of the Eastern Hemisphere. Separated from Africa by the Red Sea and Isthmus of Suez, and from Europe by the Ural Mountains, the Ural River, and the Caspian Sea, its proportion to Europe may be estimated as that of three-fourths, the superficial contents of Asia being eighteen millions of square miles, to four millions in Europe. But the very variety and magnitude of its capabilities diminished its capacities, and hence we have found the smaller size of Europe a provocative to that condensation of mental and physical energy which has ever made Europe the brains, or might, of the world, and enabled England, in the last two centuries and at the present moment, to hold dominion over two hundred millions of Asiatics, with only one hundred thousand armed Europeans to guard her military posts. The enervating effects of climate have much to do with this; and here we have, possibly, the root of half the evil; for what enervates the body

will, necessarily, weaken the mind, and hence the manners and customs of Orientalism have more to do than we are aware of with the apparent decadence of Eastern nations, from whence sprang Western civilization and power.

The physical conformation of Western Asia is favorable to the growth of large empires, and, consequently, of civilization, which is, as Coleridge said, "the better son of a good father," since the inherent appetite for progress was of itself an encouraging sign.

In the vast plains extending from the Nilephates to the Persian Gulf, the Red Sea, and the Mediterranean, there are no natural fastnesses, and, consequently, the more numerous, or the most politic and warlike, race became, *per necessitatem*, the lords of the soil.

By a like necessity, the form of government became what they call "one man power," which is really the natural shape authority takes in the beginning, since a kingdom is merely a household on a large scale, and in every well-arranged household, the master or mistress must govern, and not the crude, ignorant children, or the corrupt and debased servants.

Hence Aristotle, the soundest of all ancient philosophers, says that, provided you get a good and firm man, the happiest of all States is that which is governed by a reasoning despot.

So far as uneducated man is concerned, and even in our own free and famed republic, the welfare of the people very much depends upon a firm hand; yet the reasons for rigidity must always be duly put forth, and always recognized by the governed classes, the mouthpiece of which is the press.

One of the most appalling features in the East, is the little regard paid to the sanctity of marriage, which the experience of all ages has proved to be the palladium of civilization, and the starting-point of progress.

The prevalence of polygamy is the curse of Eastern nations; and the nonchalance with which our Government beholds the existence

of that horrible cancer in our midst, as evidenced in Utah, is a striking proof of the decadence of moral and religious feeling in our Great Republic.

Polygamy necessitates a court of hangers-on, whether democratic or noble; introduces a servile set to official positions, and finally degrades the entire human race, since it lowers the sweetest and holiest portion—our mothers. Even the poorer classes, who cannot afford to keep two wives, do not escape the pollution of this baneful custom—the poverty of the parents compelling them to sell their daughters to supply the harems of the rich.

The family bond is thus corrupted in its holiest element, for the sellers of their own

of their predominance, whence the revolts and revolutions so common in early and Eastern history, and which condition, in a modified manner, exists in all communities of the present day.

The earliest of the Eastern monarchies sprung up at the head of the Persian Gulf. Moses placed here the first kingdom—his words being, Gen. x. 10: "And the beginning of his kingdom was Babel and Erech, and Accad, and Calah, in the land of Shinar." Here Berosus recorded a Chaldean monarchy as existing 2000 years B.C.

The Hebrew historians regard Nimrod as the founder of the first kingdom. An old record names forty-nine Chaldean monarchs, who ruled between 2000 B. C., to 1543 B. C., making a term

the Ottoman Empire—at once an anomaly and a disgrace to the Christian world.

The chief divisions of Asiatic Turkey are Asia Minor, Armenia, Syria, and the southern portion of Palestine.

The surface of Asia Minor is mountainous, with high table-lands, and rich plains along the coast. The soil is very fertile, and abounds in grain, cotton, and delicious fruits.

The population is of a very mixed character, and, Mohammedism is the now prevailing religion.

Agriculture is much neglected, the principal attention being given to the rearing of live stock.

The manufactories are not extensive; among



COSTUMES OF VARIOUS CLASSES IN PERSIA.

flesh and blood cannot be expected to hesitate to sell their country, and thus become the slavish tools of a tyrant.

In the earliest ages Force was the great God. Asiatic empires were thus always founded upon military conquest. The mere fact implies the possession of warlike qualities superior to those of the vanquished nation.

At first, the conquering people were simple in their habits, brave, hardy, and, comparatively speaking, poor, since it was not in human nature to leave a superior dwelling for a poorer one.

But ease and luxury brought deterioration, and, in the course of a few years, the military classes, which were the necessary adjuncts of the rulers, allowed the natives to become part and parcel

of 457 years, which gives an average of a little over nine years to every monarch's reign—a very considerable reduction to the common rate of human life.

The primeval monuments of the country have yielded memorials of about sixteen kings, which belonged to this epoch.

They were, at any rate, the builders of the most ancient edifices now existing in these lands.

After the Chaldeans had borne sway for 458 years, they were succeeded by the Arabs, who held dominion for about 250 years.

Asiatic Turkey lies north of Arabia, and borders the Black and Mediterranean Seas. With Turkey in Europe, it constitutes what is called

them are caps of silk and gold thread. The exports are raw silk, cotton, goats' hair, raisins, dry wood, and various articles of native manufacture.

The principal city is Smyrna, which is, perhaps, the chief emporium of Western Asia. Trebizonde is a large fortified place on the Black Sea, and Bagdad is noted for its manufactories of red and yellow leather. Damascus, having the reputation of being the most ancient city in the world, is situated on a fertile plain of Syria, and is surrounded by a very ancient, curious, and dilapidated wall.

The city peculiarly interesting to all Christians is Jerusalem, which occupies the most important position in Scripture History.

Cashmere Women.

CASHMERE has long been famous for its beauty. "Who has not heard of the Vale of Cashmere?" sings a poet. It is an irregular

Stranger still to add, this custom is more prevalent among the Nestorian Persians than those of the original faith. The parents of these girls have not the least scruple in giving their

The affair is generally arranged in the most regular and formal manner, always in the presence of the parents and the nearest relations of the girl, and often under the sanction of a

Nestorian priest, acting, perhaps, as notary. In fact, there is a complete competition for the preference of every newly arrived European who is supposed to be about to take up his residence for some time in the country. The wealthiest strangers have, naturally, the best selection. As soon as they have agreed about the duration, and the terms of these *matrimonia alla carta*, the bride is brought to her husband with due ceremony, by her relations. It is usual for the family of the lady to take up their residence in the house of her temporary lord, who must certainly maintain them all. This arrangement is often expressly stated in the marriage settlement. Not only all the Greek merchants, but most of the members of the Russian General Consulate, were married in this manner; and the practice is so usual and long established, that public morality



WOMAN OF CASHMERE.

on the forehead, over which is thrown a white mantilla. The hair is collected in separate plaits, then gathered together, and a long tassel of black cotton is hung from it, almost down to the ankles. Cashmere was conquered by Akbar in 1586; by the Affghans in 1752; by the Sikhs in 1819; and by the English in 1846.

daughters in marriage to Europeans for a limited period, from six months to as many years, and for a stipulated sum.

is not at all shocked at it. The persons concerned ask each other, without the least embarrassment, how their wives and children are.

Each of these gentlemen had set apart a portion of his house for the women, and called it the harem. The ladies retained the mode of life, and costume of native males, covered their faces when strangers appeared, kept away from table when guests were invited, filled up their leisure hours like Turkish women, with devotion to the toilet and visiting the baths, and when they went abroad, appeared like the other women, in long envelopes extending from head to foot. It cannot be disputed that these females are faithful and affectionate to



A PERSIAN MARRIAGE.

Persian Marriage.

One of the most intelligent of modern travelers, Dr. Wagner, in his interesting "Travels in Persia," gives some curious particulars of the semi-morgantic marriages made by the European residents in Persia, which show how little woman is regarded as an intellectual and independent being.

their children, but being totally deficient in cultivation and refinement, notwithstanding their beauty, they can not compensate for the life of intelligent female society in Europe. It was evident, from the regrets expressed by the gentlemen, for the tender reminiscences in the West, that these Perso-Frankish weddings did not satisfy the affections and the imagination. Young M. Mavrocordato longed for Parisian grisettes, M. Osserof for the refined females of the Petersburg salons. The physical beauty of these Nestorian women, which, is quite undeniable, was lost sight of in comparison with the delicacy and spiritual refinement of the cultivated class of European women.

So soon as the interval specified in the contract has elapsed, another agreement is made, unless the gentleman is tired of his partner, when he takes a new one. The deserted lady is sure of a settlement at home, because she brings a good sum with her, whereas most Nestorians have to pay dearly in purchasing a wife. The children, the fruit of these short-lived marriages, almost invariably follow their mothers, and I was told that the Nestorian females love them almost more than those born in subsequent alliances. The stepfathers are, also, said to treat them very kindly. Nor is it less remarkable, that the European fathers are said to feel no scruple in abandoning their offspring without taking a further thought about their destiny. A long residence in the East appears to blunt every sense of duty, honor and affection.

The Shah.

The present king, Nasreddyn Shah, is an able man, of an intelligent countenance, but, it is said, of great natural timidity. The government of Persia is of the most intangible kind, confusion prevailing everywhere, and retarding the progress which should attend a people so ingenious and so industrious.

Persia.

Of all the ancient monarchies, Persia was the most gorgeous and luxurious. There was a splendor in its surroundings, and an effeminacy in the ruling classes which strangely contrast with their spirit of military conquest and great success; for, some three thousand years ago, Persia was a very mighty empire.

It is situated between Asiatic Turkey and Afghanistan, and contains many beautiful cities, famous in history.

To the general reader it derives additional interest, from the fact of having been the scene of that wonderful book, the "Arabian Nights," so dear to every imaginative boy and girl.

The interior of Persia is an elevated plateau, a large portion of which is a desert. Like all arid lands, the great blessing—water, is scarce.

The soil of the table lands is barren, but that

of the valleys is very fertile. In the North the climate is cool and pleasant, but in the South the heats of Summer are very oppressive. Hemp, salt, cotton, tobacco, rice, corn, and various fruits, drugs and gums, are produced. In the North-eastern part are some mines of that precious stone, the turquoise, a gem peculiar to Persia.

The Parsees, descendants of the ancient Persians, are few in number. Turks, Tartars, Armenians, Arabs, etc., compose the bulk of the population. Jews are numerous in all the towns. The religion is Mohammedism. The chief pursuits of this listless people are manufactures and commerce.

Facilities for travelling are very meagre, the roads being mere mule tracks, and the land commerce is carried on chiefly by means of caravans.



THE SHAH OF PERSIA.

Their most important articles of manufacture are silks, shawls of goats' hair, and leather. They export considerable quantities of dates and other dried fruits, opium, saffron, pearls, and various articles of native manufacture.

Tcheran is the capital city. It lies on an elevated plain, seventy miles South of the Caspian Sea. Ispahan, another celebrated city, is situated on a beautiful plain, and contains the most skilled artisans of Persia. It is also the seat of an important inland trade. Bushire, on the Persian Gulf, is the chief seaport.

The Persians appear to have formed a part of a great Arian migration from the countries about the Oxus, which began at a very remote time, but was not completed until about B. C. 650. The nation was composed, at first, of two classes—namely, the settled population, which

dwelt in towns and villages, and the pastoral tribes, whose habits were of a wandering kind.

Persia may be called the land of romance and poetry. Much of the leisure of the inhabitants is passed in listening to the tales of professional story-tellers, who hold their hearers entranced for hours with their romances and recitations.

The Persians are a very fine people, physically, but their minds are sensual and dreamy, and, under provocation, are capable of great cruelty. Their females are well formed, and are reputed beautiful. The curse of their institutions, however, degrades the natural nobility of womanhood, and they are considered more as toys than as companions. Consequently, the race is rapidly degenerating.

Costumes of Various Races in Persia.

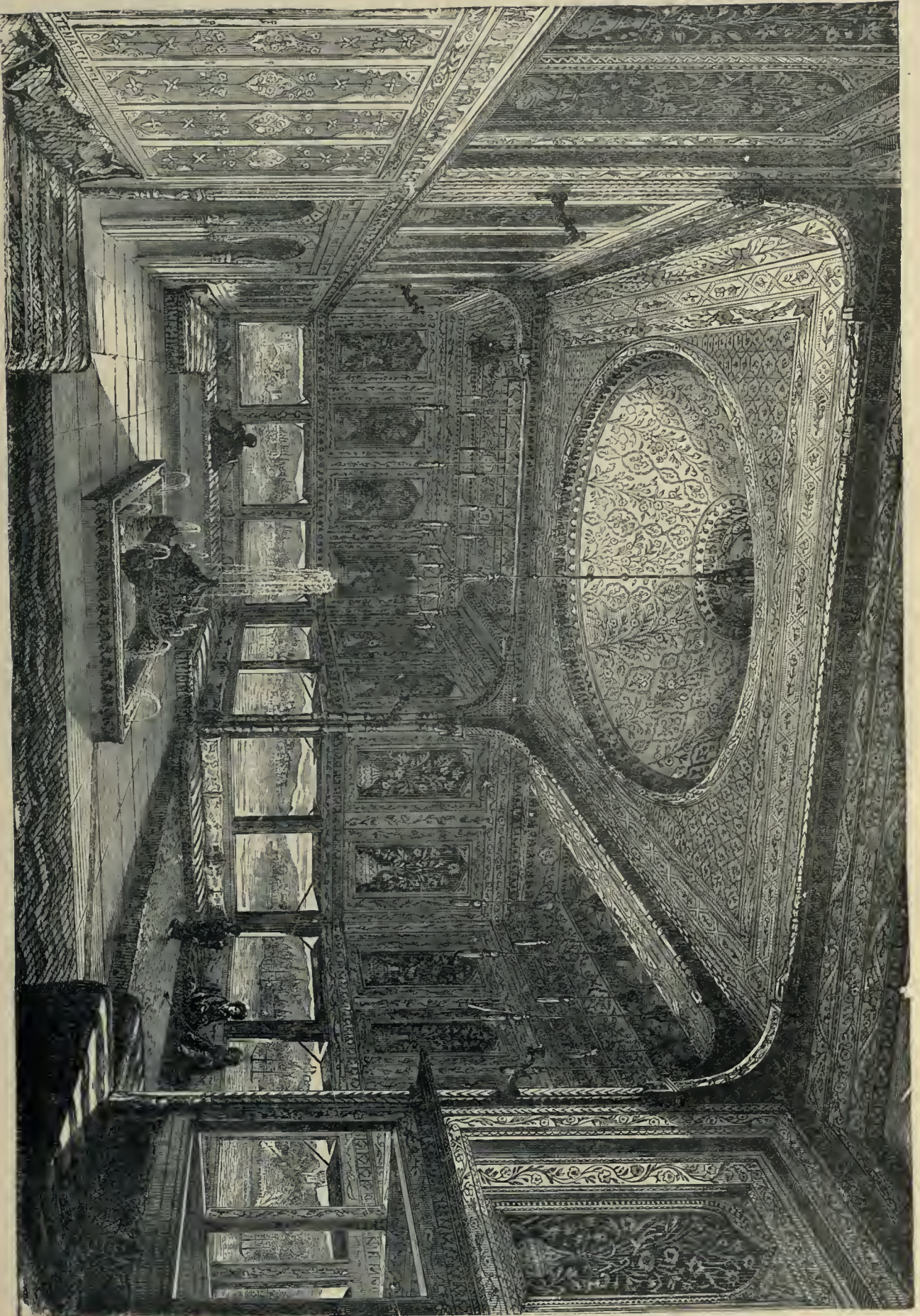
The Persians are a voluptuous and polished race, and, consequently, their dresses are very costly, partaking of the splendid languor of their manners and the gorgeous nature of their climate. Both Lady Wortley Montague and Lady Hester Stanhope agree, in declaring that they never imagined there was on earth such a wonderful harmony between the scenery, architecture, manners and customs of a race, as well as the personal beauty of the higher classes, as they found in the land of the "Arabian Nights."

The costumes are very picturesque, and made, in many cases, of the most costly materials. There is a kind of dreamy magnificence about the dresses of their women, which brings before us, very vividly, the lovely form of Sherzerade, as she beguiled the cruel Caliph Haroun Alraschid to listen to one-thousand-and-one chapters of her continued story.

In the busy streets of Tcheran, Ispahan, or Sheray, amid the motley crowd that throng by the shops, where the goods are as skillfully displayed as on Broadway, where the stern, turbaned Kurd, the laughing Mirza, the wild Dervish, the Afghan and his guards jostle each other, you will see women, generally in parties of two, three, or four, sometimes, though not so generally, alone. Here

you will see women in their street attire, covered with the chader, a blue cotton, or else a silken vail, covering them from head to foot, the face completely hidden by the rouhend, a band of white linen fastened at the back of the head, over the blue vail. Just at the eyes a square piece is worked in needlework, so as to enable them to breathe freely, and see quite well. Under this vail, and over the skirts, is worn a pair of white trowsers, reaching to the feet, and only put on when going out.

Thus attired, they glide along, dragging their little slippers, do their shopping, and bother the salesmen, without giving them the satisfaction of a look. Women marry young, and are always sold, though the price generally goes to adorn the bride. Divorce is, however, frequent, and unions for a specified time are



KIOSQUE OF THE SERAGIO—SCENE OF THE TRAGEDY OF KEIRA KADUX.

tolerated by custom, though condemned by the law.

The Persians are a gay, talkative people, fond of poetry, music, and painting. To many whose ideas of the Oriental are drawn from the sombre Turks, this may seem strange, but Turkey is he wall, not the mirror, of the East.

Kiosque of the Seraglio.

SCENE OF THE TRAGEDY OF KEIRA-KADUN.

The kiosque in our illustration will give some idea of the luxury that marked the epoch of Soliman the Magnificent. Persian porcelains, of the most harmonizing colors, arabesques of blue-and-gold, carvings, inlaid work of silver and mother-of-pearl, gushing fountains, and the

At last her favor became a public scandal; the people revolted at being ruled by an old Jewess whom they had seen a very beggar in the streets. One day the janizaries invaded the outer court with seditious cries; they then attacked the second door, but were held in check by the faithful bastandjis. As the sultan sat listening to the stories of Keira-Kadun, the grand vizier rushed in, announcing that the janizaries were attacking the palace in overwhelming force.

"What do they demand?" asked the padishah, unmoved.

"The head of Keira-Kadun, and it must be given them," replied the grand vizier, decidedly.

The Tower at Rey, the Ancient Rages.

RAGES, which figures in the story of Tobias, was once indeed a great city, as its ruins attest. The modern name, Rey, retains enough of its ancient form to serve to identify. The ruins lie at the foot of a mountain-range, on the road from Teheran to Khorassan. The remains extend over several leagues, and among them rises the peculiar structure shown in our illustration, and which has, with great probability, been decided to be the tomb of a Mogul king. Nearer the mountain is another tower of similar shape, built of rough stone below and brick above.

But near these Mohammedan structures still loom the monuments of an older creed—the



THE TOWER AT REY, THE ANCIENT RAGES.

magnificent view of the Bosphorus, make it, indeed, a scene of Fairyland.

In the reign of Aehmet II. it was the scene of the Tragedy of Keira-Kadun. She was an old and by no means handsome Jewess, but she had pleased the young sultan by reciting tales and adventures, and by secretly bringing in to him flasks of Ohio wine, which he loved dearly. Under a cheerful and deferential air, she concealed excessive avarice, and a bitter hatred for all who did not belong to the race of Abraham. She traded on her favor at court, and soon amassed wealth. Her insolence rising with her fortune, she required the same respect that was shown to the sultan's mother.

The wretched woman fell at her master's feet, imploring him to save her life; but the Kiosque re-echoed the menacing cries of the janizaries.

Aehmet endeavored in vain to save his favorite. Urged by the grand vizier, he gave the fatal order. A bastandji seized Keira-Kadun and dragged her away, almost lifeless with fear. In another instant, her head, flung over the wall, fell among the clamorous crowd. This appeased the revolt; but the young emperor did not leave his old favorite unavenged; and ere long the grand vizier was secretly strangled, his complicity in the revolt being more than suspected.

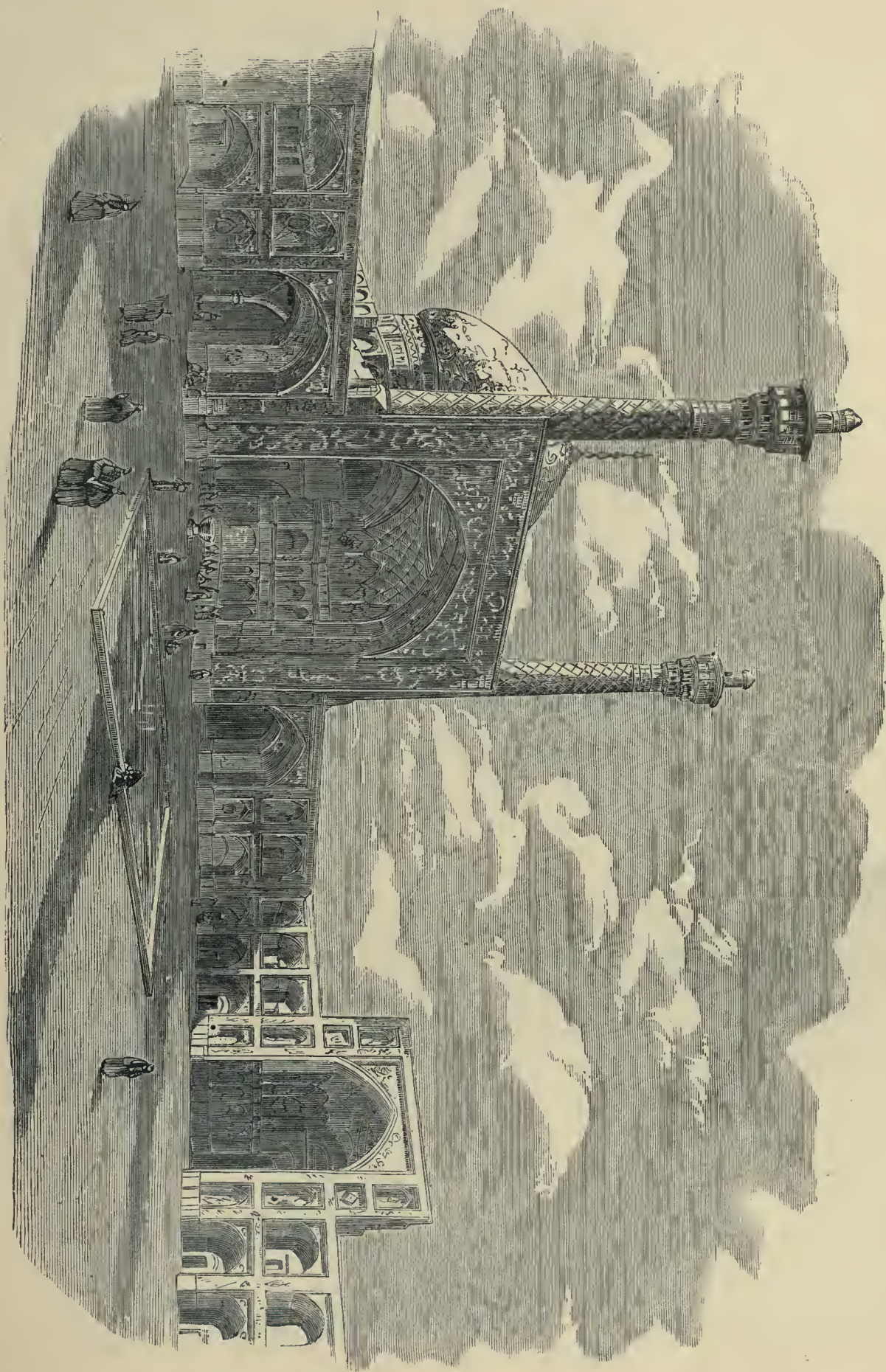
tower cemetery of the Guebres, or Fire Worshipers.

From the mountain-top the eye surveys the whole plain of Teheran, hemmed in by the snow-clad Elbus chain.

Everything in this land seems to have taken the form of round towers. The mosques resemble, greatly, this tower, capped with a dome; and even villages assume a tower form, as at Laskerd.

MEN have hundreds of different languages; the winds and trees, and birds, and waves, speak but one over the whole earth.

INNER COURT OF THE GRAND MOSQUE AT ISPAHAN.



Inner Court of the Grand Mosque, at Ispahan.

THE Grand Mosque, at Ispahan, represented in our illustration, is of a class of buildings exceedingly numerous in Persia. They exhibit the peculiar characteristics of all the Persian arts—architecture, sculpture, painting—for they are reared in massive splendor, enriched by the carver's hand, and blaze with a thousand brilliant colors. On the walls are represented the heroic adventures of Ferhand and Merin, with the battles and victories of the illustrious kings of Persia, of Shah Abbas the Great, and of the still greater Nadir Shah. The ancient palaces of Ctesiphon and Persepolis, as well as the more modern structures in Ispahan, Teheran, and Shiraz, abound in mural illustrations of this character. The hereditary nobles, not less than the princes of the empire, inhabit vast buildings of palatial beauty, with fountains, courts,

Surprised in some midnight foray, the Persian is torn from his village-home, his wife, and family, and hurried off, bleeding from many a wound, to a Turkoman station. Here, his clothes are torn off and replaced by a few rags, barely enough to cover what decency requires. His rough fetters gall his ankles, and every step inflicts new sufferings. For days, and even weeks, he is kept on the smallest allowance that will sustain life. At night, to prevent any attempt at escape, a *karabogra*, or iron-collar, is put around his neck, and made fast to a stake driven firmly into the ground, so that the rattle of the iron betrays his slightest movement. Thus he is retained for a time to see whether his family are willing or able to raise a sufficient ransom. If not he is sold on the spot, or driven off, with additional cruelty, to Khiva or Bokkhara. Vambery's host, Khandjan, had two fine, young Persians as slaves: one of whom besought him to write to

Silk Cultivators in Persia.

THE province of Guilan is the great centre of the Persian silk-growing, and it has for centuries produced the valuable product in immense quantities.

As soon as the worms have been hatched out by artificial heat, about a month or six weeks after the vernal equinox they are placed in large earthen dishes, and fed on mulberry or coriander leaves, chopped up fine. When they become torpid, they are taken to a "tilembar," a structure shown in our illustration, an elevated shed, the peak of the roof about nine feet from the ground. Above the floor for the worms is the *pard*, cross-pieces along which the silk-raiser crawls.

He begins by covering the floor with branches of mulberry, and placing the worms on them. As they revive, they devour the leaves, and then the silk-raiser throws down gently a new set of branches, leaving the first.



A PERSIAN CAPTIVE IN THE HANDS OF THE TURKOMANS.

mosaic pavements, sculptured columns, roofs of burning brightness, and apartments sweet with perfume, and furnished in the most sumptuous and luxurious style, with silk cushions, Turkey carpets, rugs of the finest wool, and gilded lattices shading the unglazed windows. A central court or public hall, with a fountain playing, opens into various apartments.

A Persian Captive in the Hands of the Turkomans.

THE Turkomans have long waged unrelenting war on the Persians; and since Vambery's travels we know how cruelly they ill-treat the unfortunate prisoners who fall into their hands.

his parents, and beg them, at all cost, to ransom him. This Vambery did; but he dare not show him any compassion. And, one day, when, thinking that they were alone, he was about to give him a drink of tea, a Turkoman entered. Vambery, to escape suspicion, had to apply to the man, whose rendition he pitied, harsh words of insult.

The Turkomans recognize four sacred books—the Pentateuch, the Psalms of David, the Four Gospels, and the Koran. No one can be enslaved who believes in any of these. But the Persians being Shutes, or Sheas, are deemed heretics or corruptors of the Koran, and Russians are held not to be Christians; so they enslave both.

Dead worms, dung, etc., are let down through traps in the floor. The whole upper part is inclosed with mats, and the roof thatched with rice-straw, which affords a shelter from rain, and gives the worms a suitable place for spinning their beautiful cocoons. A movable ladder completes the simple yet very serviceable establishment. The dwarf trees seen near the tilembar are mulberries, set about three feet apart. They are not allowed to grow over five feet in height, and a good-sized tilembar requires twenty-five thousand to feed its worms. The mulberry thus treated has a fine, smooth bark, with leaves of remarkable delicacy; and the worms, especially just before the fourth change, are terribly voracious. The labor of



PARSEES WORSHIPPING THE SETTING SUN.

feeding, and the removal of their excrement, is immensely increased.

The great enemy of the worms is the musquito, which is smoked away.

When they begin to form cocoons, wisps of straw are laid against the sides as ladders, and the tilebars closed for ten days. Then everything is kept out but a kind of snake, which is supposed to be the guardian of the silkworm. At the end of the tenth day the Nougani or silk-raiser makes presents to his wife and children, whom he takes with him to witness the result.

The floor is knocked away with one or two blows of a hatchet, and then he looks up to see the roof covered and incrustated with the precious cocoons, which it then becomes the duty of the women and children to take down and cure, after the mohassi, or royal officer has paid his visit, and determined, by a practiced glance,

fectly safe. The halt by the well breaks the monotony of the travel, and a camel is at once hitched on to draw up water so as to fill up the trough and leave it for the next comer as well supplied as they found it.

Persian Women.

"THE lot of women among the tribes, and among the peasantry, is not, from all I hear, an unhappy one. Their interests are identified with their husbands, divorce is rare, and the number of wives does not often exceed one. In the towns it seems to be otherwise. If they are young, handsome, or powerfully connected, matters are tolerably smooth. But when the wife loses her personal attraction, she often sinks down to household drudge, and, at the best, is seldom free from contention with her rivals in the harem. I do not think a Persian woman ever feels the same affection for her hus-

"The complete envelopment of the face and person disguises them effectually from the nearest relatives, and destroying, when convenient, all distinction of rank, gives unrestrained freedom.

"The bazaars are crowded with women in this most disgraceful disguise. The weekly bath and constant visits consume a large share of their time; and Thursday afternoon is devoted to a mock pilgrimage to some shrine outside the town, or else to the grave of some relation. It was curious to meet a lady of rank, on an occasion of this kind, mounted *en cavalier* on a tall Toorkoman horse, which she managed with skill. Her female attendants surrounded her, riding in the same style; and her other servants remained at a short distance, some in front, and some behind. If no Persians were too near, they made little scruple of raising their veils, for the indulgence of our and their own curiosity.



A WELL IN THE DESERT BETWEEN SAMARCAND AND KARSHI.

the value, and thereby the tax, which amounts to a very considerable sum throughout the district.

A Well in the Desert between Samarcand and Karshi.

THREE roads connect Samarcand with the town of Karshi—the longest, by Shehri Sebz, makes a wide circuit, whilst the shortest leads through a mountainous and rocky strip impassable for heavy wagons. Thus the desert route is most frequented. It is a prairie covered with herds and flocks, which are attracted by the numerous wells of almost drinkable water. These herdsmen are chiefly Ozbegs, and so well enforced are the laws; that the roads are per-

band as some Europeans do. But when a rival wife is introduced into an establishment, her *pin-money* is decreased at Nowrooz (New-Year's Day); her allowance for new clothes for herself and establishment is lessened; her children's interests suffer, if she has any, and if not, perhaps her more fortunate rival may have a son; besides a number of other annoyances.

"A Persian woman of the upper class leads a life of idleness and luxury, though rather monotonous, according to our ideas of existence. No balls, plays, or operas, no dinners, no new books, no watering-places, no Paris or Rome, diversify the routine. Like the men, talking, gossip, and scandal are the occupation of their lives. All classes enjoy abundance of liberty—more so, I think, than among us.

"Women of the higher classes frequently acquire a knowledge of reading and writing, and of the choice poetical works in their native language, as well as of the art of reading, though, perhaps, not of understanding, the Koran. In the royal family, in particular, and among the ladies of the tribe of Kajjar, these accomplishments are so common that they themselves conduct their correspondence, without the customary aid of a meerczan or secretary. Cooking, or at least its superintendence, is another of their pastimes, especially among the Kajjar ladies. One of the princesses, whose husband was of similar rank, and was on intimate terms of acquaintance with my husband, used frequently to send me savory dishes at our dinner-hour. An intimation always accompa-

nied the viands of their being the preparation of the 'Shazadeh Khanum,' the lady princess herself. Sometimes a very young lamb, roasted whole, decked with flowers, with a rich stuffing of chestnuts or pistachios, would appear as *cur pièce de résistance*; or else dolma, which consists of cabbages or oranges stuffed with forced meat. The latter is an achievement in the culinary art."



PERSIAN WOMAN—UPPER CLASS.

A Persian Caravanserai.

THROUGHOUT Persia places of accommodation for travelers are still maintained, and are of three kinds.

Caravanserais, large buildings in the desert spots; khans, which are similar structures in towns; and menzils, which are rather private institutions. Eastwick thus describes a regular caravanserai, or karwansarai, at Pachanau:

"The karwansarai at which we put up was a strong building of burnt brick, standing about two hundred feet above the river, and had been built seventy-six years before by Haji Hadi, a merchant of Miyani, a town on the road to Tabriz. The view from the karwansarai was



THE KANGRI, OR PORTABLE STOVE OF TIBET.

striking. Looking down the road to Manzil, the next stage in the direction of Reshit, my eyes followed the defile through which flowed the River Pachanau, closed in by a line of

mountains topped with snow. In the opposite direction I saw a long gorge, down which rushed the river with a loud noise.

"These karwansarais are quadrangular buildings, sometimes of great sizes, one at Jamalabad having a roof eight hundred feet long by eighty broad, with arched recesses raised four or five feet from the ground all round. In these travelers lodge, while their mules and other beasts rove about in the open space below.

"There is some convenience and plenty of filth in these resting-places, with very little chance of getting anything to eat, so that the traveler must depend on his own supplies. We couched in a recess black with smoke, and with a rude aperture in the roof as a chimney, which was also very handy for admitting the rain." The superior class of caravanserais appear very striking objects to the stranger who approaches them, whether seen in their own solitary magnificence, or in contrast with the miserable hovels which sometimes appear in their neighborhood.



PERSIAN WOMAN—LOWER CLASS.

"A European who has had no previous acquaintance with them is certain to take them for palaces, fortresses, or castles; but this first impression becomes fainter when a more deliberate observation shows that no inclosed buildings rise above the level of the inclosed wall. This wall is very high—in general upward of twenty feet, and it sometimes extends one hundred yards on each side of the square which it incloses. In the centre of the front wall appears the entrance, a tall and spacious archway, over which are sometimes chambers crowned with superb domes.

"On each side, under the extensively-arched roof of the portico, are rooms which are usually occupied by the keeper and his people, and some of them are used as shops, in which are exposed for sale such commodities as travelers most require. On passing through this archway the spectator perceives a sort of piazza extending on every side of the interior of the quadrangle,

leaving a spacious area in the middle. On a nearer approach, it appears that each of the high arched recesses separated by piers is an apartment, the floor of which is elevated three or four feet above the ground, and divided from the adjoining apartments by walls, the ends of which form what appear like the piers of a piazza. These apartments, which are open in front, are neatly paved, and sometimes possess



PERSIAN WOMAN.

a fireplace, while compartments cut out in the depth of the thick wall are serviceable as cupboards. A small door conducts to another more private room behind this. It is commonly of an oblong shape, with the chimney on the side opposite the door, at which the only light enters that the room receives. Along the walls, about three feet from the floor, there runs a line of such 'topshehs,' or cupboards, as we have just mentioned, and which are considered indispensable in all Persian apartments, but vary in depth from three inches to a foot.

"The vaulted chambers, over the gates, which are found in the oldest and best caravanserais, form the place of honor in such buildings. They are usually occupied by the persons of



A PERSIAN LANTERN.

most note, particularly if females are with them; but it sometimes happens that this portion of the building is set apart for the purposes of an oratory.



EXTERIOR OF A TILEBAR.



INTERIOR OF A TILEBAR.

"The stables of the caravanserai extend along a covered lane, which is between the back wall of the apartments and the outermost wall of the building, and along this wall there extends within the stable another series of cell-like apartments, destined for the accommodation of muleteers, servants, and the poor people, who, having no servants to attend to their cattle, perform that duty for themselves.

"In the centre of the court appears an elevated platform of masonry, which forms the roof of a subterraneous chamber, called a 'zeera zemoun,' to which travelers retire during the great midday heats of the Summer, and which is then indeed a most refreshing retreat. Sometimes, however, the place of this platform is occupied by the circular or square parapet of the deep well, or reservoir, from which the caravanserai is supplied with water."

A Persian Lantern.

THE East, with its warm climate, and its open-air enjoyments, soon adopted various kinds of ornamental lanterns to light up their gardens or roofs, where, as evening came on, it was most pleasant to assemble for converse. The light was not needed for study or labor; if work was done, it was generally of a kind that required but little more than the moon's rays—spinning with the distaff or spindle being the chief employment of the women. Some of the lanterns from Egypt and Persia are quite handsome and attractive, the covering of paper or mulia being prettily adorned, and, though not lasting, have a very pleasing effect, as long as they can escape fire and water.

Some such lanterns appear among us on the Fourth of July. They might easily be introduced on other occasions, and contribute to the happiness of our young folks. For a Christmas-tree or church-decorations, with proper care, they would not be amiss.

The Kangri, or Portable Stove of Thibet.

Our present manner of protecting the person against the cold by well-heated apartments, the use of grates and convenient fireplaces, is of quite recent origin.

In warmer countries, although the cold is at times severe, they have not yet relinquished the

old fashion. In Italy and Spain the only means of heating a room is the system of an open chafing-dish with live charcoal, a mode so dangerous that, as we know, it is often resorted to in France as a means of suicide.

Our grandmothers, in days when churches were not heated, always carried a foot-stove—a neat, square box of black walnut, with a sliding drawer that contained a bottle of hot water, well wrapped in flannel, a hot iron, or sometimes a chafing-dish of hot coals, the heat ascending through a symmetrically arranged series of holes in the top. Something of this kind prevails among the people of Cashmere.

Their chief means of artificial warmth is the kangri, an earthenware jar covered with basket-work, as shown in our illustration, which each native possesses and carries about with him wherever he goes. This is filled with charcoal, and as the Cashmerians squat down on the ground, they stick it under their long clothes, where, until they again rise, it remains hidden from sight, and forms a hot-air chamber under their garments.



A PERSIAN CARAVANSERAI.

The value attached to it may be seen by these verses of a poet, given by Vigne, the traveler:

"O Kangri! O Kangri!
You are the gift of houris and fairies;
When I take you under my arm,
You drive away fear from my heart."

Persian Arms and Domestic Articles.

PERSIA has never been a spot much visited by travelers, and it is to be regretted. We should know more of a kingdom where arts, cultivation and literature have so long flourished, where woman has disinthralled herself from Mahometan slavery, and where all is attractive.

We present some specimens of Persian work, embracing swords, powder-flasks, drums, and their less warlike implements, beautiful vases, attractive both in form and decoration, bowls, spoons, drinking-glasses, fruit-dishes, and even pastry.

Kashan is the great seat of Persian manufacture. Its light, washable silks are extremely beautiful. Its works in copper, embracing vases, tazzas, dishes, plain and ornamented with paintings imitating enamel, produce a very agreeable effect.

Of all the Eastern provinces, Shiraz yields the most solid articles, including, especially, sword-blades of remarkable beauty and very high price. Here you find blades of splendid workmanship, into whose steel, ornaments and arabesques of gold, containing, occasionally, passages from the Koran, were inserted, and which were valued at two hundred tomans, or Persian ducats.

There is, indeed, no great profusion of such articles in the bazaar of Tabris. For many of the opulent Persians avoid purchasing them, in

order not to betray their wealth, and many artisans avoid the manufacture of such articles, in order not to excite the covetousness of the Sardar, or of some Persian prince, who are often collectors of curiosities, but seldom punctual paymasters. Of these Persian weapons, it may be said, in general, that the intrinsic worth of the blade exceeds that of the decorations. Magnificent sheaths, splendid guards of gold, ivory, or precious stones, such as are encountered in the bazaars of Constantinople, Cairo, and Tiflis, as well as in the cities of Barbary, are not at all, or rarely, in circulation in Persia.

The chief attention of the Shiraz manufacturers is directed to the blade, which is composed of a number of plates of steel, welded together when cold, and requiring a most practiced and delicate hand.

The artisans of Tabris, Teheran and Ispahan, have not yet been able to rival the mechanics of Shiraz, who still enjoy the highest reputation in this branch of art. It is rare to meet with arms of other descriptions.

A recent traveler, Eastwick, thus describes a visit to the crown jewels of Persia

"I went with a Turkish minister, an Italian, and a Russian lady, to see the Shah's jewels.

which are certainly the greatest sight in their way the world can show. We presented ourselves at the palace at 3 P.M., and were received by Yahya Khán, who took us out of the second and inner great court of the palace, into a small quadrangle, not far from the sacred precincts of the Harem.

"We then went up a steep stair to a small room about 20 by 14, where jewels to the value of six or seven millions were laid out on carpets, at the far end of the room, while near the door, fruits, coffee, and sweetmeats were placed for us. The first thing that struck me was the smallness of the door and the steepness of the stairs. It was not a nice place to escape from, if one had tried to make off with a crown or two.

description to be possible. But I remember that at the back of all was the Kaianain crown, and on either side of it two Persian lambskin caps, adorned with splendid aigrettes of diamonds. The crown itself was shaped like a flower-pot, with the small end open and the other closed. On the top of the crown was an uncut ruby, apparently without flaw, as big as a hen's egg. In front of the crown were dresses covered with diamonds and pearls, trays with necklaces of pearls, rubies and emeralds, and some hundreds of diamond, ruby, and turquoise rings. In front of these, again, were gauntlets and belts covered with pearls and diamonds, and conspicuous among them the Kaianain belt, about a foot deep, weighing, perhaps, eighteen pounds, and one complete mass of pearls, diamonds,

one side, and the inscribing this name reduced the value of the diamond, so, at least, said Yahya Khán, 'deux millions—mais deux millions de quoi—de piastres, de francs—qu'sais-je?'

"I was not prodigiously impressed with this jewel. It is a monster diamond, but not very brilliant. I could pardon a rustic who should mistake it for glass. Nevertheless, it has a wondrous history. The Persians say—and, to copy the Jowettian expression, I partly agree with them—that the Sea of Light and the Mountain of Light were jewels in the sword of Afrásiáb, who lived three thousand years B.C. Rustam took them from Afrásiáb, and they continued in the crown of Persia till they were carried away by Timúr, from whom they descended to Mu-



PERSIAN ARMS AND DOMESTIC ARTICLES.

"Several men stood at the door, and others by the sweetmeats; and near the jewels, on a chair, sat the Mustaufiv' Mamálik, or Persian Chancellor of the Exchequer, a very fit man to be a keeper of the jewels, enormously rich, close, reserved, bigoted.

"Being a Saiyid, he wore the sacred color, and was so full of sanctity and haughtiness, that the very atmosphere around him seemed to breath 'Noli me tangere.' It was thought a singular proof of Sir H. Rawlinson's wonderful popularity and influence in Persia, that this man came to call upon him; to no other infidel has such a favor been vouchsafed.

"In such a show of gems as seemed to realize the wonders of Aladdin's lamp, the eye was too much dazzled and the memory too confused for

emeralds, and rubies. Still nearer to us stood a drinking-bowl completely studded with enormous jewels, a tray full of foreign orders set in brilliants, and in front of all lay a dozen swords, one or two of which are worth a quarter of a million each. Along with these were epaulets covered with diamonds, and armlets so contrived that the brilliants revolved and kept up a continual shimmer.

"It was difficult among so many to single out particular gems. Perhaps, however, the first place ought to be assigned to the famous Daryá i Nur, or 'Sea of Light,' the sister diamond to the Panjáb trophy, the Núh i Núr, or 'Mountain of Light.' It is an inch and a half long, an inch broad, and three-eighths of an inch thick. It has the name of Fath Ali Sháh on

hammad Sháh, King of Delhi, and Nádir brought them from India; but when he was slain, Ahmed Sháh Abdallí carried off the Kúh i Nur, which descended to Sháh Shuja, and was taken from him by Ranjit Singh.

"The Daryá i Núr remained in Persia with the greater part of the other gems that Nádir brought from India."

Parsees Worshipping the Setting Sun.

ASIA is the homo of creeds. Christian, Mohammedan, Buddhist, the worshiper of Brahma and of Baal—all turn to Asia for the cradle of their faith. The purest worship and the most debased—religion spiritualized and religion degraded, alike originated here. Of all the forms

of error, none, perhaps, excites less repugnance than the worship of the sun and other heavenly bodies. Their splendor, their visible influence on the earth, all contributed to give them, in the eyes of the ignorant, the attributes of deity; yet, as the writer of the Book of Wisdom has it, "They should have known that He that made them is mightier than they." The worship of the Sun and Fire has prevailed in Persia and India from the earliest time, and although Brahmanism has overridden the simpler faith, pilgrims still start from the Southern extreme of India to visit and worship at the temples of fire in Northern Persia. Months, often years, elapse before these pilgrims return to their homes; but they go cheerfully on—happy, indeed, were the object of their worship, the "Sun of Justice."

from it till they have finished their religious duties, the performance of which usually occupies about a quarter of an hour. Their prayers are not repeated distinctly, but are inarticulately murmured through the teeth without opening the lips.

Such is the worship of the descendants of the mighty Persians, the believers in the Zendavesta.

If we turn to China we find grosser forms. Prayer here assumes a mechanical form, which strikes us as indescribably absurd. To save the lungs the bonzes have invented a wheel, on the spokes of which printed prayers are inserted, and the revolution of the wheel is considered a prayer. Yet when we laugh at them we must not forget that the uttering of words is as purely a mechanical act, and that it is as

iron hooks, which seemed to penetrate deeply into his bleeding flesh, lamps with three and seven branches, which he kept burning for the redemption of mankind. Another was standing up with his arms and legs stretched out, and held in their position by heavy chains fastened to the floor; he was to remain in this position for three months. It is not difficult to understand how these mortifications of the flesh are effected. The bonze of the lamps had a piece of flesh-colored skin secured upon his forehead, into which the hook was fastened, and the blood which flowed was, doubtless, chicken blood; and as to the fellow in the X position, he was often to be seen among his brethren; yet the self-sacrifice of these two bonzes for the sins of the world was truly admirable and meritorious.



PERSIAN ARMS AND DOMESTIC ARTICLES.

The Parsees, or Guebres, as the worshipers of fire are called, form a considerable portion of the population of Persia and of Western India, where they strictly adhere to their religious forms and ceremonies. The effect of large crowds of Guebres standing on the sea shore and praying aloud with uplifted arms is very striking. The murmur of their voices is powerful and constant, and has a singular effect when heard amid the dashing waves.

During sunrise and sunset they line nearly the whole shore, and, from their dress, attitudes, and occupation, form an impressive spectacle. They stand with their faces directed toward the sun, and never, for a moment, turn

valucless as the revolving wheel if the prayer does not spring from the heart.

A recent writer says of a bonzerie that he visited:

In the grottoes live several fanatical bonzes, who have become entirely estranged from the outer world, and are so absorbed in an intimate communion with the Buddha that they are never seen except in the most eccentric postures of devotion. These are the holy saints of the community, who are venerated by the faithful. "Two of them," says a recent traveler, "were voluntarily undergoing the most ridiculous punishments. One of them had suspended to his forehead and left arm, by means of great

The bonzes have another very remarkable institution called the praying mill. This revolving prayer, as they call it, is much like a spinning-wheel. They fasten upon it strips of cloth or paper, upon which are inscribed the prayers addressed to Heaven. The interceder turns the wheel with his right hand, while his left rests upon his heart. At the end of a quarter of an hour of this performance, if it is done with contrition and rapidity, divine indulgence is secured.

There are some mills so ingenious and convenient that the lazy can lie on the ground and smoke their pipes, while the revolving prayer intercedes in their behalf. These, being very

large and complicated, are moved by the wind, and often by water power.

Their style of sepulture is very peculiar. The bonzes are buried in an upright posture, or in the position they take in prayer, sitting upon their feet, their hands folded, and heads bowed down. Thus arranged, the body is placed in a large earthen jar, upon which another jar is reversed as a cover; the whole is then hermetically inclosed in mason work.

The rules of the order forbid the use of anything for food which has been alive, of garlic, and of oil. Yet it is surprising to see upon their tables, chickens, roast pork, mutton, fish, and birds' nests. But all their nutritive dishes are only imitations, to please the eye rather than the palate, prepared peas and farinaceous materials, and molded in the desired form.

barism, and civilization can only be real and true when it is harmonious.

A Group of Persians.

In general, it may be said of the Persians that they are handsome, active and robust; of lively imagination, quick apprehension, and agreeable and prepossessing manners. As a nation, they may be termed brave; though the valor they have displayed, like that of every other people in a similar state of society, has, in a great degree, depended on the character of their leaders, and the nature of the objects for which they have fought. Unhappily, however, their vices are far more prominent than their virtues. Though the despotism to which they are subject be similar to that which weighs down all

Travelers are agreed that the Persians have reduced dissimulation and falsehood to a system, and practiced them so long and so universally, that it is difficult for them, even if they intended it, to tell the truth. Their whole conduct is a tissue of fraud and artifice. There is no deceit, degradation, or crime, to which they will not stoop for gain; and their habits of falsehood are so inveterate, that untruths flow, as it were, spontaneously from their tongues, even without any apparent motive. Mr. Kinnier's estimate of their character is, if possible, still more unfavorable. "They are," he says, "haughty to their inferiors, obsequious to their superiors, cruel, vindictive, treacherous, and avaricious, without faith, friendship, gratitude, or honor."

Presents—a necessary instrument of business over all the East—are expected in Persia, with



A RURAL CHARIOT IN PERSIA.

A Rural Chariot in Persia.

It is remarkable and almost inexplicable that while most Eastern nations have reached unsurpassed perfection in many of the arts, they are so rude and uncouth in others. In the manufacture of silks, linens, and fabrics generally, in embroideries, jewelry, etc., they surpass our own workmen; but all kinds of domestic or, what we would be apt to call, useful instruments and implements are clumsy and primitive. This is illustrated in our engraving, which represents a Persian agriculturist returning home from a visit to the market town. His rough cart is in striking contrast with the taste, almost akin to elegance, of the costumes of himself and family. Similar contrasts may be seen in many parts of Spanish America. Great luxury is not inconsistent with intrinsic bar-

the Eastern nations, they have a peculiar and distinctive character. As compared with the Turks, they are not unlike what the Irish are as compared with the English or the Scotch, being gayer, livelier, more active, more versatile, and less to be depended on.

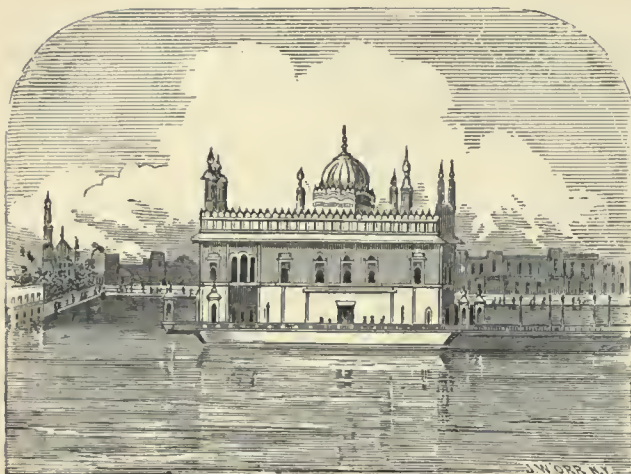
Though easily inflamed into passion, and, when under its influence, abusive in the highest degree, they are, generally speaking, courteous, affable, and polite. They flatter with equal skill and profusion of compliments. Their language is extravagantly hyperbolic; and a stranger, ignorant of their character, would suppose them ready to devote both fortune and fame to his service. A foreigner, therefore, can hardly avoid receiving the most favorable impression of their friendly disposition; but further acquaintance proves their insincerity.

Without presents, no inferior can approach a superior, or any individual ask a favor from another; and the donation, being supposed to confer honor, is made in the most public place and manner possible. They are said to be, with few exceptions, incorrigible spendthrifts; their dress, horses, harems, etc., are generally arranged on a scale exceeding their means, and intended for ostentation; and the difficulties in which they are thus involved make them resort to any expedient, however mean and discreditable, for raising money.

The natives of Persia do not recline on cushions, in the luxurious manner of the Turks; but sit in an erect posture, on thick felt, called a *numud*. They have seldom, if ever, fires in their apartments, even in the coldest season,



A GROUP OF PERSIANS



SACRED TANK AT UMRITZUR.

and, in order to be warm, fold themselves in a fur pelisse on a *barounce*, which is a handsome robe of crimson cloth, lined with shawls or velvet. Like other Oriental nations, they rise with the sun; and, having dressed and said their prayers, take a cup of coffee, or, perhaps, some fruit. They then enter upon the business of the day, if they have any; and, if not, smoke and converse until about eleven o'clock, at which time they usually have their breakfast, and then retire into the harem. Here they remain until about three o'clock, when they return to the hall and finish their business; for with these people, the most important affairs are discussed and transacted in public. Between nine and ten, the dinner, or principal meal, is served up; this chiefly consists of *pillaws*, and of mutton and fowl, dressed in various ways; of which, however, they eat but moderately. Wine they never taste before company, although, in private, they are the most notorious drunkards, and invariably drink before they eat.

They are passionately fond of tobacco, which they smoke almost incessantly from the moment they rise until it is time for them to retire to rest; it constitutes, indeed, the principal source of amusement to a man of fortune; and were it not for his *calcan*, one is at a loss to imagine in what manner he would spend his time.

The Persian females, at least those of the sedentary part of the population, are, for the most part, closely concealed. The wives of the wealthy pass their time in visiting their friends, and amusing themselves with diversions of one kind or another, and with intrigues. The bath is, however, the principal scene of their enjoyment and relaxation, where, secure from interruption, they give full scope to merriment and scandal. Marriages are usually celebrated with great splendor, and often entail a ruinous expense to the parties.

Sacred Tank at Umritzur.

UMRITZUR is the largest town in the Punjab (the Sikh county), and the most important, commercially. The city is walled, and presents a fine appearance from a short distance. The streets are paved with brick, and some are quite wide. After a circuit of the principal bazaars, and seeing the natives working at the Cashmere

shawls, etc., I reached the entrance to the great tank, the Mecca of the Sikhs.

In the centre of the tank stands a temple of white marble, from fifty to sixty feet square, with a small dome rising from each corner, which is supported by eight columns; and from the centre of the building rises a large dome. The upper half of the external part of the building is a mass of exquisite gilding, even to the very dome itself; and, as if to make it more brilliant from contrast, the lower half of the building, from the edge of the water, is of the purest white marble, beautifully

inlaid after the Florentine style of mosaic, with designs of vines and flowers in agate, cornelian, jasper, and other similar and beautiful stones.

Near by is a bridge made of twisted twigs. There is one very large rope, about a foot in breadth, for path and two side ones, as a rail, occasionally connected with the one you walk on by short bars. It is a suspension bridge over a rapid rushing torrent—the Jhelum, or ancient Hydaspes—about three or four hundred feet wide, and requires a steady head and gait to cross it.

The bridge is secured on either bank about sixty feet above the water's edge, and in the centre, the arc of the circle is great, being only about eight feet above the water.

The Tomb of Noah.

The great plain of Ararat presents a very interesting and beautiful aspect. It is studded with numerous villages, clothed with rich verdure, watered by refreshing streams, skirted by a subordinate range of mountains, and overshadowed by the awful monument of the antediluvian world. In all its amplitude of grandeur this mountain seems to stand as a stupendous link in the history of man, uniting the two races—the men before and the men after the Flood. As you travel over that plain, and gaze on the icy peaks of the mountains, rising majestically into the cloudless heaven, your Persian guide touches your sleeve, and mentions that you are fast approaching Nakhtchévan.

"What is Nakhtchévan?"

"Is it possible that the Frankish gentleman has never heard of that city?"

"Not that he can remember."

"It is an old city with a still older tomb—the sepulchre of our father Noah. When Noah came out of the ark and descended the mountain, he built a city, and called it by a name which signified the first residence. Once upon a time it contained 16,000 houses—that was a long while ago; it belonged to the Armenians, then to the Turks, then to the Russians—but they had all alike cared for the tomb of Noah."

The tomb of Noah is situated at the side of the broken walls of an abandoned fortress, in the midst of a vast plain covered with the ruins of bygone glories, half buried in the

sand. It is a small round cell, the interior forming an octagon, ten or twelve feet in diameter, which has been cleared of the old lamps and broken pots, and residuary grease, the mementoes of the piety of the faithful. Formerly the shrine was visited by pilgrims of all faiths—Russians, Armenians, Persians, Jews, Turcomans, and the rest, to do reverence to our common father—since the Flood. The view on both sides of this ancient structure is very fine, commanding an extensive prospect of the plains of Armenia and the mountains of Ararat. To these mountains you hasten forward, after regarding with an unavoidable interest the ruins about Nakhtchévan, but still more interested in the spectacle of Ararat, awful in height and beautiful in shape, and whereon all of human flesh once had their home.

The curious aspect presented by the ruins of the old Armenian fortress and the tomb of the patriarch is correctly represented in our engraving.

A Popular Tumult in Teheran.

WE transcribe from Eastwick's interesting volume, entitled "Three Years' Residence in Persia," the account of a popular tumult in Teheran, the capital of Persia, since 1786, when it displaced Ispahan in that respect. It will be seen how precarious are the lives and dignities of the official in this ill-governed country:

"Next morning I galloped back to Teheran, a ride of about twenty-five miles, starting about 9 A.M., and getting in at noon. The ground was white with snow, which fell fast, accompanied by a terribly cold, biting wind. Eight miles from Teheran the road enters a defile, the mountain which overlooks the ruins of Rhages being on the left. So ended in complete failure what was intended as a sporting tour, but the sportsman in Persia requires sinews of iron, and an ardor not to be damped by heat, cold, thirst, or starvation.

"The distress in Teheran was now culminating, the roads being almost impassable, supplies of food could not reach the city. The bakers' shops were besieged by mobs clamoring for bread. As soon as a European showed himself in the streets he was surrounded by famishing women, supplicating assistance, who were not to be kept back by any scruples of their own, or remonstrances of the men. Matters were evidently growing very serious, and on the 1st of March, as Mr. Alison and myself were sitting at Mr. Dickson's examining the Nauroz presents for the servants, the chief Persian secretary came in, pale and trembling, and said there was an émeute, and that the Kalantar, or mayor of the city, had just been put to death, and that they were dragging his body, stark naked, through the bazaars. Presently we heard a great tumult, and, on going to the windows, saw the streets filled with thousands of people, in a very excited state, surrounding the corpse, which was being dragged to the place of execution, where it was hung up by the heels, naked, for three days.

"On inquiry we learned that on the 28th of February, the Shah, on coming in from hunting, was surrounded by a mob of several thousand women, yelling for bread, who gutted the bakers' shops of their contents, under the very

eyes of the king, and were so violent, that as soon as the Shah had entered the palace, he ordered the gates of the citadel to be shut.

"Next day, the 1st of March, the disturbances were renewed, and, in spite of the gates being closed, thousands of women made their way into the citadel, and began to assail the guards with large stones, being urged on by their male relatives, who, under cover of this attack, were looking out for a chance to effect a more serious rise. Meantime, the Shah had ascended the tower, from which Hajji Baba's Zainab was thrown, and was watching the rioters with a telescope. The Kalántar, who had been seen just before entering the palace, splendidly dressed, with a long retinue of servants, went up the tower and stood by the Shah, who reproached him for suffering such a tumult to have arisen. On this the Kalántar declared he would soon put down the riot, and, going amongst the women with his servants, he himself struck several of them furiously with a large stick. One of the women so assailed ran as far as the English Mission, and came in calling out for help, and showing her clothes covered with blood. On the women vociferously calling for justice, and showing their wounds, the Shah summoned the Kalántar, and said, 'If thou art thus cruel to my subjects before my eyes, what must be thy secret misdeeds?' Then, turning to his attendants, the king said: 'Bastinado him, and cut off his beard.' And again, while this sentence was being executed, the Shah uttered the terrible word, *Tandb*! 'Strangle him.' In a moment the executioners had placed the cord round the unhappy man's neck, and in an instant more their feet were on his chest, trampling out the last signs of life. At the same time the Kadkhudas, or magistrates, of all the quarters of Teheran were subjected to the bastinado, and at sight of these punishments the frenzy of the populace was for that day appeased, and Teheran was saved by a hair's breadth from a revolution.

"The next day the Shah appeared dressed in a red robe, as a sign that severe measures would be adopted, and several other persons were punished, so that the mob, though terribly excited, were kept in awe. Several tumultuous assemblies, however, took place, in one of which the Imám Juma, or High Priest, was nearly thronged to death, and was rescued in a swooning state from the multitude. It was also proposed that all the women of Teheran should divide themselves into two bodies, and go, the one mass to the English envoy, and the other to the Russian minister, and call on them to speak to the Shah to give them food. Subsequently a multitude of women did actually enter the English Mission with the said intention, and were not got rid of without trouble, and so excited were they that the law of the 'vail' was quite disregarded."

Concluding Remarks.

PERSIA is a land we know something about from our school days, and yet how scant the knowledge regarding it. Persia figures in sacred history, it figures in Mohammedan history; but, as we have no direct intercourse, as we buy few or no goods from Persian hands, our ideas assume a dreamy sort of vague indistinctness. They are a civilized and polished people, of

course, but how far polished and civilized is not definite. What they are, our types well show, except the woman in her street attire. In the busy streets of Teheran, Ispahan, or Sheraz, amid the motley crowd that throng by the shops, where the goods are as skillfully and attractively displayed as on Broadway; where the stern, turbaned Kurd, the laughing Mirza, the wild dervish, the Affghan, and his guards jostle each other, you will see women generally in parties of two, three, or four, sometimes, though not so frequently, alone. They are all covered with the *Tehader*, a blue cotton, or occasionally a silk vail, covering them from head to foot, the face completely hidden by the *roubend*, a band of white linen fastened at the back of the head, over the blue vail. Just at the eyes, a square piece is worked in needlework, so as to enable them to breathe freely and see quite well. Under this vail and over the skirts, is worn a pair of wide trowsers, reaching to the feet, and put on only when going out. Thus attired, they glide along, dragging their little slippers, do their shopping, and bother the salesmen, without giving them the satisfaction of a look. The women marry young, and are always sold, though the price generally goes to adorn the bride. Divorce is, however, frequent, and unions for a specified time are tolerated by custom, though by law condemned.

The Persians are a gay, talkative people, fond of poetry, music, the drama, and painting. To many whose ideas of the Oriental are drawn from the sombre Turks, this may seem strange, but Turkey is the wall, not the mirror, of the East.

Mr. Eastwick gives the following account of the Shah already alluded to:

"Násiru'd dín Sháh, the present ruler of Persia, is thirty-two years of age, five feet six inches high, well and rather strongly made, with black and long mustache, but no beard. hazel eyes, and a mild, good-humored expression. He stood to receive the foreign envoys, round his neck were six strings of pearls and emeralds, each gem of which might have been an earl's ransom, and he also wore a diamond aigrette in his lamb-skin cap that would have been a dowry for an empress. The scabbard of his sword was studded so thickly with diamonds from hilt to point, that a ray of light could not have entered between them, and was worth, they said, a quarter of a million sterling. In face of that blaze of jewels our European Court costumes looked utterly mean. The Russian Minister, who was our *doyen*, now said a few words in French by way of congratulation to the Sháh, and the Russian head dragoman, whose name appropriately signifies 'sturgeson,' interpreted them. In return, the Sháh asked each of the foreign envoys, *ahwál i shumá khub ast*, 'are you well?' and then inquired of the Russian Minister why he did not learn Persian. The Russian answered that there was time yet to learn it, which, considering that he was sixty years of age, and had been half his life in Persia, seemed a rather pleasant statement.

"We now went to see the Salám, or 'general salute,' in the outer quadrangle of the palace, which has an area of between one and two acres, and was entirely surrounded by three regiments of soldiers drawn up in single line,



THE TOMB OF NOAH.

with their backs to the wall. In the building that faces down this quadrangle, the Sháh's throne was placed, a throne which was brought from the golden halls of Sháhjahánábád. We all went into a small room on the left hand of that in which the enthronization was to be, but in a story above it, and as none but the Sháh must be seen sitting on this solemn occasion, the windows were shut upon us; but the mercurial Gaul broke out some panes to see the ceremony more distinctly. On the tops of the walls, and on the roof of the palace, hundreds of people were clustered, while the great court below them was filled by a multitude of the higher officials of the kingdom, standing in richly-dressed groups, according to their rank, from the ministers downward. In the centre of these a small knot of European officers, the instructors of the Sháh's troops, were conspicuous, and among them England was well represented by Colonel Dolmage, formerly of the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, a handsome man, six feet and an inch high, looking more than a match for any Saracen in the assembly.

"It would be vain, without the aid of the Muse who indited Homer's catalogue of ships, to attempt a description of all the dresses that glittered, like beds of flowers, under our eyes that day. On the left of the throne stood the Sipáh Sálár, or Commander-in-Chief, a big, broad, heavy man, blazing in gold and diamonds. On the right were the great civil officers of State, with those tall, graceful Arabian turbans. Lower down were rows of Mustafis, or secretaries, Affghans and Sístánis, the latter remarkable for their vast turbans of snowy white. Two dresses surpassed all the rest in magnificence, that of the Ainu 'l Mulk, the 'Eye of the State,' who is the king's brother-in-law, and that of the Sháh's son-in-law, the son of the Sipáh Sálár. The former was such a dress as Nero might have worn when he presided at the Olympic games, or as might have glittered on Elagabalus as priest of the Syrian sun-god. At the distance at which we were, I could not distinguish the material, but it sent forth purple and golden flashes at every movement its wearer made.

"The Sháh's approach to the throne-room was announced by salvos of artillery, and then a

clear, sonorous voice called, like a clarion, *Giltir*, 'He has passed!' When the Sháh had taken his seat, all bowed the graceful Persian bow, by stooping the body, with the palms of the hands slightly resting on the knees. The Ainu 'l Mulk, now walking backward from the Sháh, moved down the assembly, giving handfuls of silver coins to all from a splendid golden salver. Inferior officers distributed sherbet from priceless vessels of gold, studded with gems, and the most costly china. A Mulá, or doctor of Islám, then stood forth and uttered, in a loud and melodious voice, the *Khutbah*, or prayer for the sovereign. After this the Poet Laureate recited an ode, and with this the ceremony ended.

"As a wind-up, we went to see the wrestling and other games, which were to take place in the great Maidán, or plain of the Ark. We sat in the Tcheran and Tabriz telegraph-office, in front of which a place for the lists was cleared and watered. About 2 p.m. a crowd of wrestlers, jugglers, and mountebanks, dressed as devils, of fighting rams and dancing monkeys, suddenly inundated the arena. This plan of serving up all the entertainment at once is very absurd, for the eye and the attention are so distracted by the multiplicity of objects that no one spectacle is thoroughly enjoyed. For my part, I was most taken up with the wrestlers, who were really very skillful, and one or two of whom exhibited prodigies of strength. In particular, a gigantic athlete from Yezd attracted all eyes. With shaven head and bare feet, he measured over six feet six inches, and from the waist upward was magnificently made. His chest was vast, and the ribs came remarkably low down, while his arms resembled the trunks of trees, rather than the limbs of a man. Only his legs were not worthy of the superb upper structure. He first exhibited his skill in the use of the clubs, producing several pairs of an enormous size, which he used with wonderful dexterity, and finished by throwing them under his legs for twenty or thirty feet up into the air, and catching them again.

"When the giant had ended his display, several men advanced toward him, and challenged him to wrestle. One by one they grappled

with their tremendous antagonist, and one after another they were lifted from the ground and thrown, sometimes with such force that we expected them never to rise again. They were fine, powerful men in general, from five feet nine to six feet high, but they had no chance with the Yezd champion. In the meantime the crowd had been gradually encroaching on the arena, and it was evident that, unless something was done, the games would be interrupted. In particular, a body of matchlockmen made themselves very obnoxious by pushing in amongst the performers, and the Sháh's farashes, who were keeping the ring, were obliged to make a combined onslaught on the intruders. With their long white sticks they raised a merry clatter on the heads of the matchlockmen, and drove them back many yards, when they re-formed, and in turn charged the farashes, and a sharp *mélée* ensued. But the farashes were supported by the consciousness of being in authority, and plied their staves with still greater vigor, so that they at last chased the rebels completely off the ground, amid a roar of applause from the multitude. While this was going on, the Yezdi had been wrestling with his last opponent, who, next to himself, seemed to be the most powerful man present—not tall, but prodigiously broad and muscular, with a bull neck and loins of iron. The struggle had been a prolonged one, and occasionally the short athlete seemed to gain the advantage, though I suspect the Yezdi allowed the spectators to think his strength was failing, in order to add to the piquancy of the contest. At last, when expectation had been well wound up, the Yezdi seemed to make an immense effort, the muscles on his arms stood out like cordage, he . . . his opponent in toward him, and then, slipping his right arm down from the short man's shoulder to the small of his back, bent him in, and, sweeping his legs from under him, laid him flat on the ground. This ended the show, and the giant was led off in triumph, amid a crowd of admirers, to receive a dress of honor, and a reward from some official, who, doubtless, got the better of him in a wrestle for *muddákhil*."

* Fees.



▲ FRUIT BAZAAR.

EGYPT.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

PHARAOH'S TREASURE—TEMPLE AT PETRA—DOOR PINS AND HINGES—PROMENADING—TEMPLE AT ELLORA—INDOOR LIFE—TEMPLE OF VENUS—ZEYNAB—A PRIMITIVE BOAT—SUOPPING—DRAWING WATER—THE PYRAMIDS—THE SYCAMORE—SAWING WOOD—ANCIENT CHART—COUCHES—FERRY-BOAT—SCHOOL IN EGYPT—NIGHT PATROL—MEMNON—FETES OF THE VICEROY—CORINTHIAN TOMBS—CAIRO—STREET SPRINKLING—MAMELUKE TOMBS—BOULAC—DANCING DERVISHES—SABRE DANCE—ALMA DANCE—SARCOPHAGUS—BATTLE-AX—TABLES—STONE KNIVES, CAR, NILOMETER—OVENS—THE GREAT SPHINX—METAL MIRRORS—KERRY-REDINZ—CUPS—WINE BOTTLES—A FAMILY GROUP—LANTERNS—LADY'S HEAD—DRESS—NECKLACES—ORNAMENTS—RECEPTION OF EUROPEAN LADIES—A BEDOUIN SETTLEMENT—GOLD CKROORS—DIAMOND CKROORS—LAMPS—CARRYING CHILDREN—HELMET OF TOUMAN BEY—HOUSES AND FURNITURE—CAIRO HOUSES—FOUNTAIN—THE SHADOOF—FILIGREE WORKS—SACRIFICES—MUMMIED BULL—MUMMY—CASE—PYRAMID OF CHEOPS—RING OF CHEOPS—SUGAR-CANE SELLER—TATTOOED LADY—SCHOOLBOY—POTTER—YOUNG ARAB GIRLS.

EGYPT, three thousand years ago, was the seat of ancient civilization, and is still one of the most interesting countries of the Old World.

Even in the days of Herodotus it was distinguished for the grandeur of its architecture and for the profundity of its learning, which, in the

hands of its priests, maintained so deep a hold upon the nations surrounding it. Fortunately for the world, many of its marvels survive to the present day. This is partly owing to the peculiar nature of the climate, and the massiveness of their construction. The Pyramids still exist in all their native sublimity, although more than three thousand years have passed since they were constructed, and well deserve the apostrophe of the First Napoleon, when he said to his troops, "Forty centuries look down upon your valor."

This country is bounded on the North by the Mediterranean, and on the South by Nubia and Abyssinia, through which the Nile flows, carrying fertility from almost the centre of Africa to the Mediterranean Sea; it abounds in grain, cotton, rice, indigo, and various drugs and fruits.

Most of the inhabitants called Fellahs are of Arabian descent, the remainder are Copts, Turks, Greeks, Jews, etc. The prevailing religion is the Mohammedan, and agriculture forms the leading pursuit, although large quantities of linen goods, carpets, silk handkerchiefs, jewelry, and pottery are manufactured. In addition, they export quantities of rice, wheat, rose-water, indigo, dates, opium and coffee.

The capital of Egypt is Cairo—the largest city in Africa. Alexandria, so named after its founder, the great Macedonian conqueror, is on the Mediterranean Sea, and about one hundred miles from Cairo, and was formerly famous for its valuable library. Damietta, on the east branch of the Nile, is largely engaged in trade with Syria.

The most important portion of Egypt was the Delta, which contains about eight thousand square miles, and was once studded with flourishing cities. The chief towns, however, were

in the narrow valley: these were Memphis, Elephantine, Panopolis, Heliopolis, Pelusium, and several others. The principal river is the Nile, and, indeed, may be called their only one, although at the distance of about ninety miles it divides into three distinct channels, while, lower down, they still further sub-divide, so that, in the time of Herodotus, the Nile waters reached the Mediterranean by seven distinct mouths. Egypt has one large and several smaller lakes. The large lake is on the west side of the Nile, and is called Moëris.

The early establishment of monarchical government in Egypt, is indicated in Scripture by the mention of a Pharaoh as contemporary with Abraham. It is needless to call the attention of the reader to the Bible account of Joseph's sojourn, and the exodus of the Israelites.

Certain is it that, more than four thousand years ago, the Egyptians had attained a high degree of mechanical skill in quarrying, transporting and raising into place the huge blocks whereof the Pyramids are composed.

The reed pen and the inkstand were also known to them, as they are depicted in their hieroglyphics.

The people seem to have maintained, with some occasional interruptions, a national independence till they fell beneath the sway of Rome.

Shakespeare has immortalized the last and most famous of their sovereigns—the beautiful Cleopatra. With her expired the ancient kingdom of Egypt; it is now a dependency of the Turkish empire, although it seems to be fast regaining its standing as an independent nation.

Within the past few years a railroad and the Suez canal have given new life to this ancient empire, and there is little doubt it will soon become the highway of commerce between Europe and the Indies; no less than seven hundred ships having passed through the canal in one year as early as 1870.

Nothing can exceed the degraded condition of the people at the present time—their Mussulman rulers treating them more as beasts of burden than human beings; but the influence of commerce will slowly but surely elevate their condition.

Our illustrations portray a graphic idea of the ancient magnificence and present state of

the Pyramids, although the mystery which enshrouds their origin will probably never be dispelled.

Despite the learning and advancement of the Egyptians in the Arts and Sciences, nothing could be more debasing than their religion; the chief object of worship having been, apparently, the sacred bull Apis, mummies of which still exist.

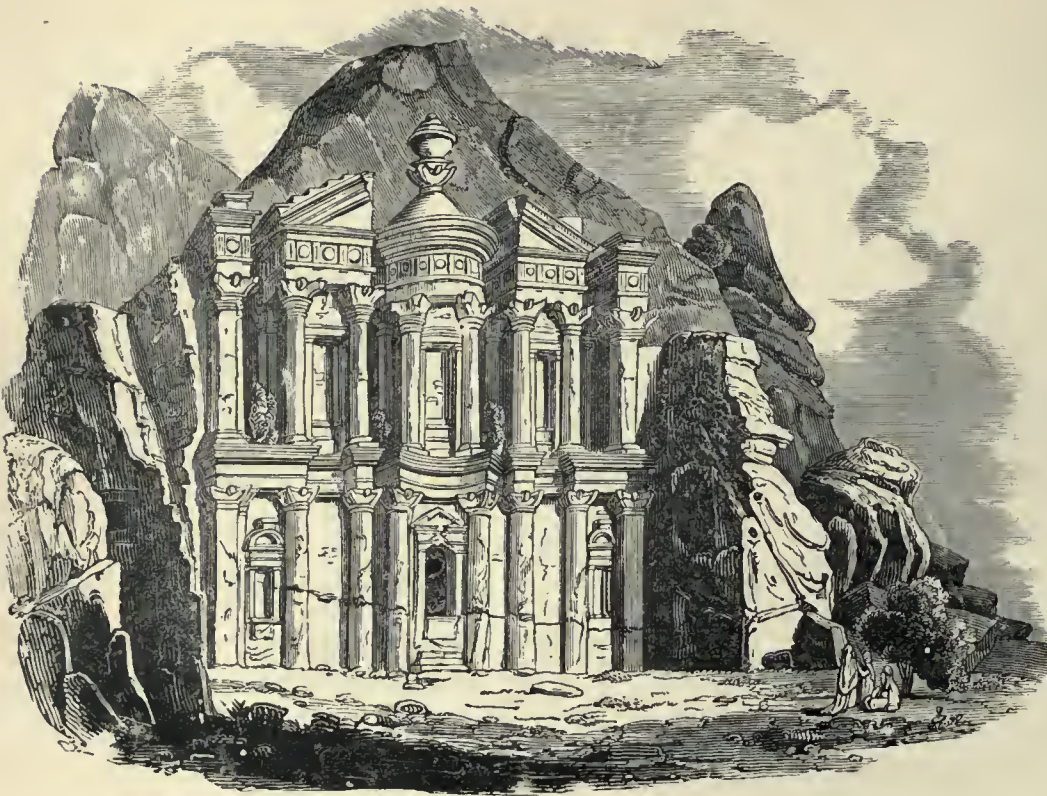
Those who are curious in Egyptian antiquities will be amply repaid by a visit to the Museum of the Historical Society of New York, where they will find numerous Egyptian relics.

Pharaoh's Treasure.

A TEMPLE AT PETRA, ARABIA.

The temple of which we give a view has been termed by the Arabs "Khasné Pharaoh"—Pharaoh's Treasure—from their supposition that here are hidden those stores which they have vainly sought for elsewhere. In the sarcastic words of Monsieur Laborde, "It was quite in accordance with their character, after having fruitlessly spoiled the monuments inclosed in the tombs, to seek the spot where the constructor of such magnificent edifices had deposited his treasure. That spot they supposed they had found at last—it was the urn which may be distinguished on the top of the monument. This must contain all the riches of the great king; but, unhappily, it is out of their reach, and only taunts their desire. Consequently, each time that they pass through the ravine, they stop an instant, fire at the urn, and endeavor to break it, in the hope of bringing it down and securing the treasure. Their efforts are fruitless; and they retire murmuring against the King of Giants, who had so adroitly placed his treasure one hundred and twenty feet above their reach."

The temple is hewn in an enormous and compact block of freestone, which is lightly colored with oxide of iron. Its high state of preservation is owing to the shelter which the surrounding rocks afford it against the wind, and also in preserving the roof from the rain. The only traces of deterioration are in the statues at the base of the column, which have been produced by the humidity undermining the parts most in relief or nearest to the ground. To the



PHARAOH'S TREASURE.

Some cause may be attributed the fall of one of the columns which was attached to the front. Had the structure been built instead of being hewn, the fall of this column would have dragged down the entire building. As it is, it merely occasions a void, which does not destroy the effect of the whole. "It has even been useful," says Monsieur Laborde, "in so far as it enabled us, by taking its dimensions, to ascertain the probable height of the temple, which it would otherwise have been impossible to do with precision." He calls the temple "one of the wonders of antiquity," and apologizes for the expression in the following manner: "We are apt, doubtless, to charge the traveler with exaggeration who endeavors, by high-sounding eulogiums, to enhance the merit of his fatigues, or the value of his labors: but here, at least, plates designed with care will establish the truth of a description which might otherwise appear extravagant."

The interior of the temple does not fulfill the expectations created by the magnificence of the exterior. Several steps lead to a room, the door of which is perceived under the peristyle. "Although the chamber is hewn regularly, and is in good proportion, the walls are rough, its doors lead to nothing, and the entire appears to have been abandoned while the work was yet in progress. There are two lateral chambers, one of which is irregular, and the other presents two apertures, which seem to have been hewn for two coffins."

The following description of this temple is given by Captains Irby and Mangles: "The position is one of the most beautiful that could be imagined for the front of a great temple: the richness and exquisite finish of whose decorations offer a most remarkable contrast to the

savage scenery that surrounds it. It is of a very lofty proportion, the elevation comprising two stories. The taste is not exactly to be commended; but many of the details and ornaments, and the size and proportion of the great doorway especially, to which there are five steps of ascent from the portico, are very noble. No part is built, the whole being purely a work of excavation; and its minutest embellishments, wherever the hand of man has not purposely effaced and obliterated them, are so perfect, that it may be doubted whether any work of the ancients, excepting, perhaps, some on the banks of the Nile, have come down to our time so little injured by the lapse of ages. There is, in fact, scarcely a building of forty years' standing in England so well preserved in the greater part of its architectural decorations. Of the larger portions of the architecture nothing is deficient, excepting a single column of the portico; the statues are numerous and colossal."

Egyptian Door-pins, or Hinges.

This door-pin and hinge may look clumsy, but it is correct in principle, and our architects, in the domestic line, would do well to profit by it. In the olden time, the hinge was a genuine article, spreading its broad and elegantly-worked arm of iron, or brass, well across the door, into which it was firmly set. It did not look amiss, but ornament was not the object. It solidified the whole affair. The door was swung easily, and did not settle. In our days, we have two slight metal plates at the end of the door, held in by slim screws, and upon which comes all the strain of the door. It gives, as a matter of course; the bolt fails

to catch, or the door will not catch at all. The carpenter is sent for, and he remedies it, by planing off, leaving, consequently, on the opposite side of the door, a beautiful chink for Jack Frost and Madame Wind to walk in. Now, the Egyptian plan suggests a remedy. Let the hinges be at the top and bottom of the door, extending along the top and bottom sufficient to give a good purchase, and being mortised in, they will not show more than the ordinary bolt. But, even on the Egyptian plan, if made ornamental, and more triangular in shape, so as to hold the corner, they would be serviceable and ornamental.

Egyptian Women Promenading at Cairo.

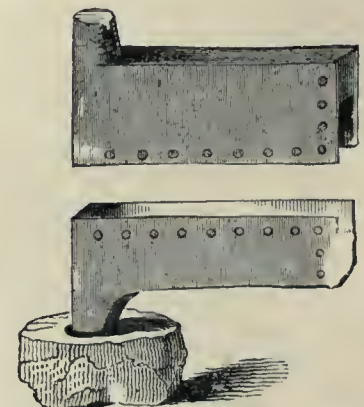
In the hot climate of Egypt the groves of sycamores, palm trees, etc., in the graveyards, are a favorite promenade for the women. It is a mistake to suppose that all the women of the East wear veils, when out of the Harem, for the middle and lower classes often go without them. The presence of the great, fat and consequential major domo is

absolutely necessary, and he carries a long bamboo staff to keep impertinent strangers from the bery of damsels under his charge.

Great Kylas Temple at Ellora.

Of the Temples at Ellora, one has a spacious court, seventy feet square, and an admirably constructed colonnade on the sides. In the interior of this some columns support a music-gallery with a fine nave, surrounded on three sides by triple columns supporting the side-walls, from which spring several noble arches that extend round the temple; at the extremity of the latter a kind of dome, in front of which Buddha sits on a throne, with an attendant on either side, and flying figures over his head: this is called Diswarkama.

Then comes the grandest building ever



EGYPTIAN DOOR-PINS, OR HINGES

witnessed—a temple, called Kylas. It is not only an excavated temple, but the whole face of the rock has been removed, except what was necessary to work up into, or sculpture out into, a magnificent temple; for every part is just where nature put it, like a piece of statuary. This has a court forty feet wide on every side, and the rock near two hundred feet perpendicular height at the deepest excavation down to the courtyard. The court is about one hundred and fifty feet wide by two hundred deep. It is surrounded by cells or viharas. The temple, a succession of chapels and verandas with finely sculptured columns. All around the exterior are very elaborate *alto-relievos*. Two elephants stand in the courtyard; besides, in various parts sculpture of the most revolting description, as one of the engines brought into the contest between the Brahmins and Buddhists was sensuality, and pandering to the passions, as the Brahmins

did. This temple was finished by the Brahmins just after the contest terminated.

One may live as a conqueror, a king, or a magistrate; but he must die as a man.

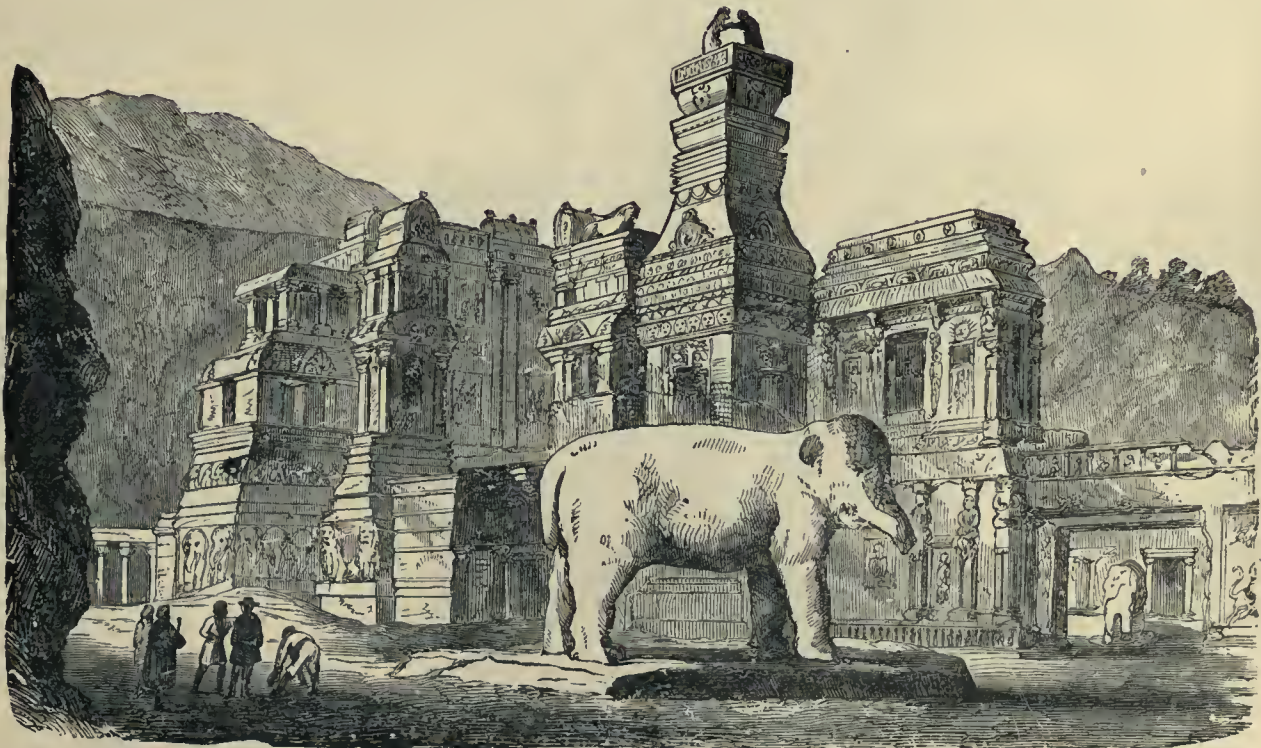
jealous subordination in which the female are kept. A pair of neat feet encased in yellow or red leather over-boots, the lower portion of black or blue silk, balloon-shaped pants, and a pair of sparkling, oftentimes bewitching, black eyes peering from beneath a white vail and

Egyptian Ladies Indoors.

ONE of the most striking peculiarities of the customs of the Orientals is the singular notions entertained as to the social relations of women. The dominion of the opposite sex is an institution entirely Western. In the East a woman is looked upon as the slave of her lord, born only to do his bidding, unworthy of his confidence, and unfit for honorable association. The eye of the traveler, upon first arriving in Egypt, and circulating among its singular people, is first struck by the veiled faces of the women. Their dress, upon the whole, is a model of inconvenience, but exemplifies at a glance the



EGYPTIAN LADIES PROMENADING AT CAIRO.



GREAT KYLAS TEMPLE AT ELIORA.

black scarf, are all that escape concealment. The veil, which extends to the knees, is an evidence of chastity, white indicating respectability. The poorer classes of women wear veils of coarse blue cotton cloth. To see an Egyptian woman in public without a veil is considered highly indecent, and she is not secure against rude remarks and jeers of the crowd. The higher the social standing of her lord, the greater the seclusion exacted from the woman. Frequently in the evening the gilded coaches of the wealthy, with closed curtains, may be seen driving along the bazaars, or in a more humble attitude, a woman, or rather bundle of silk, mounted astride a highly caparisoned donkey, followed by a neatly dressed donkey-boy and attendant.

In the sketch which we give, we represent two Egyptian ladies of rank, as they appear indoors. In contrast with the rigid restrictions placed upon women in public in the establishments of the rich, great taste is displayed and no little expense is incurred to make their im-

prisonment attractive and luxurious. From without, the buildings present no regularity of design, and are enclosed within a blank wall completely excluding the rude gaze of outsiders. All that can be seen are a series of dormer-windows, opening toward the wind for ventilation, balconies and bay-windows, some beautifully arched with stone or wood chiseled in the most chaste forms of Saracenic designs, and in the absence of glass, both balconies and windows filled with very fine trelliswork, which completely obstructs the piercing curiosity of a stranger. Within the walls and the courts, however, art has often accomplished her best efforts.

Fountains and innumerable alabaster and plaster vases, filled with fragrant and blooming flowers, niches, beautifully worked cornices, baths, paved floors, frescoed and even gilt ceilings, cabinets worked in arabesques, and divans for indolent repose. Surrounded by these pleasures of the senses, woman of the better class passes her useless existence to gratify the pas-

sions and dissipate the *ennui* of her lord and master.

Wealth to an Oriental seems to have no other value than as a medium for the indulgence of indolence. While one man revels in unbounded affluence, thousands struggle beneath the scourge of filth, rags, and poverty and hopeless oppression. The markets of Constantinople, with their Circassian and Georgian beauties, born and reared amid the romantic wilds of the mountains of their native land, mostly supply the demands of the Egyptian trade.

A Visit to the Temple of Venus, at Denderah, Egypt.

CROSSING to the western side of the river at Gheneh, a ride occupied three-quarters of an hour. A portion of the road lay below the telegraph wires, between two railway-like embankments, modern and unromantic-looking in the extreme, and little in accordance with the train of thought and anticipation suggested by a visit to the renowned "Temple of Venus."

The embankment ceased in due time, and nature appeared again clothed in fields of green corn, with peas and beans in variously-colored blossoms, among which we found a very fine specimen of the wild hyacinth. We had raised our minds to the highest pitch of pleasurable anticipation as we drew near the temple. Perhaps this was the reason of the reaction that ensued; but when we entered the great portico—shall I confess it?—we exclaimed simultaneously, with mingled feelings of disappointment and surprise, "How ugly!"

The sound of our own words startled us, and we almost expected the ancient gods and goddesses around to start into life and rebuke us; still the effect was the same. Heavy grotesque, the portico appeared, though still a grand and perfect specimen of the architecture of the age. The hall beyond has much greater pretension to beauty and elegance, but it is sadly defaced, and so blackened that we could hardly make out anything. The atmosphere in this and in the succeeding chambers was so impure that we could do little more than poke our heads in, cough, and come out again into the portico, to study its massiveness and perfect preservation, if our taste would still refuse to perceive any beauty in the style.

The portico was added to the temple by the Emperor Tiberius; the oldest names occurring on the building are those of Julius Cæsar, the beautiful Cleopatra, and their son Cæsarion, or Neo-Cæsar, whose portraits are found on one of the outer walls. It was extremely hot, and I had a great deal of trouble in finding out these figures, not knowing exactly where to look for them. I did find them, however, and thought that either Cleopatra could hardly have felt flattered by her portrait, did she ever see it, or the ideas of beauty in that age were no more in accordance with modern taste than was the temple of Denderah with our own.

The portico has twenty-four columns, six across the front, closed half way up by screens. Each pillar is surmounted by a woman's head, four times repeated, so that it faces you every way; and these are again crowned with a large square block of stone, sculptured with hieroglyphics, and conveying the impression of a



EGYPTIAN LADIES INDOORS.

far greater weight than the four heads together are calculated to support. The winged globes all along the centre of the roof have a curious effect. At the risk of breaking our necks, we traced out a great portion of the zodiac, painted up there; it has been proved, like the rest of the temple, to be of Roman origin, although, both here and at Esneh, the sign *Cancer* is represented by a scarabeus, and not a crab. There was an avenue of sphinxes leading to the portico, and extending to a gateway, which stands at some distance. The ruins of various other chapels or temples are to be seen at short distances from the Great Temple. On these we could only cast a passing glance, and peep at the ugly giant-monster Typhon, represented upon one of them.

Zeynab.

A LADY who spent some time in laboring among Egyptian children, thus describes one whom she met near the Virgin's Tree:

"Presently a young girl, who was strolling about, apparently without anything to do, her morning labors being over, as it was now eight o'clock or more, came up to our party and saluted us good-humoredly, looking curious enough to see such unaccustomed visitors in her quiet grove. Our friend, Mrs. R—, invited her to sit down beside us and entered into conversation with her. She was a very interesting-looking creature, though her features were not particularly handsome, except her eyes, which were full of intelligence, and of a sort of olive color, which I never before saw in an Egyptian girl, black being the universal hue. Her complexion was darkened by exposure to the sun to a much deeper brown than that of the inhabitants of the city, and made her white teeth more brilliantly white by contrast. She might have been eighteen or more, to judge by looks, but was, no doubt, at least, three years younger. In the country the girls do not appear to be so early married as in the towns, for Zeynab (she said that was her name) was unmarried still.

"Mrs. R— read her a few passages out of her Arabic Testament, but so utterly fallow was the girl's mind, (not only ignorant of everything beyond the narrow round of material concerns in which she had been raised, but unused to think at all), that she found it better to talk than to read. The girl became interested; she had intelligence, and she listened and asked questions, and had evidently no desire to go away.

"When the children could no longer be kept from demanding their mothers' attention, and she was obliged to leave her new pupil, instead of taking her departure, Zeynab came to sit

beside me and asked me what I was doing. (I was drawing.) A picture of any kind was, of course, a complete novelty to her, but on being shown the trees, etc., and then told that these marks and colors were to represent them, she understood the object very readily, and watched the process with great satisfaction.

"I then called her attention to the beauty of the trees and talked about gardens (every Egyptian delights in a garden beyond anything else), and then related to her the story about the garden of Eden, and Adam and Eve.

"When we came to the sentence of death, I asked where she thought she would go after she died. She opened her bright eyes very wide, and then drooping the long black eyelashes over them and raising her hands with a gesture between uneasiness and indifference, replied:

"*'Marafsheh!'* (the common Egyptian contraction of the word, meaning, 'I do not know,' or, 'I know nothing of it.')

"*'You have a soul, Zeynab; it is not only men who have souls—every child, every girl, has a soul.'*

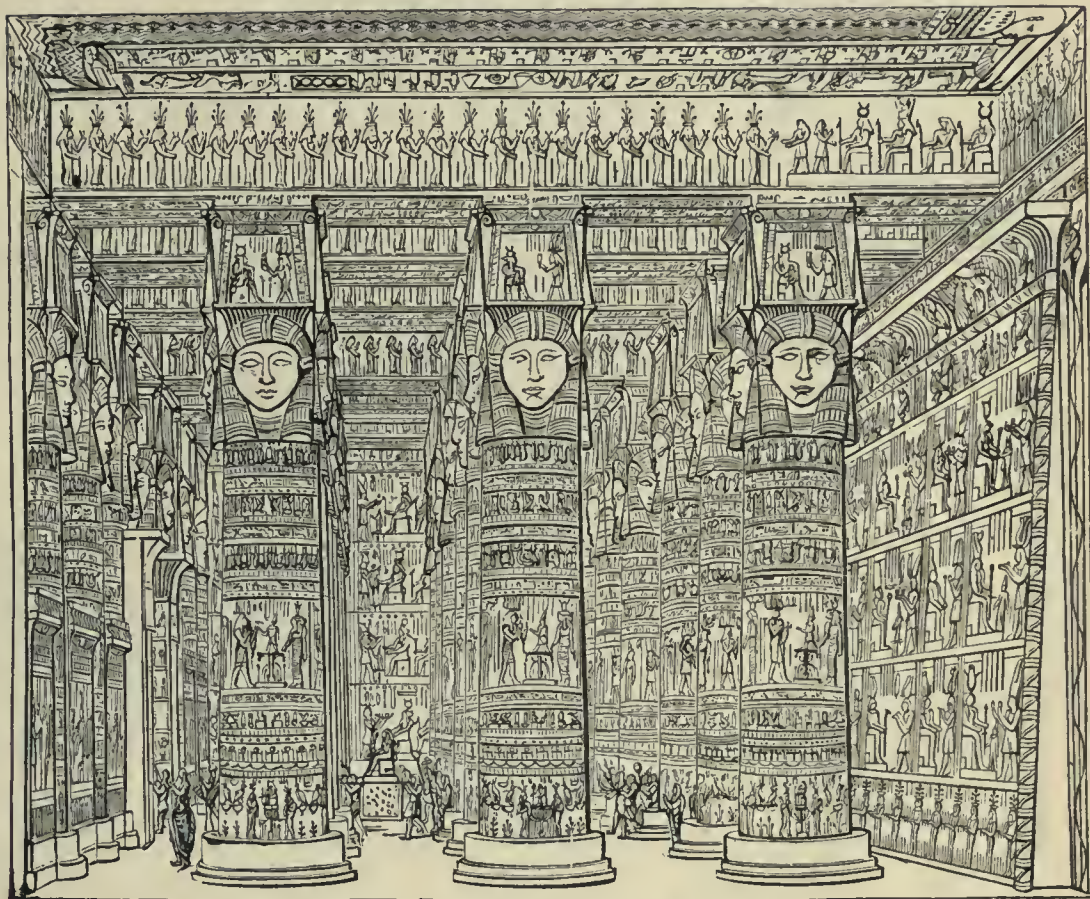
"*'Yes, lady, I know it.'*

"*'Have you not heard that every soul must go either to Heaven or Hell? Have you not heard of Heaven and Hell?'*

"*'Yes, I know,'* she said again.

"*'Well, when this is all become dust (touching her arm), where do you think your soul will go?'*

"*'Marafsheh,'* she repeated, very sadly, hanging down her head.



TEMPLE OF VENUS AT DENDERAH—INTERIOR VIEW.

"After talking some little time, I took leave, engaging her to come and see me, with her mother, which she promised to do very soon, as Ramadan was near at hand, and no Moslems willingly undertake long walks or pay visits in that month, as they dare not take any refreshment.

"Early the following week my expected visitors made their appearance between nine and ten o'clock.

"Zeynab and her mother walked into the classroom where I was teaching, one bearing a jar of new milk on her head and the other a cloth in her hand, containing a number of fresh eggs: they had walked at least three miles with these as a present for me!

"Zeynab's eyes shone like opals in her brown, sunburnt face, as she affectionately greeted me; and the old dame was as cordial in her own way. I brought them up-stairs, and they were as delighted and amazed at the sight of the simple apartment as if it had been a room in a palace. The dimity curtain, and clean, white-washed walls, the plain but commodious divan, and a deal table, covered with a crimson cotton cloth, appeared wonderful luxuries to eyes only accustomed to dirty and unfurnished mud cabins.

"The mother was the most curious, and begged permission to look behind the curtain, which formed one end of the long room into a bed-chamber.

"Here her surprise and admiration were increased by the spectacle of a little toilet-stand of the humblest style possible, but above which

hung a mirror longer than her hand, and in which she could, for the first time, see her whole face reflected.

"Zeynab, girl, come here!—come and look!" she exclaimed.

"The brushes and pincushion werescarcely less marvels of curiosities; and many were her exclamations of 'Mashallah!' ('What God willeth'—'cometh to pass' being implied or understood)—'wonderful!'"

"I asked if she had found any difficulty in discovering the house?"

"No," she said: 'I did just as you told me: came first to Bab-el Hadeed, then walked up the broad road, and then asked for Bab-el Baher, and they showed me: then, I came, as you said, to the blacksmith's shop, and he knew you, and said this was the house.'

"Among the various articles in the room, none more amazed my guests than the bookshelf, with about two dozen volumes.

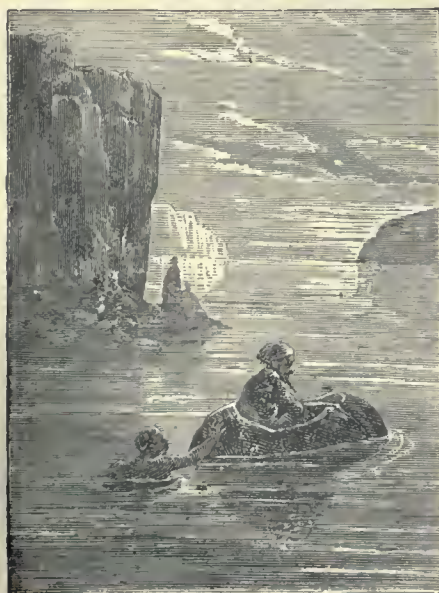
"Have you really read all those books?" the mother said, and was evidently amazed at the amount of learning it implied; she even rose again from her seat, and went to the shelf to look closer at the books, and count them over."

A Primitive Abyssinian Boat.

Our Celtic ancestors in their corraeks, wicker-baskets covered with hides, ventured on distant voyages to the coasts of Iceland, France and Spain. Horace extols to the skies the unknown hero who first had courage to venture upon water, trusting to frail oak. How much greater heroes were our Celtic sires! But their corraeks, frail as they were, yield to the Abyssinian *hokoomada*, inasmuch as it is simply the hide without a framework.

A traveler thus describes his crossing of the small river Goante:

"A stiff hide is raised up on the edges so as to form a sort of bowl, into which the passenger gets carefully, and crouches down, still more carefully preserving his equilibrium. Boat and man are then launched, and a native, holding the cord attached to the bark, plunges into the stream and guides it on, or follows it, impelling



A PRIMITIVE ABYSSINIAN BOAT.



ZEYNAB.

it with one hand. Sometimes both motive powers are employed. My servant, Enghedda, first essayed it, but the *hokoomada* was badly managed. It took in water, and down went ship and passenger. Three men dashed in and fished them up.

"My men began to rebel against undertaking such a dangerous voyage, so I got in and passed safely over, and on landing I turned back, smiling, to encourage them. In ten minutes we were all ferried over, and giving a *beur* to the native, for he had assisted us, we continued our route to Goumara."

Shopping in Egypt.

The streets are generally crammed with people, and lined with busy shops, each shop being a small open room, unconnected with the house by any door or passage; and closed in at night by folding-doors, secured by locks and bolts outside. It is fitted all round with shelves or cases for merchandise, and has a floor raised about two feet from the ground, which projects about the same distance into the roadway, and upon which carpets and cushions are placed for customers, who seat themselves on this rude divan while they arrange purchases. This is always a lengthy business, and expected to be so by buyer and seller, who quietly give themselves up to a half hour's "haggle" over every trifle. The buyer seated, the seller offers a pipe, and sends to the nearest coffee-house for cups of the hot beverage. Then begins the exaltation of the article to be sold, and an extravagant price is named, to be succeeded by as great a depreciation of price and quality on the part of the buyer. Then the subject is dropped, pipes and coffee resumed, to be after a time renewed, as before, until something like a fair medium is reached, and the bargain concluded. There is no fixed price for anything; hence you cannot, as in Europe, ask for an article, pay its value,

and leave a shop with it in the course of five minutes; it is impossible thus to economise time in the East. The subdivision of trade, too, is another hindrance. If a man wants a turban, he has to go to one dealer for the scarlet skull-cap, fez, or tarboosh; to another for the heavy silk tassel, and to a third for the shawl which he winds about it, and so makes it complete. One man deals in pipe-stems, generally made of jasmin or cherry-stick; a second drills them; a third deals in amber mouth-pieces; a fourth in the red earthen bowls from Siont or Stamboul; a fifth in leaf-tobacco, which a man cuts up for you; and thus half a day may be easily consumed in obtaining what half an hour would secure to you in New York. Each trade is distinct, and has its own appointed district, so that much time is occupied in visiting shops widely asunder.

Scene near Alexandria—Women Drawing Water from a Well.

STANDING on the desert shore, which stretches out one long waste, your eye will catch a few solitary palms overhanging and announcing a fountain, or well, rather, to which the women come to draw water, that menial act so associated with all our ideas of Eastern life, and entering into many of the finest pictures presented to us by the Scriptures.

From such a point as we have selected, beyond these trees, and then a group of women, will be seen the city of Alexandria.

There is nothing remarkable about it. Notwithstanding the white palace, the old Summer-house of the Pasha, and other distinguished buildings, Alexandria looks like a long horizontal streak of whitewash mingled with brown, and crossed perpendicularly with the sharp lines of ships' masts. The bay in front is now plowed by modern steamers; along the beach hurry as modern land conveyances.

Enter the town and you find that the quaint and curious costumes of the people, the queer shops, and the strongly-defined character of the whole place, as well as the busy, crowded bazaars, all abound in interest. The long lines



SHOPPING IN EGYPT





THE PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT.

of camels that slowly pace the streets give a novel aspect to them; they are melancholy, half-dried looking animals, of solemn, heavy gait, and pace on through the densest crowds, utterly regardless of the people, who have to look out for themselves, and hasten into the nearest shop, to avoid the blows of heavy stones, or piles of wood, which are loosely hung by palm-ropes to their sides, and sway about in a dangerous way, sometimes scratching the walls on both sides of the streets. Even in the narrow *souks*, or closed bazaars, these beasts are allowed to pass, to the great inconvenience of everybody.

Their drivers sit on elevated seats upon their humps, and swing backward and forward with an uneasy motion that must be painful to the back, and almost as disagreeable as that of a vessel at sea.

The most picturesque parts of the town are, as usual, the most filthy. Every artist has had abundant experience of this fact at home and abroad. Thus some of the nastiest alleys of Alexandria have "bits," that, reproduced in pictures, might make a painter's fortune. Gleams of sunshine, more intense than we northern men ever see at home, dazzle the eye here, almost like the Bude light; and strike across streets of richly-carved houses, lighting up the gayly-colored dresses of the people, to which the dark houses, and the dirt and dust everywhere, act as a useful foil; tattered cloths, in strips of prismatic tints, hang across the

wider streets to keep off the sun. All this is delightful in pictures, where smells can never be reproduced, nor dirt, nor flies, nor other vermin that disgust strangers, and which no care on their part can prevent them from becoming painfully familiar with. Entomology may be a pleasant study when properly conducted, but as you are forced to study it in Egypt it is simply disgusting.

Owing to the rough way in which the houses are constructed, they have when new a half-ruinous look. Some of the older ones have elegant examples of woodwork in the projecting windows, formed by open lattices of enriched geometrical design.

The bazaars are generally gay with colored wares; those of the silk-merchants and the shoesellers are the most picturesque; the richly-tinted silks, and the ranges of bright red and yellow slippers, have a very gay effect.

The native coffee-shops are dark and dirty (as, indeed, are most others); the jewelers' are curious from the style of their designs, as well as the cheap character of the finery, which the poorest women will insist on wearing in profusion.

The provision-market is well stocked; and here you may occasionally see how hard poor women work as porters. Balancing upon their heads a shallow, broad, wooden bowl, have seen them loaded with the fore-quarter of an ox, which they carry from the slaughter-houses outside the town to the butchers' quarter in its

interior. They will ordinarily carry fifty *oke* (the *oke* being about two and three-quarter pounds English).

The male porters are generally supposed to be able to carry about a hundred *oke*; they move very heavy building stones, by balancing them on their backs, bending forward, and carrying the hands backward as a support for the lower edge of the stone. They generally place a cord over the shoulders, like a sling, to secure boxes, etc.

The Pyramids of Egypt.

The Suez Canal has lately attracted so much notice to the grand old land of Pharaoh, that there is no telling what discoveries may not be made there when once the stream of human life begins to pour across that little isthmus from the Mediterranean to the Red Sea.

Egypt is distinguished for her vast antiquities, large portions of which bear no marks of decay, and yet display, in all their grandeur and entirety, the arts and the power of the first generation of men. These remains are remarkable for their magnitude, the aim of their contrivers being apparently to astonish by their immensity—which is particularly conspicuous in the pyramids. The largest of these measures nearly five hundred feet in perpendicular height, and has a square base of seven hundred. The greater part consists of a solid mass of masonry, composed of "Syene marble."

or red granite. The temples, though they cannot rival the stupendousness of the pyramids, yet appear to exceed every other work of human art. The site of Thebes exhibits a space of ten miles, almost entirely covered with colossal sacred ruins. Even the statues with which they are adorned always possess gigantic dimensions.

The Sycamore of the Virgin.

Tradition represents Matarieh, in Egypt, as having been the residence of Christ and his mother during their exile in the land of Pharaoh, and a sycamore is shown as having given its refreshing shade to the Messiah and to Mary. A French traveler says :

"Not far from Mary's Fountain, I was led within an inclosure set with trees ; our Moslem guide stopped us before a sycamore, saying : '*This is the Tree of Jesus and Mary.*' Vansleb, Curé of Fontainebleau, states that the ancient sycamore fell of old age in 1058 ; and fragments of it are preserved by the Franciscans at Cairo.

Only the stump remained, and from this the present tree shot up."

Lady Herbert of Lea, in her recent work "*Cradle Lands,*" says of her party : "They passed through a sandy plain, full of cotton, date-palms, and bananas, and by a succession of miserable native huts, which consist of mud walls, with a roof of Indian corn, and a hole in the wall for light, until they came to an obelisk, and from thence to a garden, in the centre of which is a sycamore tree, carefully preserved, under which the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph are said to have rested with the infant Saviour, on their flight into Egypt. It is close to a well of pure water, and surrounded with the most beautiful roses and Egyptian jasmin."

Sawing Wood in Ancient Egypt.

THERE is something very interesting in the details of daily life and labor among the ancient Egyptians, so strangely preserved in their pictured tombs. From one of these we take a

picture of an Egyptian carpenter using a saw, thus showing how early the handsaw was known. Egyptian saws were of bronze, finely tempered, and it will be noticed that the teeth point to the handle, not from it. To this day the Chinese and Japanese carpenters, like the ancient Egyptians, saw toward them, not from them. The handle of the Egyptian saw is less fitted to give purchase in working than that which we have adopted.

Ancient Egyptian Chair.

It will surprise some of our readers to see so modern-looking a chair ascribed to the ancient Egyptians, yet it is accurately copied from a mural painting on an ancient tomb in the land of the Pharaohs. It shows, too, that in many points early Egyptian civilization was nearer to our own than other lands in far less remote ages. This chair, evidently well-upholstered and cushioned, would afford a more comfortable seat in sickness, or in advanced years, than



THE SYCAMORE OF THE VIRGIN.

could be found in the palace of a Plantagenet. Our modern cabinet-makers would improve it in some points, but not in many, for, with all deference to them, we believe the art of manufacturing uncomfortable chairs seems, at the present time, to have been more successfully cultivated than its reverse.

So near are we to ancient Egypt, that a mode of raising water, which is shown in ancient Egyptian paintings, has been patented at Washington as original, and, of course, was carefully examined before the patent issued.

Ancient Egyptian Couches.

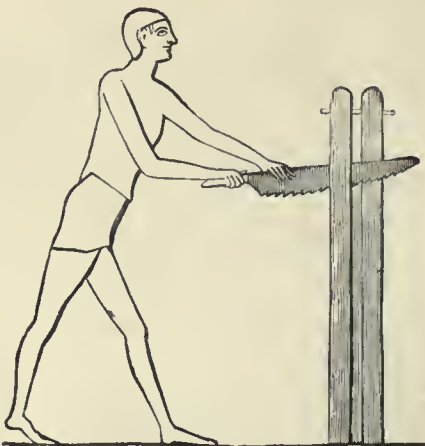
Very few individuals of this generation would consider the couches on which the ancients reclined as at all comparable to those now in use; and it is surprising how the Grecians, Romans and Egyptians, could relish a dinner taken in a recumbent position. In the era of the Roman Republic the people sat on hard benches upright as they do in our own country; but as conquest corrupted their manners, the wealthier classes imitated the Asiatic nations, and reclined at their meals. Our engraving represents the ancient Egyptian couches, which were used both for sleeping and eating purposes.

An Abyssinian Ferry-boat.

The Abyssinians, whom the English so severely chastised in 1868, are a curious compound of barbarism and semi-civilization. Their early acceptance of Christianity brought some gleams of progress which have been lost in the night of the native savagery.

A French traveler, Le Jean, gives an illustration of a ferry-boat in which he crossed the Goumara. He had just crossed the Goante in a *hokoomada*, an ox hide made into a cup-shape, and propelled from behind by a swimmer:

This might do for a small stream; but the



SAWING WOOD IN ANCIENT EGYPT.

Goumara boasted a regular ferry and means of crossing. This was a *tankoa*. It was not exactly a steamboat, as our readers perceive; it was a rectangular raft capable of carrying six or eight persons, and composed of bundles of straw firmly bound together. It is quite thick, and draws about twenty inches. Sink it cannot; the worst danger is that in a heavy sea you may slide gracefully off, there being nothing at the side to keep the passengers in, or water out. In a country where swimming comes by nature, this is an unimportant omission.

The baggage was placed astern; the boatman is at the bow, with no means of propulsion but a pole.

In this respect the *tankoa* is a type of the routine spirit of the Abyssinians; they have never learned, either from reflection or from the example of the savages bordering on the Nile, that a wide, thin paddle would give them greater motive power. Hence the raft could with difficulty combat the current, and, often yielding in the struggle, was borne back near the starting-point, the whole afternoon being consumed in traversing the muddy river.

A School in Egypt.

Mrs. PARKES, wife of an English official, and who resided in Cairo for several years, gives the following graphic description of Egyptian school life:

"At last the grown-up children departed, and the two little scholars, with the two Syrian children—sister to the young teacher—were established on the mat, and were soon joined by several more, till at length, by about ten o'clock, we had nine pupils seated in a semi-circle—all Moslems!

"No recruiting-sergeant was ever half so pleased with a handful of future soldiers, for it was beating up for recruits for the Lord! Each was now asked her name in turn, and then who had made her, to which the older ones replied, 'Allah.' Several little ones said 'Mohammed.'

"The first verse in the Bible, 'In the beginning,' etc., was repeated to them, and they were taught to say it, first each one by herself, and then altogether. This was the beginning of instructions for them, poor children! The young teacher was too inexperienced to be able to explain it, so I did what I could in that way;

and then we both set to teaching the five first letters of their difficult alphabet, till they seemed to be getting tired; they were then allowed a rest, and afterward a singing-lesson was commenced.

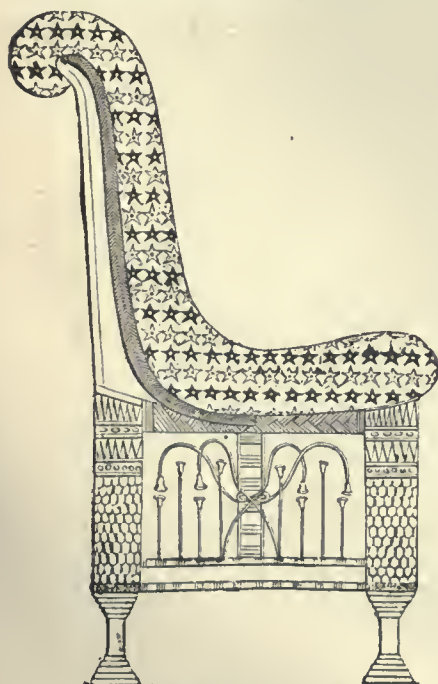
"The neighbors might have supposed a set of cats to be the pupils, if they listened to the discordant sounds which the first attempt at a gamut produced; but as the proverb says, 'Children and fools should not see things half done.'

"Three months later, a stranger visiting the school was delighted at the sweet singing of the hymns! The mewling and squeaking were nearly forgotten by that time.

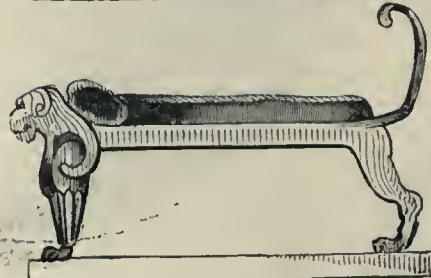
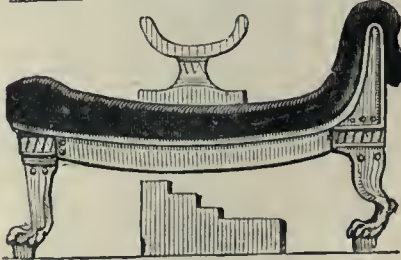
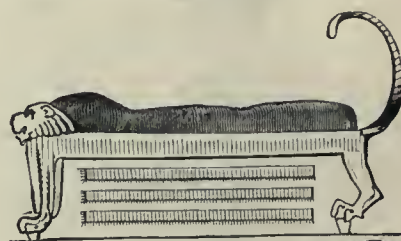
"The children were delighted when the work-hour arrived, the real inducement to most of them and their mothers having been the needle-work. Perhaps the teachers were not sorry when every little brown middle finger was supplied with a new thimble, and they could sit down for a few minutes. No one who has not tried it can conceive the difficulty of teaching those who have not only no wish to learn, but no idea of what learning is, or what possible good is to be gained by all this trouble; and, of course, the strain upon the mind is greatly increased when one's knowledge of the language is very limited indeed.

"The children all took willingly to sewing; indeed, they had many times in the course of the forenoon thrown down the cards, and cried out: 'The work! give us the work!'

"The English needles and scissors gave much pleasure, and were eagerly examined by some mothers and elder sisters who paid visits to the schoolroom in the course of the day to see what the foreigner was doing with their little ones; for, if ignorant, they are usually very fond parents. Some brought bread, bunches of



ANCIENT EGYPTIAN CHAIR.



ANCIENT EGYPTIAN COUCHES.



FERRY-BOAT ON THE UPPER NILE



A SCHOOL IN EGYPT.

raw carrots, or some such dainty, and, after giving it to the children, would squat down on the mat to watch the proceedings. Of course, it did rather interfere with business, but it will not do to strain a new rope too tight; and, besides, Eastern manners are unlike ours, and I thought it wisest never to meddle with them, unless some real evil was in question.

"Though ragged and dirty, the children had not in general the starved looks of too many scholars in our beloved country; nor do ragged clothes and dirty faces imply such a degree of poverty as with us. In the higher classes a child is often intentionally kept dirty to avoid the evil eye, and perhaps this feeling may have given the idea that ragged clothes are no disgrace.

"In the country villages, a blue cotton shirt is the unvarying costume of boys and girls, the latter having the addition of a vail, the former of a cotton cap. But in the city the dress is more varied, and most of the scholars wore colored print trousers and little jackets, or some other article; they looked much as if the contents of an old clothesman's bag had been scattered over them at random, as there was not one of the nine in whole or well-fitting garments. Still, when—between coaxing and a little manual aid—the young faces were all washed clean, they were not a bad-looking circle: several had very pretty features—the soft, black eye of Egypt has great beauty, and they all have white and even teeth."

The Night Patrol of the City Guard at Cairo, Egypt.

THE City Guard of Cairo, composed of Nubians, whose business it is to patrol the narrow streets between the setting and rising of the sun, is a picturesque, if not particularly effective, body. Its costume is in a state—shall we call it of "betweenity"—neither Oriental nor Occidental, but, as it were, a moiety of each. A writer in the London *Graphic*, speaking of these watchmen of the night, says: "It is curious to see black men sitting at the door of their guard

rooms peacefully knitting stockings to sell to European tourists, who give them three times what the stockings are worth, being unable to fight out the matter in Arabic." The people of Cairo, except in the season of Ramadan, retire to rest early, and their night patrol have little to do beyond watching the mosques, and arresting prowlers who lurk in the bazaars, on the look-out for plunder.

The Colossi of Memnon, in Egypt.

THE easternmost of the two sitting colossi was once the wonder of the ancients. It has been a subject of controversy among modern writers, some of whom, notwithstanding the numerous inscriptions which decide it to have

been the vocal Memnon of the Romans, have thought fit to doubt its being the very statue said by ancient authors to utter a sound at the rising of the sun. Strabo, who visited it with Cilius Gallus, the Governor of Egypt, confesses that he heard the sound, but could not affirm whether it proceeded from the pedestal or from the statue itself, or even from some of those who stood near its base; and it appears, from his not mentioning the name Memnon, that it was not yet supposed to be the statue of that doubtful personage. The colossi measure about eighteen feet three inches across the shoulders, sixteen feet six inches from the top of the shoulders, seventeen feet nine inches from the elbow to the fingers' end, and nineteen feet eight inches from the knee to the plant of the foot. The thrones are ornamented with the figures of the god Nilus, who, holding the stalks of that plant peculiar to the river, is busy in binding up a pedestal or table, surmounted by the name of the Egyptian monarch—a symbolic group—indicating his dominion over the upper and lower countries. A line of hieroglyphics extends perpendicularly down the back, from the shoulder to the pedestal, containing the name of the Pharaoh they represent. Three hundred feet behind these are the remains of another colossus of similar form and dimensions, which, fallen prostrate, is partly buried in the alluvial deposits of the Nile.

Fetes of the Viceroy of Egypt.

THE Viceroy of Egypt celebrated the anniversary of his accession, on January 18th, 1869, by a series of festivities. A regatta was held on Lake Timsah, which borders the town of Ismailia, the central station of the Suez Canal, and the boats were principally those connected with the works on the canal. The most interesting part of the entertainment was the dromedaries' race, and the effect of the long



THE NIGHT PATROL OF THE CITY GUARD AT CAIRO.

robes of the Arabs who rowed, and the trappings of the animals flying behind, gave a very picturesque appearance to the scene.

Corinthian Tombs at Petra, Egypt.

In ascending Mount Hor and top of Aaron's tomb, erected by the Mussulmen, on into the surrounding valleys, the traveller will pass varieties of façades of freestone tombs in every tint. The El Dhir is an exquisite façade, the architecture of Rome in its later days, facing on an open, grassy plot of about two acres; the name signifies Convent, but it was one of the many fine tombs of Petra in its palmy days, when they appear to have made more liberal provision for the dead than the living. The interior is very rough, consisting of two or three rooms on the first floor, though the façade exhibits two stories.

Cairo.

CAIRO is called, by the natives, Masr; it was originally known by the name of El Kahirah, whence the Italian appellation of Cairo. It was founded at night. Astrologers had been consulted, and had fixed upon a propitious moment for laying the first stones of the city walls. They were to have given a signal at that precise moment by ringing a number of bells, which were suspended to cords supported by poles along the whole circumference of the intended wall; but a crow happening to alight upon one of the cords, the bells were put in motion before the appointed time, and the builders who were waiting the signal immediately commenced their work. This *contretemps* caused the name of El Kahirah (Unpropitious) to be given to it. Occasionally "The Mother of the World" and other sounding titles were applied to Cairo.

Cairo is of irregular form, about two miles in length by one in breadth, with a population



FETES OF THE VICEROY OF EGYPT.—THE DROMEDARY RACE.

of two hundred thousand souls. The streets are unpaved, and few of them are of sufficient breadth to admit carriages. Here and there, however, streets are met with broad enough to allow them to pass conveniently by, and sometimes two abreast. The by-streets and those in the quarters of the interior are very narrow, generally only from four to ten feet wide, and in consequence of the Cairene mode of building houses, each story projecting beyond that immediately below it, two persons may with ease shake hands across the streets from the upper windows. This narrowness of the streets is common to many towns in hot climates, having for its object greater coolness. Some of the bazaars, to protect those seated in the shops below from the sun, have coverings of wood, and the appearance of the street is not injured

by the effect; but when of matting or sail-cloth, their tattered condition and the quantity of dust they shower down during a strong wind upon those below, add little either to the beauty of the street or to the comfort of the people for whose benefit they are intended. The bazaars are also kept cool by watering, which, though it contributes to that end, has a very prejudicial effect, the vapor constantly arising from the damp ground in a climate like that of Egypt aiding greatly to the increase of ophthalmia. It is a startling fact that one out of every six among the inhabitants of Cairo is either blind or has some complaint in the eyes.

The whole city is divided into quarters, separated by gates, which are closed at night. A porter is appointed to each, who is obliged to open the door to all who wish to pass through, unless there is reason to believe them improper persons, or not furnished with a lamp, which every one is obliged to carry after the Esher, or one hour and a half after sunset.

Sprinkling the Streets of Ismailia.

THE picture shows a strange result of the influence of our Western ideas of comfort and progress on the stationary Orientals. In the days of the Crusades, they gave our ancestors many a valuable hint and suggestion, and here we have the streets of Ismailia, an Egyptian city that dates but yesterday, regularly watered; and how? By the Arab camel-driver adapting his labor to new uses.

Ismailia has sprung up near Lake Timsah, on the Suez Canal, half way between Port Said and Suez, and, with its five thousand inhabitants, is now the capital of the Isthmus, enjoying its modern luxuries—among them, a fresh-water canal, bringing the waters of the Nile to its people. As may be supposed, Ismailia is a European city, transported to the East by a power as mighty and more real than that of Aladdin's magician.

That time is partly lost which could have been better employed.



THE COLOSSI OF MEMNON, IN EGYPT.

The Tombs of the Mamelukes, Cairo.

At Cairo, that picturesque city of filth and magnificence, a true sense of what the East really is begins to dawn on the mind of the traveler. No city is so truly Oriental as this Eastern metropolis. She is splendid in her delicate Saracenic architecture, but melancholy in her ruins and squalor. Yet in that bright Egyptian sunshine, war-worn and weather-worn, nothing can deprive her of her interest.

She sits, still a queen. She has vanquished the ages, and well deserves her title, "Kahirah," or the Victorious. Cairo is neither paved, drained, nor lighted—that is, as a European would understand these terms. Thousands of yellow dogs are her scavengers, and so well are they regulated by a home policy of their own, that any dog straying into the district of another will be torn to pieces by those having the right to dwell there. Gas is not used except for the palaces; and no paving, at least in the more ancient parts, save that which remains of the earliest which her streets witnessed. The traveler who is obliged to be out at night lights his way with a paper lantern, and has to keep a sharp look-out for holes in his path. But the dangers are well worth encountering, for the sake of the many objects of interest on every side. Here are the earliest known specimens of the pointed arch, here the architectural masterpieces of the reign



TOMBS OF THE MAMELUKES, CAIRO.

of Saladin. Here rose and here fell the empire of the Mamelukes, those sovereign slaves, "without father, without mother, without descent." Here are their tombs, glorious in decay.

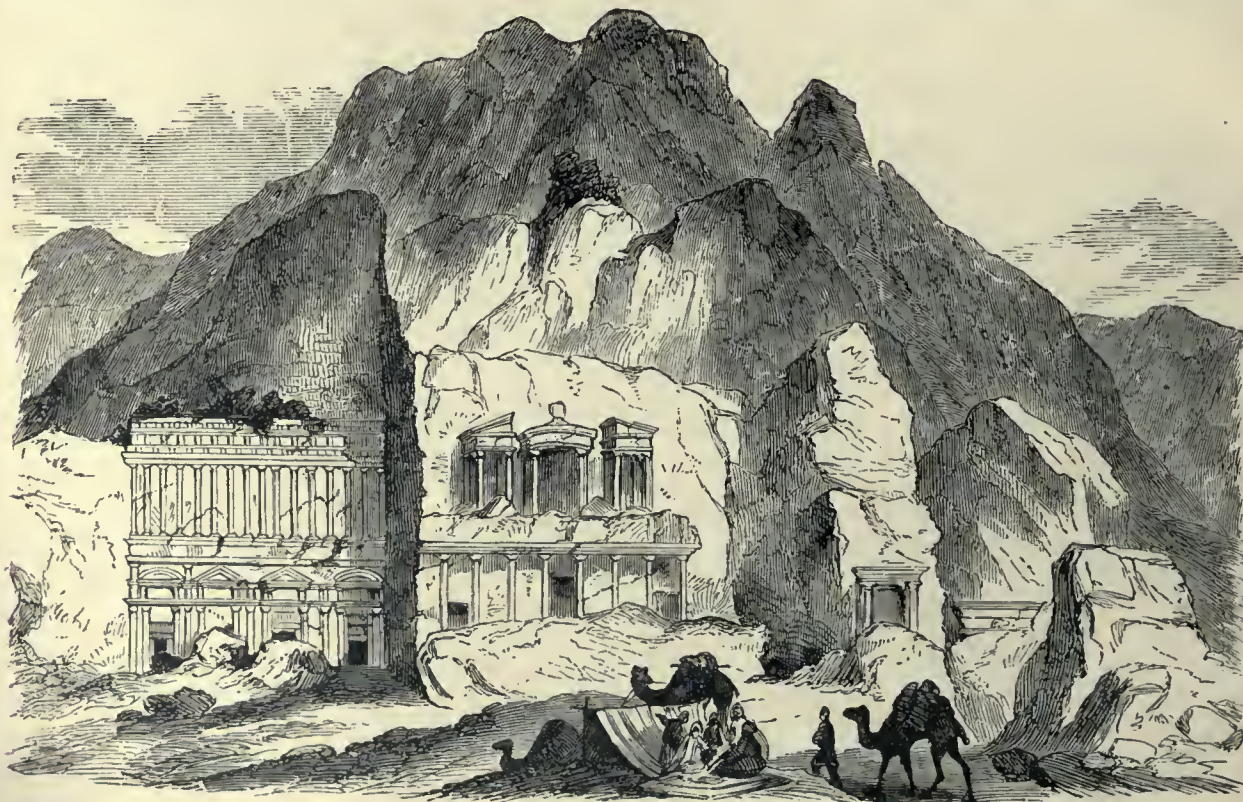
Men are never placed in such extremes but there is a light to guide them.

Boulac, near Cairo.

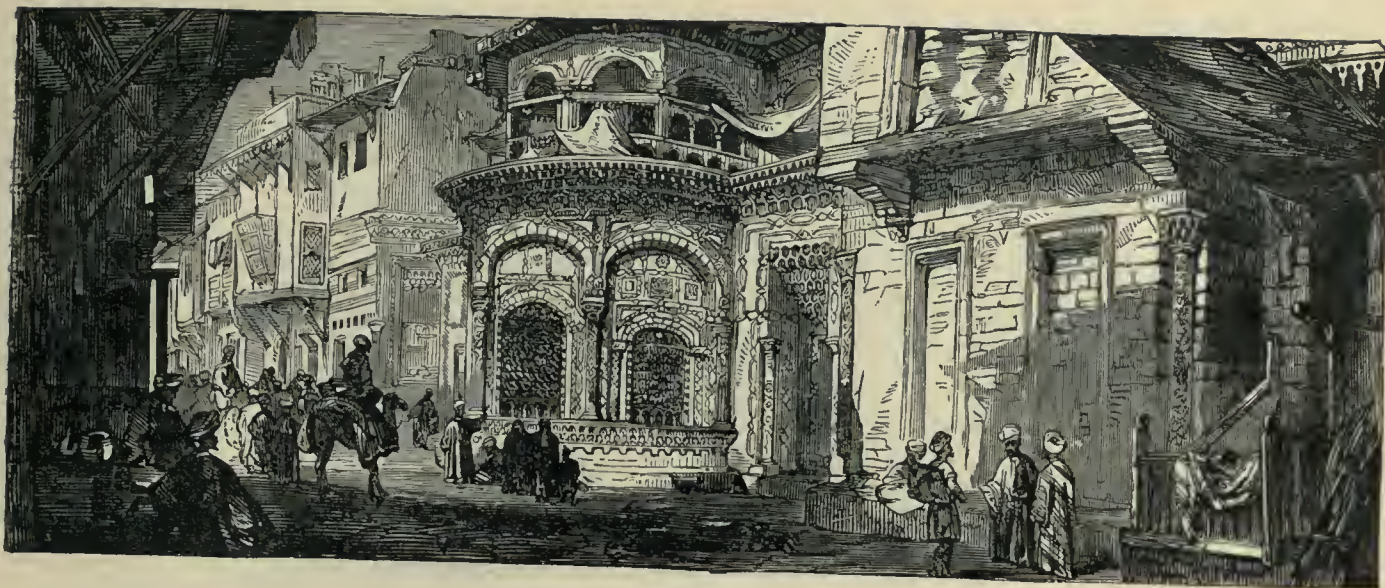
BOULAC is about three miles from Cairo; it is the point of Cairo, and was founded in the year of the Flight, 713 (A.D. 1313-14). The town is about a mile in length, and half a mile is the measure of its greatest breadth. It contains ten thousand inhabitants. At this place duties on exports and imports to and from Alexandria are levied. Boulac formerly stood on an island where sugar-cane was cultivated, and the old channel which passed between it and Cairo may still be traced. The filling up of this channel has removed Cairo further from the Nile, and has given Boulac the rank and advantages of a port of entry.

Dancing Dervishes.

A LADY, writing to a friend from Cairo, says: "At this very moment there is a most extraordinary religious ceremony going on under our window. It has continued for three evenings, and this, I am happy to say, is the last, as the horrid noise keeps one awake all night. The ceremony begins thus: A high pole, hung with colored lamps, is fixed into the ground, round which stands a circle of dervishes (a dervish is a kind of Moslem devotee), all holding hands. A dervish in a green turban, which marks his descent from Mohammed, stands in the centre of the group, and begins a swinging kind of chant, which is taken up by the rest. As they sing, they clap their hands together simul-



CORINTHIAN TOMBS AT PETRA.



CAIRO.

taneously, swaying their bodies backward and forward, and bending their heads almost to the ground. Then comes the most disgusting part of the scene—each man makes the most horrible howl, something between the bark of a dog and the cry of a wolf, and, foaming at the mouth, he nods his head incessantly, first on one side, then on the other, till one wonders their heads do not drop off. This goes on without cessation, until, one by one, they fall exhausted on the ground. The word of their monotonous chant is merely a repetition of the word *Allah*, which means God. This performance, in which men seem to wish to become like wild beasts rather than anything else, is supposed to be a religious service, and by it they think they are doing honor to God and to some saint of their own. How melancholy it is that people should be so ignorant as to imagine that such a devotion can be pleasing to God!

“There are other dervishes besides these howling men, whose religious exercises are more elegant, though not more edifying. These



SPRINKLING THE STREETS OF ISMAILIA.

are the dancing dervishes, who mostly come from Constantinople. They perform every Friday, which is their Sunday, and a large party of us went to see them.

“We were ushered into a room where was the sheik of the sect, on a divan, as usual, smoking a chibouque. He politely saluted every stranger who entered, and ordered coffee to be brought. Ali, our dragoman, who had accompanied us, took off his shoes on entering the sacred presence! When all the sight-seers had assembled we were taken into a kind of circus, at the end of which the sheik was placed, while we strangers were outside the barrier. The dancing dervishes were dressed in white felt hats like chimney-pots, and great cloaks of bright cloth or silk, which they kept on while they marched past the sheik, to whom they made a profound obeisance as they passed. In the meantime, a dervish in a gallery read aloud some verses of the Koran, which were followed by a monotonous chant to the music of reeds and drums. Then the dervishes cast



BOULAC, NEAR CAIRO.

off their cloaks, and appeared in white cotton dresses with hoops at the bottom, like a modern steel petticoat. They folded their arms, shut their eyes, stiffened their heads, and went off in a whirling waltz. As they turned, they extended their arms quite straight, like the sails of a windmill; and when they took the final spin, and stopped suddenly, they looked just like children playing at 'making cheeses!'"

Sabre-Dance of Egyptian Almas.

THE dance of the Egyptian Almas have become better known as modern facilities have increased the number of travelers. Dances as old as the Pharaohs, which were seen and imitated to some extent, doubtless, by the Jews, though evidently more licentious in their character than of old, still prevail on the Nile. Some of these dances are extremely striking, and of these one of the most thrilling is the sabre-dance. During the festivities that accompanied the opening of the Suez Canal, an entertainment was given to the tourists by Mr. Bichara, the French Vice-Consul, and in it was introduced the sabre dance shown in our illustration. It was danced by a Bedoniah or Bedouin girl. When this beautiful brunette, with a yataghan in each hand, the point at her very eye, began her dance, her fine, intelligent head swaying in that fearful limit, the applause moved even Arab stolidity. In the rapid evolutions of the dance, in the various figures and postures in which, with the ease and grace of a serpent, she alternately glided these sabres, flashed in the light, crossing, brandished, but as completely and easily controlled as the light castanets of a Spanish dancer.

Alma Dance at Cairo.

Miss NOTT thus describes a dance of these renowned danseuses, given to entertain her by the Princess Epouse of the Ismail Pasha:

"After the concert was terminated, then the ballet began. Four dancers glided into the apartment, holding copper *saganel*s



DANCING DERVISHES, CAIRO, EGYPT.

(castanets), from which vibrated a complete rush of sonorous notes. All four of them had recently been sent as a present to the princess from Constantinople. They were attired in red silk trousers, trimmed with gold, and elegant blue damask jackets, open at the chest, and which set off their fine figures to the greatest advantage. Their raven hair hung down their backs in long curls, like that of the other slaves; but one of them was quite fair, and her hair was cut in the Savoyard fashion. The most beautiful of the four, a charming creature of about twenty years of age, led the dance *à la mode* Tagliioni. Nothing could possibly surpass the agility, nimbleness, and grace of all her attitudes; her whole contour was the personification of elegance itself. Her head was thrown back, her small mouth half open, the eyes half closed, as she bounded about the room like a graceful gazelle; and every time that her artistic enthusiasm led her in front of one of the immense mirrors which reached from the ceiling down to

the floor, she glanced coquettishly at her own figure—most assuredly excusable in so lovely a creature; for it was impossible to conceive a more exquisite specimen of feminine beauty and symmetry.

"The ballet was the 'lion' of the fantasia, and its representation took place amidst a breathless silence, only broken at intervals by the clinking of the *saganel*s, and it occupied a whole hour.

"The princess scarcely bestowed any attention upon an amusement which was no novelty to her, and with which she had entertained me as being a foreigner of distinction. As her highness reclined in-

dolently on her divan, her red lips were placed from time to time to the beautiful amber mouthpiece of her *chibouk*, from which she puffed forth light clouds of perfumed smoke.

"The slaves who were unemployed stood at the end of the saloon, but many of them kept constantly moving about; and from the number I saw that day, I should think that her highness must have had not less than a hundred white, and a much greater number of black ones. Some of them were not more than six years old. While the dancing was going on, some of them were employed in handing us violet, jessamin, and rose sherbet, with various kinds of confectionery."

An Egyptian Sarcophagus.

THE care taken by the Egyptians to preserve their dead has been the wonder of succeeding ages. Their tombs, cut in the rock, and elaborately adorned, must have required the atten-

tion of many a man during his lifetime. Often, in the fine cemeteries, growing in various parts of the country, we hear of pre-death tombs and coffins, but what with us is noted as an eccentricity was the rule among the ancient Egyptians. The coffin, or sarcophagus, in the tomb of one of these wealthy men, was a massive work of granite, basalt or alabaster, sculptured



SABRE DANCE OF EGYPTIAN ALMAS.

over with figures and inscriptions detailing the name, rank and deeds of him who was to sleep his last sleep within it. They fondly hoped that this costly work would protect their bodies after death from an unhallowed disinterment; but the very care taken to secure their remains from violation has often led to the desecration against which they would guard. The linen bandage around the common mummy of the pits did not offer anything to the decipherer, while the inscriptions on the sarcophagus afforded to the zealous antiquarian an opportunity not to be neglected, of adding characters to his hieroglyphic alphabet, or words to his Egyptian vocabulary. Many of the cabinets of Europe can show fragments of a sarcophagus, while but few take the trouble to preserve many specimens of the common mummy of the pit.

Sometimes the wealthy dead were confined in a wooden case, or double case of sycamore, covered with gilding and painting. These, as they offered the same temptation as the inscribed sarcophagus, have often shared the same fate. But the tombs contain, besides the dead, other articles, the revival of which involves no charge of desecration. With the dead it was usual to deposit, in the tombs, articles of luxury

on which they had set a value while living; and, in the case of the humble artisan, the tools and utensils which he used in life were

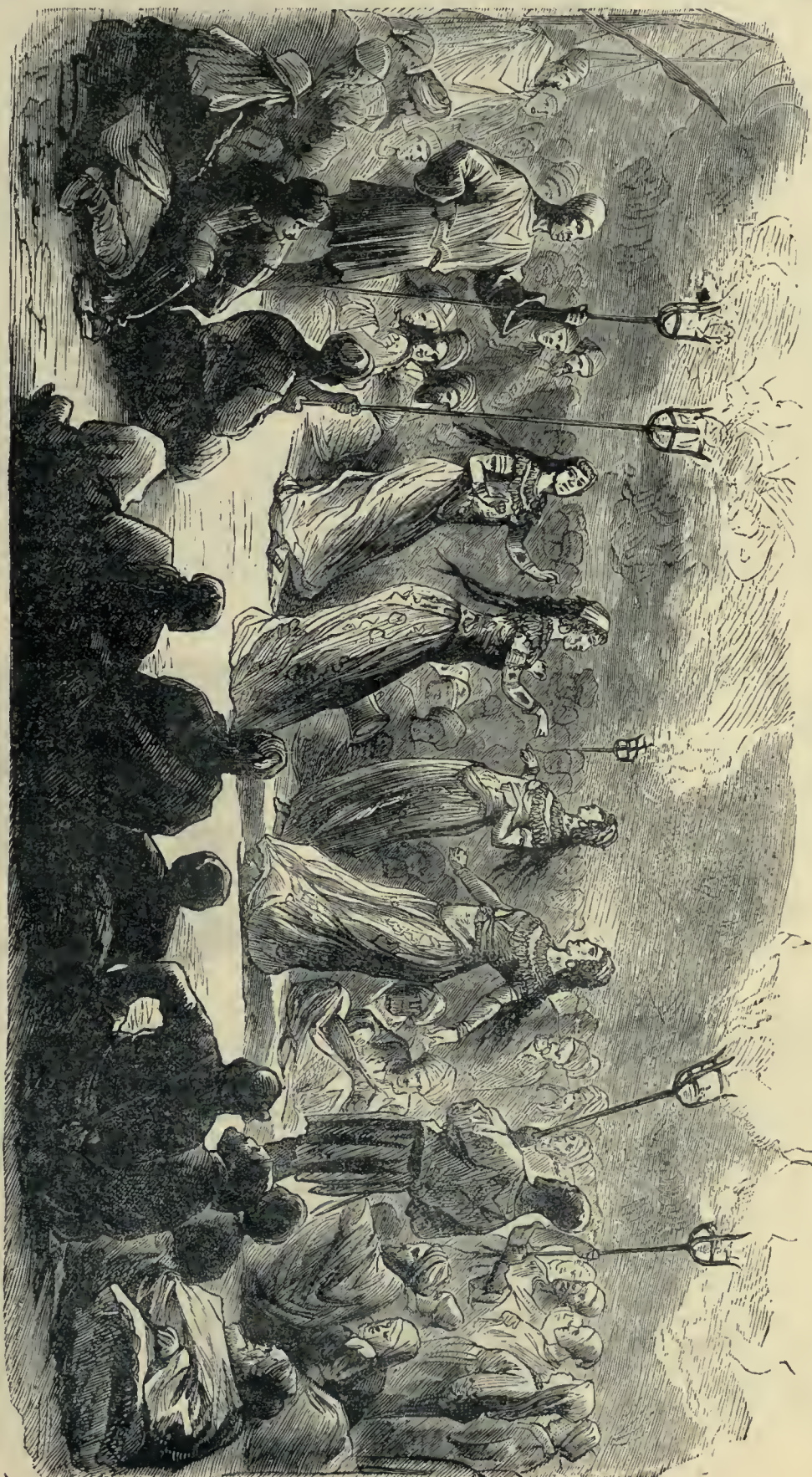
laid with him when he rested from his toil. Hence, various objects of interest have been found in the tombs. Elegant vases of granite,

alabaster, metal and earth are abundant in the various museums of Europe. The tools of the mason and carpenter, articles of household furniture, models of boats and houses, the palettes used by the sacred scribes, with their cakes of ink and reed pens or brushes, with various other articles, are by no means uncommon. Books, written on rolls of the papyrus — which was made from the inner coat of a species of reed, once abundant in the lakes and canals of Egypt — are also found — sometimes inclosed in the swathings of the mummy, sometimes in hollow cases of wood or in earthen jars.

Touman Bey's Battle-Ax.

AMONG the ancient relics preserved at Cairo, with the mementoes of Pharaohs, Shepherd Kings, Ptolemies, Roman Emperors and the early heroes of Islam, are several pieces of arms, and armor that belonged in their day to Touman Bey, the last ruler of the Mamelukes, that famous body which, like the Janizaries at Constantinople, at last became so powerful as to shake the throne they were organized to uphold. The battle-ax

A DANCE OF ALMAS AT CAIRO, EGYPT.



shown in our illustration is of the finest Damascus steel, inlaid and engraved with that graceful outline and exquisite finish which has so long rendered the work of the Oriental armorers a matter of universal admiration.

Egyptian Tables.

ORIENTAL houses are conspicuous for the absence of furniture, as ours are for their encumbered condition. The tables shown in our illustration are a specimen. A pedestal, sometimes with a receptacle for a chafing-dish. The table is simply a beautiful tray, which is placed on the pedestal, and, as no chairs are used, it is raised but little on the ground, and to a certain extent supported by the persons of those who sit around. The group is graceful to look at, if not very convenient for Europeans to imitate.

Ancient Egyptian Stone Knives.

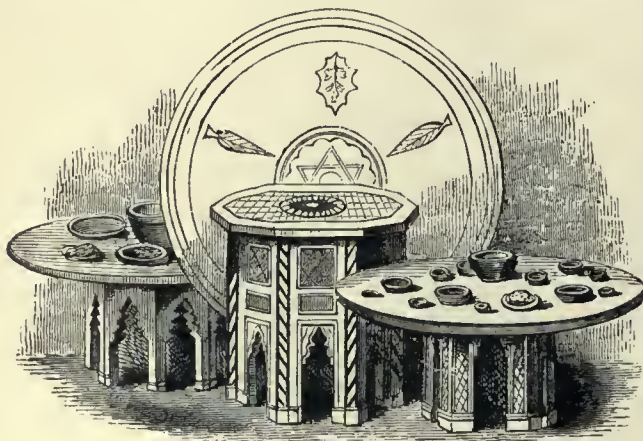
FLINT was at an early date used by man for cutting instruments, and the remains in almost all countries of the world show that the inhabitants, at some period more or less remote, used stone implements, and the antiquarians characterize this period as the Stone Age. In



BATTLE-AX OF TOUMAN BEY.

side of the horses, letting the ends trail on the ground, and then lay the load across, adopt probably the most primitive form of conveyance. A branching bough cut off to form a sled was doubtless the next invention. As the sled

ing to the water, which covers a deposit of about six feet of mud. When David Roberts visited this place, but a few years since, he was obliged to watch an opportunity, leap the low wall, and hurriedly complete his sketch of the



EGYPTIAN TABLES.

this country that age extended to the coming of the Europeans, and the stone arrow and spear-heads, adzes, axes and knives are frequently turned up by the plow. The Egyptians, skilled as they were, seem to have retained the use of stone knives to as late a day as that of Abraham, and the sacred rite of circumcision, instituted in the family of that patriarch, was ordered to be performed with a stone knife. In Mexico, they used not flint but obsidian or volcanic glass, which gave a very keen edge.

Ancient Egyptian Car.

AFTER subduing certain animals and rendering them beasts of burden, the next step was to invent an article by which they could convey greater burdens than could be placed on their bodies, or convey man in a convenient way.

The Western tribes who tie poles to the

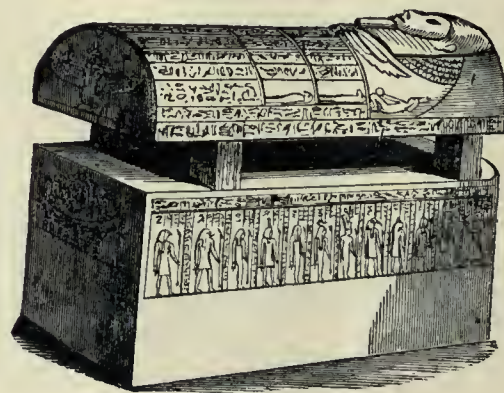


ANCIENT EGYPTIAN STONE KNIVES.

The Nilometer.

ON the end of the Island of Rhoda is the ancient Nilometer used for centuries to perform the important office of ascertaining the daily rise of the river during the inundation.

The Nilometer may be described as an open, square, well-like chamber of stone, which, at one time, was covered by a dome. It has a Cufic inscription round the upper part, and arched recesses below. The researches of Wilkinson failed to discover a date on any part. "The inscription," he says, "is not without its interest for architectural inquiry, though devoid of a date, since the style of the Cufic is evidently of an early period, corresponding to that used at the time of its reputed erection—the middle of the ninth century—and as the arches are all pointed, we have here another proof of the early use of that form of arch in Saracenic buildings." In the centre is a pillar divided into cubits and digits, a staircase on one side lead-



EGYPTIAN SARCOPHAGUS.

assumed more skillful shape, it became the sled used at quarries, and in Madeira to transport wine: though the most elegant and graceful form is that of our American sleigh, which, in point of fact, exceeds those of Russia or any other Eastern country.

interior, "at the risk of being drowned in the well of the Nilometer, or shot by the sentinel," says the writer of the descriptive letter-press accompanying the views made for his great work on Egypt and the Holy Land. At that time the large building beside it was used as a powder-magazine, and all access denied to strangers.

Nubian Ovens at Gournou.

THE village of Gournou, in Upper Egypt, is a mere collection of farms and hovels sheltered by a few trees. We may trace among them the homes of Nubian peasants by the queer-looking gods of clay, stuck up as protectors over their small possessions, on the walls and gates of the hovels of these poor Pagans. There is another peculiarity to be observed in the villages of Upper Egypt, that is, the groups of clay ovens, of all sizes and forms, erected by

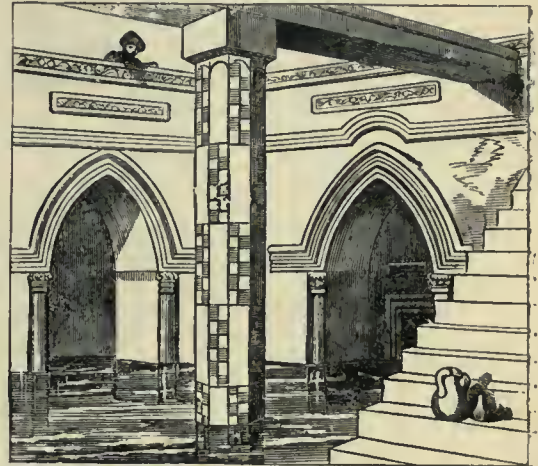
the people for bread-baking. No house is without one of these, but in many instances each indulges in a group of them. The fire is made below, the bread occupying the closed or open receptacles above. Our illustration will give a good idea of their structure.

Jocasta in marriage to him who should deliver his country from the monster, by a successful explanation of the enigma. It was at last happily explained by Œdipus, who remarked that a man walks on his hands and feet when young, or in the morning of life; when he has

brass laver or basin; whereas Moses said mirrors—which were of copper, lead, and tin—and such as the specimens of ancient mirrors found in more recent times. They are generally circular in form, attached to an elaborately ornamented handle, either a beautiful female



ANCIENT EGYPTIAN CAR.



THE NILOMETER.

The Great Sphinx, near Cairo.

It had the head and breasts of a woman, the body of a dog, the tail of a serpent, the wings of a bird, the paws of a lion, and a human voice. This monster was sent into the neighborhood of Thebes by Juno, to punish the family of Cadmus, whom she persecuted with immortal hatred; and it laid this part of Bœotia under continual alarms, by proposing enigmas, and devouring all those who attempted to explain them without success. In the midst of their consternation, the Thebans were told by one of their oracles that the Sphinx would destroy herself as soon as one of her enigmas was explained. In this enigma she wished to know what animal walked on four legs in the morning, two at noon, and three in the evening. Upon this, Creon, King of Thebes, promised his crown and his sister

attained the years of manhood, or the noon of life, he walks erect; and in the evening of his days he supports the infirmities of his age with the assistance of a staff. The Sphinx no sooner heard this true explanation than she dashed herself from a rock, and immediately expired.

Ancient Metal Mirrors.

BEAUTY soon learned to admire her reflection in the still stream or lake, and then won her votaries to polish a metallic surface to produce the same result. Job, in all probability the most ancient of our sacred writers, alludes to metal mirrors; and Moses, the father of historians, does the same in the book of Exodus. Our common bibles have a curious blunder, for they make Moses say that the Hebrew women melted up their looking-glasses to make a

figure, or a mythological monster. The reflecting surface was carefully wrought, and highly burnished and polished. Silver was sometimes used, and gold mirrors are alluded to; but they were probably gold in the sense that our gold spectacles are—a gold frame and handle.

To keep these mirrors bright required constant polishing with pulverized pumice stone, applied with a sponge. The coating of a plate of glass with an amalgam of mercury and tin-foil, produces a mirror that is not dimmed by the air, and, with its invention, the manufacture of metal mirrors was abandoned.

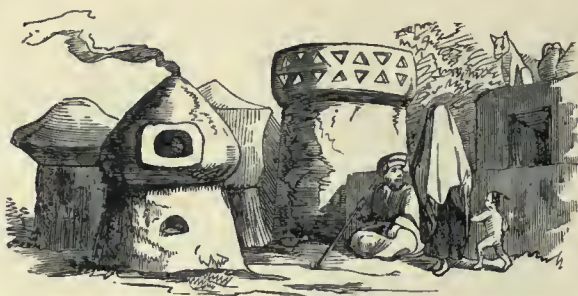
THE tongue of youth and health, speaking friendly sounds to the ear of sickness and age, must be the last, the sweetest of all things which can smooth the soul's passage to eternity.



THE GREAT SPHINX, NEAR CAIRO.

Inhabitants of Kerry-Redintz carried into Bondage.

In spite of the civilization of the present century, slavery in its worst form exists in many countries, which, from their isolation, escape with comparatively little notice. What is doing in Cuba and many of the West India islands, and in Brazil, is well known; but the cruelty and the magnitude of slavery among many nations of the East are seldom thought of, and, consequently, but rarely condemned. The very spirited picture representing the inhabitants of Kerry-Redintz being carried into bondage, may be viewed as an illustrative example of the evils to which we allude. Here may be seen the more than brutalized soldiers of one of the governors of a distant Egyptian province, who have been turned loose upon an inoffensive tribe, taking to their tyrant master the fruits of their murder and rapine. The poor wretches—who are bound to blocks of heavy timber, and then fastened to the camels or horses of their captors—first witness the destruction of their homes, the murder of their wives and children, and, as a conclusion, they are tortured and driven like wild cattle to a distant country, often to become the tyrants of other hapless victims as miserable as themselves. In the progress of these unfortunates to the homes of their future masters, they often fall dead by the wayside; or, if escaping such a merciful release from their sufferings, the wooden timbers to which they are lashed works its way into the groaning flesh, causing tortures and sufferings which the Christian reader can scarcely imagine. To these horrors are to be added the lash, the prick of the bayonet, a tropical sun, thirst, and the accumulated miseries which seem to crowd upon the unhappy inhabitants bordering upon the frontiers of Egypt, sunk in the lowest depths of barbarism. For thousands of years civilization has been within the reach, apparently, of these benighted regions; but it has made no impression, ameliorated no suffering: they only sink into lower degradation as other Western nations improve in the arts of civilization, aided by rapid intercourse.



NUBIAN OVENS AT GOURNOU.

Egyptian Cups.

THESE cups are made of several materials, but principally of a red earth, baked almost into the hardness and toughness of iron. Lane says that he has seen some which were three thousand years old, perfect in form and color, and although composed of clay, yet their preparation had given them a metallic ring that resembled iron. It will be seen that their shape is similar to the covered cups of the present day.

Wine Bottle of Egypt.

The tenacity with which Eastern nations cling to their old customs and inventions is almost incredible to an American, who outgrows his own generation even before it has actually passed away. Travelers of to-day are surprised to find in Syria, Arabia and Egypt, the self-same social appliances they read of in the Sacred Scriptures, and other ancient histories. Our illustrations represent an Egyptian woman pouring out wine, and a man carrying a water-

bottle, as still used at the present time. They are made of skins very carefully prepared. Our readers will remember that in the days of Cervantes, the inn-keeper had sad havoc made among his wine-skins by Don Quixote, who, mistaking them for enemies, cut and slashed at them without mercy.

Egyptian Statues—A Family Group.

WHEN the dead man of the present day is laid to his rest, in the quiet bosom of mother Earth, amid the pomp of stately hearse, weeping friends, and long trains of carriages, do we ever pause to think of the solemn ceremonies and myriad forms with which the corpses of centuries ago were placed in catacombs and subterranean halls, where even now their black and shrivelled forms make the traveler start back with horror, as he meets the grin of their withered countenances, in dark underground labyrinths?

The most noticeable traits in Egyptian civilization were its curious process of embalming, and its unique and singular system of funeral ceremonies. The Egyptians determined to leave no possible advantage or chance for human decomposition. They warred against the resolution of "dust to dust," with every imaginable weapon, and this was the more remarkable, inasmuch as they were the only nation in the world, existing at that time, who attempted to interfere with the process of natural decay.

The stated period of mourning in Egypt endured seventy days, and only ceased when inhumation took place. The operation of embalming occupied, according to the Bible, forty

days, but Herodotus states it at seventy. The latter historian, as well as Diodorus, has handed down to us an account of the different classes into which Egyptian funerals were divided, in regard to their relative pomp, costliness and splendor. These were three—those of the wealthy, the middle classes, and the poor. For those who belonged to the patrician orders of society, it cost fully as much to die and be buried "in style," as it would now cost to inter, in the most splendid and extensive manner, a prominent man of



ANCIENT EGYPTIAN METAL MIRRORS.

INHABITANTS OF KERRY-REDINTZ CARRIED AS SLAVES TO THE EGYPTIAN PROVINCES.



New York, London or Paris. No sooner had the breath of life fairly left the sick person than an interview between the relations and the embalmers followed, in which proper directions were given, and the price to be paid agreed on. The corpse was then delivered to the embalmers.

The successive processes through which the body passed while in the hands of these ghastly officials of death were numerous and varied. It lay swathed in bands and wrappings, saturated in spices, and anointed in sweet aromatic essences, while all around the labors connected with its inhumation were gradually progressing. The painter was busied in retracing every feature of the dead on the effigy which was to accompany it to the tomb, while the apprentice mixed colors and compounded pigments at the



WINE BOTTLE OF EGYPT.

feet of the corpse. The moulder fashioned the rude likeness of the dead with pumice, and the potter formed the ornamented vases or urns, in which every relic remaining from the body was placed, and which was buried with the coffin itself.

When the corpse had been fairly embalmed and properly shrouded, it was returned to the relatives by the priests. They had received a man—dead indeed, but still wearing rather the appearance of one fallen asleep with the breath scarcely passed from between the still lips—they gave back to the mourners a marble statue wrapped in tight bands, and bearing no traces of the lost friend save the pinched and discolored features, and the rigid outline.

The mummy was then placed on a small car, which was drawn by cords to the ceremonial altar. This altar was loaded with offerings; bread, libations of wine, baskets of fruit, and bloomy grapes which were carefully arranged with flowers and leaves. Here the priest threw a shower of rich perfumes over the body: it was then transferred to a small chapel, closed by means of folding doors, before which the priest solemnly read a formula of prayers, while the wives and female friends of the deceased tore their hair, and rent the heavens with their loud shrieks and exclamations of grief. The mortuary procession was led by priests, one carrying the vase of remains, the other bearing a chalice filled with incense. Then fol-



EGYPTIAN CUPS.

lowed servitors loaded with offerings and objects that had once been dear to the defunct; then came a group of young maidens dressed in long white robes, with their hair anointed with pale blue powder, who wept and lamented over the many virtues of him whom they were accompanying to the grave. The catafalque itself, in the shape of a small barque or boat, placed on a car, closed the procession.

At the doors of the hypogeum the last libations were made, the ceremonies completed, and the mummy, placed in its coffin, was deposited in the subterranean halls below.

These immense buildings of death are many of them decorated with frescoes and paintings executed with remarkable skill and originality of design. That of Thebes in particular attests the splendor to which art had attained 1800 B.C. Besides the frescoes which ornament the walls, representing scenes in religious history as well as real life, many paintings and statues adorn the subterranean corridors, and appear above the rows of the mummies in the tombs below.

Our illustration represents a skilfully sculptured group which was found at the bottom of the tomb of Ames, in the great necropolis of Thebes. It represents a family group, and apart from its merit as a work of art eighteen hundred years ago, there is something very touching in its silent vigil among the dead of centuries, as an enduring emblem of domestic affection.

There are many other objects of interest in the recesses of these vast hypogeums, and the traveler who seeks information there respecting the funeral customs and manner of interment peculiar to Egypt, will gather much instruction from a journey through these catacombs.



EGYPTIAN WATER-CARRIERS.

Egyptian Lanterns.

The Egyptians use, very commonly, lanterns resembling in shape those stars-and-stripe ones seen in the firework-shops about the Fourth of July. They are, however, more substantial, the top and bottom being thin copper-plates, and the side, of muslin. But the most common lantern is a bell-shaped glass, with a tube in the bottom to receive the wick. In this cup water is poured and then oil. A pyramidal wooden cover protects the light from the wind, and gives a hook to suspend it. Kandrels, as these lanterns are called, are generally found at doors. Our illustration shows a large, beautifully arabesqued lantern, such as are hung across streets during wedding festivities. The



WATER BOTTLE OF EGYPT.

central lantern is very handsome, and the kandrels around it give it quite a pleasing appearance when it is lit up.

Diamond and Gold Koor's.

The rubtah, or headdress of an Egyptian lady consists of a tackeeyeh, or close cotton cap, and a turboosh, or close red cloth cap, with a muslin or crape handkerchief wound tightly around. On the crown of the turboosh they wear the koor's, an oval ornament about five inches in diameter. Of this curious piece of jewelry we give two illustrations, showing the koor's alma, or diamond koor's, worn by ladies and the wives of well-to-do merchants, and the koor's dah'ab, worn by those of less degree. The former is elaborately ornamented and set with diamonds often very poor. A moderately handsome one is worth from \$700 to \$1,000. They retain it on the head even at night, complaining of headache if it is removed. The gold koor's is of very thin embossed gold, almost always with a false emerald in the centre.

Less than a hundred years ago the Pennsylvania Legislature ordained that "no member thereof should come to the House barefoot, or eat his bread and cheese on the steps."

Egyptian Necklaces and Ornaments.

Among the Egyptian curiosities in the Museum of the New York Historical Society is a necklace found on a daughter of one of the Pharaohs, and the signet ring of the great Siostris. They are made of gold, and are in the highest state of preservation. Our illustration represents necklaces even now used by the dancing-girls of Egypt. Strange to add, although their dances excel the *can-can* in their features, the girls themselves are generally of very good reputation for the East.

Reception of European Ladies in Egypt

The reception of Princess Clotilde by the wife of the Viceroy of Egypt, during the visit of Prince Napoleon, was attended by all those domestic festivities which, like other Egyptian institutions, are slow to change, and seem almost indigenous to the country. It is seldom that any very reliable account can be obtained of these occasions, since neither author nor artist is allowed to be present in the sacred precincts devoted to the women of the family.

It is true that the wives of the Egyptians pay visits, and are subject to very little restraint in their communications with their own sex; but they have still a certain portion of the house allotted to their use, which is guarded with a reserve almost amounting to the utter exclusiveness of other Mahomedan countries.

A lady in the suite of the Princess Clotilde, whose visit here must be fresh in the minds of many of our readers, availed herself of her visit to sketch the scene of the harem, which we present in our illustration. The beautiful dancing girls so characteristic of the East in their easy and graceful movements, the band of girls performing on instruments which were strange enough to a European eye and ear, the whole scene of ladies and children with their attendants was of that attractive Oriental character that could



EGYPTIAN STATUES—A FAMILY GROUP.

not but make a lasting impression on the princess and her attendants, thus permitted to witness what is generally so carefully veiled from foreign eyes.

The carpets, drapery, and decorations of the harem, as seen in the picture, are perfectly regal.

A Bedouin Settlement in a Palm Grove.

A LADY, sent by a charitable society to Egypt, thus describes a visit to a Bedouin camp:

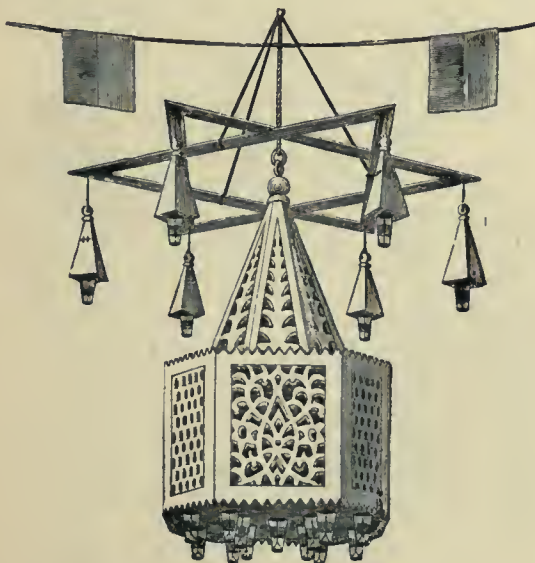
"I had long promised to show the way to a little Bedouin village on the desert to a missionary, who had not been able to find it out from my description. One fine January day, accordingly, I found the scattered group of mud huts and ragged tents which composed that strange settlement, if so it can be called, when the inhabitants are only settled during part of the year, and rove I know not whither during some months of the year.

"Having approached it from the side opposite to Wady Asfer, the cluster of huts we first approached what was not the same I remembered when I stopped there two years before. Nor did I recognize any of the few men that I had seen on that occasion; but a party of six or seven were sitting on the ground wrapped in dirty and ragged *abbas*, close to the huts. The donkeys and their attendants had purposely been left behind a sand-hill, about a hundred yards off.

"I did not feel very sanguine as to the reception which awaited a stranger among these ignorant and uncivilized people. To my great surprise, the men, on perceiving us, immediately rose, which is a mark of politeness, not often shown even by friendly persons on ordinary occasions—and came forward to meet us.

"The missionary said, 'Peace be with you;' and they replied, 'Peace with thee—thou art welcome.' This last expression is used to a friend or guest, and is not commonly given to a passing stranger; I never, at least, heard it used in this way before, and from their whole manner took it for granted that one or more had previously met with the missionary at Cairo, but I afterward learned that he had never seen any of them.

"'Come, sir, and sit with us,' they continued; then, seeing me a little behind, they added,



EGYPTIAN LANTERN.

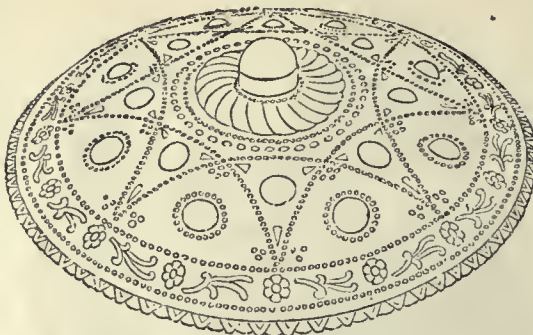


EGYPTIAN WATER JARS.

'This shall be for the lady to sit on,' and spread a coarse brown mantle on the ground."

Of a subsequent visit she says :

"In the course of the Winter and Spring I paid several visits to the settlement. On these occasions one poor blind man would come up as soon as he heard my voice, and grope with his hand in the air, saying, 'Where is the lady?' and smile with satisfaction when he touched my hand. His old mother was equally quick in recognizing a voice, and would always say, as she caught hold of my dress : 'The Lord preserve thee, my sister ; thou art welcome !' On one occasion the blind man was not to be seen among the rest, and I asked for him : 'He is yonder,' said the mother, pointing ; but I could not see any one, except a few half naked children. Presently, however, the sand began to heave, and what



GOLD CROOKS WORN BY EGYPTIAN WOMEN OF LOWER RANK.

Ancient Swords and Daggers.

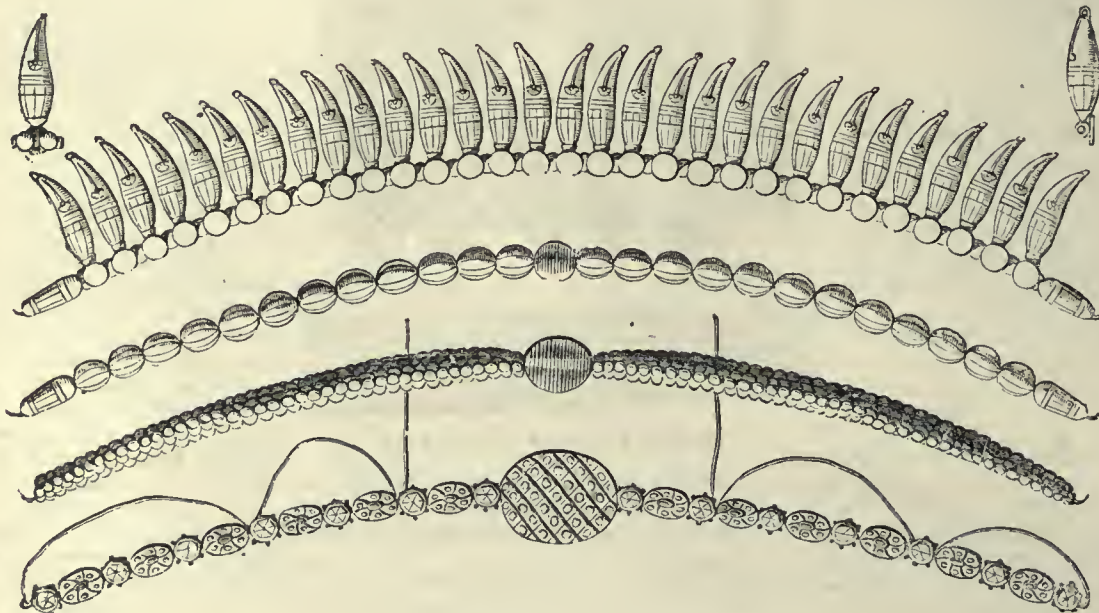
THE sword is the most early weapon mentioned in Scripture ; and we may conclude, hence, that it is the most ancient of all the

also with the sword that Simeon and Levi did such terrible execution on the Shechemites, in revenge of their sister's wrongs.—Gen. xxxiv. 25. And Jacob mentions the sword as one of those weapons with which he had defeated the Amorites.—Gen. xlviii. 22.

The swords of the ancients were generally made of brass or copper. This may appear strange, but it is certain that copper was wrought long before iron ; and it is also certain that it was applied to every use, whether domestic, operative or warlike.

We learn this from Homer, who applies brass or copper in the "Iliad," to almost every use, and who describes the sword of Achilles as wrought out of that metal.

The forms of the sword, in ancient times and different nations, are too numerous to mention. It may be said of them, generally, that those



EGYPTIAN NECKLACES AND ORNAMENTS.

had seemed to be a small heap of rags on its surface, moved and showed a head within them, and proved to be a turban ; then appeared a brown bare arm, followed by a portion of a torn shirt. The sand heaved more violently ; two feet burst out of the ground ; and finally our friend Suleyman emerged, in his brown goat's-hair mantle, and, shaking himself, joined his neighbors, while the old woman explained that, feeling cold and being ill-clad—it was during the cold season, and the desert is a good deal exposed—he had buried himself to keep warm ! She seemed to think the process the most natural in the world, and spoke of it just as we should of a person having gone to the kitchen fire to warm himself."

HE who has so little knowledge of human nature as to seek happiness by changing anything but his own disposition, will waste his life in fruitless efforts, and multiply griefs which he proposes to remove.

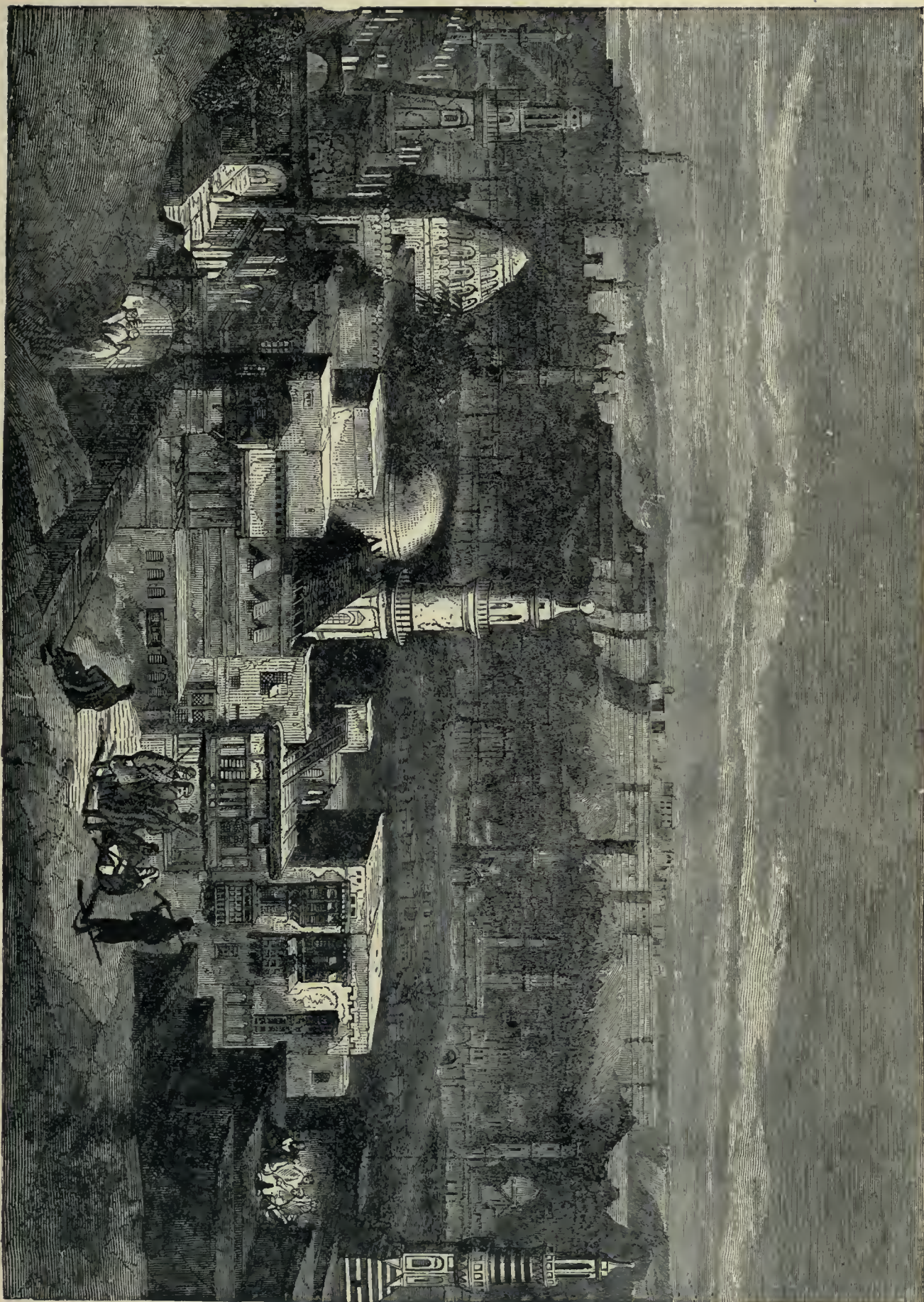
weapons which men have devised for the purpose of defending themselves, or attacking others. Of Esau, it was said, by the patriarch Isaac, in his prophetic blessing, that he should live by the sword.—Gen. xxvii. 40. It was

of civilized nations were straight, and those of barbarous nations curved. As the ancient forms of the most common articles are still retained in the East, the Arabian dagger, which is the most ancient of all modern Oriental swords, has been pointed out as the probable form of those used in the patriarchal times. Then again, those which the Israelites are thought to have used in the Wilderness may have been such as we find represented on Egyptian paintings, one of which very much resembles the sickle, and the other the broad-bladed, curved knife.

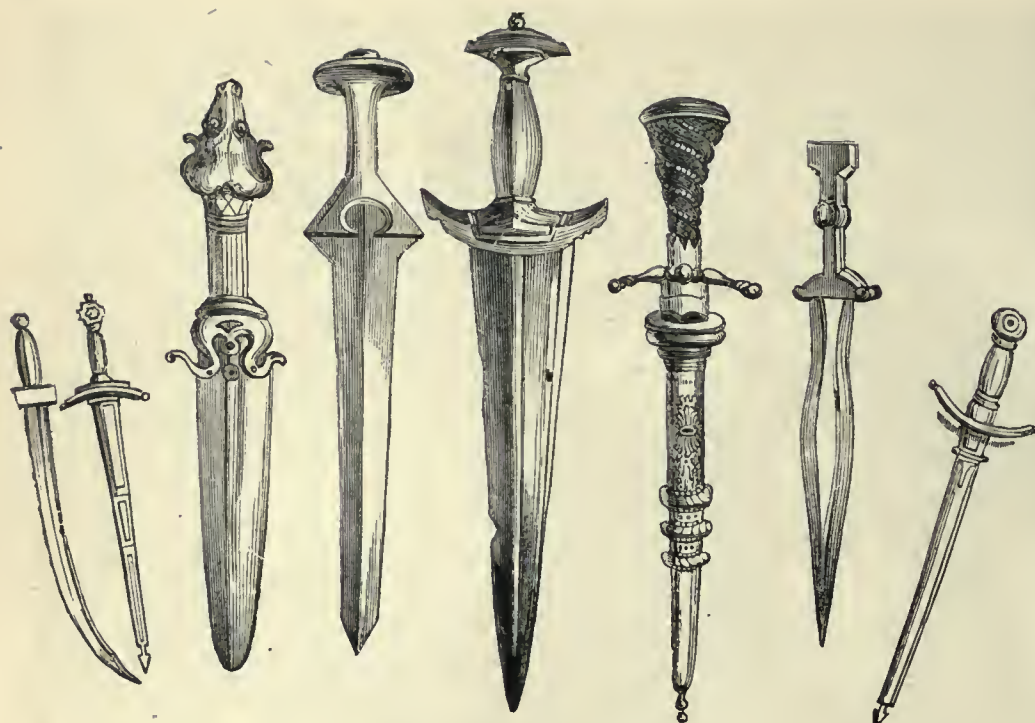
Moreover, those which the Hebrews are supposed to have used, after their settlement in the land of Canaan, may have been of all the different kinds used by the modern Orientals, and such as were dug up at Cannæ, where the Romans, their near neighbors, sustained their great overthrow by the Carthaginian armies. These latter are straight and tapering, with two edges, and a sharp point, and are, there-



DIAMOND CROOKS WORN BY EGYPTIAN LADIES ON THE HEAD.



VIEW OF CAIRO.



ANCIENT SWORDS AND DAGGERS.

fore, adapted for cutting and thrusting. Their breadth is somewhat contracted toward the haft. Specimens of swords like these have been found in Ireland and Cornwall. It is very probable that the latter sword was used by the Israelites; for we gather from Scripture, that some which they used had two edges: see Ps. cxlix. 6.

Egyptian Lamps.

ANCIENT lamps were but poor contrivances, giving feeble light and much smoke. The most ancient Egyptian lamps, and those found at Pompeii, resemble each other wonderfully, showing that, in the centuries before the Christian era, no progress had been made in the science of illuminating the houses of monarchs or nobles, who were but little in advance of the poorest peasant in this respect. The early Egyptian lamps, as will be seen in our illustrations, lacked the graceful outline of the Greek and Roman, and were more ham-shaped, the outlines curving, and all with flat bottoms, not graceful pedestals.

Christianity made the first great step in illuminating. The candle invented in the Catacombs of Rome by some early priest, who had a store of wax and was unable to procure oil, gave the early church a graceful source of light, which she at once symbolized as a type of faith, and continues to employ in her service. Threads from his toga gave the wick, and the rude wax candle poured its mellow light on the shrine of some martyr.

Under Christian influence, the lamps that had played so great a part in the civil and religious life of the old world, became things of the past—new forms and new ideas prevailed.

SLANDER is the revenge of a coward, and dissimulation his defense.

milk upon their head, so well balanced as scarcely to disturb the gathering cream. Lady Wortley Montague, nearly a century ago, also remarks upon the clumsy and fatiguing method in which some, European mothers more especially, carry their children. The American Indians very frequently carry their children in a kind of long basket slung down their backs. How they carry them in the land of the Pharaohs our illustration will show.

The Helmet of Touman Bey.

THE Mamelukes, who played such a conspicuous part in Egyptian history, were Circassians, twelve thousand of whom were formed into a corps by a Turcoman prince, in 1280. Twenty years after, their chief or sultan was ruler of Egypt; and a race of Mameluke sultans continued till 1517; when Egypt was conquered by Selim I., who, after defeating and killing Quanson, near Halep, at last overthrew and conquered Touman Bey, his nephew and successor, putting an end to the Mameluke rule. This unfortunate

though brave prince was hung over the gate Bab Zouyleh, at Alexandria, and a race which for two hundred and seventy-five years had ruled the land of the winged Cymbal, ceased to sway the sceptre.

The arms of this prince are preserved to our day in a harem in Cairo. The helmet shown in our illustration is of Oriental form, without visor, of Damascus steel, bronzed, and inlaid with gold. In front a small screw fastens a

Carrying Children in Egypt.

DE BOUGAINVILLE, in his travels, observes that he considers, in all the physical appliances of life, the savage excels the civilized just in proportion to their civilization—an evidence of the superiority of nature, in everything that depends upon instinct, to artificial life. Some of our readers may have remarked the ease with which the country-women carry pails of



ANCIENT EGYPTIAN LAMPS.

kind of tongue that came down to protect the face from a sabre-stroke. The rest of the head and neck were protected by ringmail, of which little remains. On the escutcheons on the helmet are engraved sentences from the Koran. All the arms are dated 917 or 921 of the Hegira (1511 or 1516, A.D.).

Egyptian Houses and Furniture.

THE picturesque doorway of an Egyptian house strikes us most favorably, as we see only the graceful outlines of Moorish architecture, and escape the associations offensive to all the senses that usually attend it.

The houses are often mere ruins, one part inhabited, while the rest is a shapeless mass, lying where it fell. The foundation walls of the houses, to the height of the first floor, are cased with a soft, yellowish stone; the alternate courses of the front being sometimes colored red and white, especially in larger houses. The superstructure, the front of which formerly projected, till recent laws prohibited it on account of the danger of fire, were quite picturesque. The entrance door, in superior houses, is very fancifully colored with red, white and blue, and inscribed with some verse from the Koran, or moral maxim, the beautiful Arabic letters being easily adapted to ornamentation.

The windows of the ground-floor are mere grated loopholes, higher than the heads of passers-by. Those of the upper apartments project, and are covered with close wooden lattice-work, glass being seldom used.



A BEDOUIN SETTLEMENT IN A PALM GROVE.

The houses generally are two stories high—rarely three; and almost every moderately-sized house has an open court in the centre, called a “*k’hosh*,” which is entered by a winding passage from the street. In the passage is the well, with water-jars for containing fresh water. Beside the doorway we show, also, Egyptian tables.

As elsewhere stated, Oriental houses are conspicuous for the absence of furniture, as ours are for their encumbered condition. The tables shown in our illustration are a specimen. A pedestal, sometimes with a receptacle for a chafing-dish. The table is simply a beautiful tray, which is placed on the pedestal, and, as no chairs are used, it is raised but little on the ground, and to a certain extent supported by the persons of those who sit around. The group is graceful to look at, if not very convenient for Europeans to imitate.

Houses in Cairo.

THE author of a recent work on Egypt, where she resided for several years, says:

“THE old houses are apt to be very old indeed, very dirty, and the woodwork hopelessly full of vermin. The new, on the other hand, are not furnished; for it is usual in Egypt to leave a house uncompleted until the builder has secured a tenant—a plan very convenient to him, because he can thus leave many little details and ‘finishing touches’ to be added at the expense of the said tenant (unless he is more than commonly sharp in making the bargain).”

“Some of the streets to which we had been directed were so narrow that the projecting wooden lattices touched from opposite sides, and only a small strip of sky appeared at the top of the houses. As the inhabitants keep the ground perfectly sluiced with water, these very narrow streets are damp even in this dry climate, and except on the roofs no free air can be obtained in them.

“After many failures and much fatigue, a house was at last found which possessed many advantages. It was in a healthy, airy quarter; and though a Moslem quarter, many Syrian families resided in it. It was also very near the country, and yet quite in the town (which for a school-house is a very important combination). This house was, moreover, so nearly completed, that two days of active work would

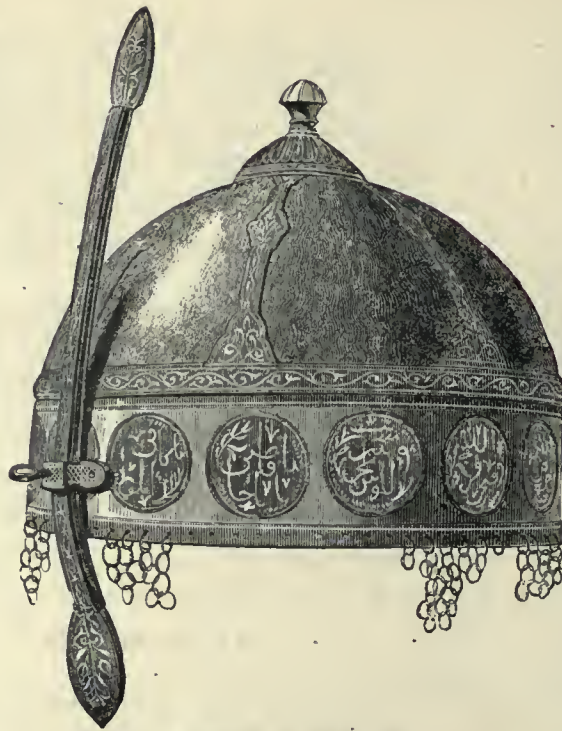


CARRYING CHILDREN IN EGYPT.

have sufficed to make it habitable, as no paint was used. The Copt, to whom it belonged, was a sly-looking fellow, but he promised 'on his head' to have all done in seven days. His future tenants visited their intended abode nearly every day during this period, to urge the workmen to work. But when the eighth day came, and they presented themselves, humbly following on foot the ox-cart which conveyed their effects, the landlord appeared a good deal disconcerted at being taken at his word.

"Yet it was the only chance for the tenants to get all things finished, to be actually on the spot, inhabiting such rooms as were fit for use, otherwise the house might have remained unfinished to this very day.

"By sunset the rooms, if bare and desolate, were at least clean and habitable; the new cook, a respectable Syrian, was calmly boiling rice and milk for supper in the kitchen, which had only been finished an hour ago, and the tenants sitting down on the palm-wood frames, covered with mattresses, which were the chief part of their furniture as yet, could at least say they were monarchs of all they surveyed! The rooms were whitewashed exactly like the outside, and



THE HELMET OF TOUMAN BEY.

from the absence of paint on any of the woodwork, and a certain deficiency in straight lines and in general finish, which is to be observed in most Egyptian handiworks, the whole concern had a bare appearance; the only seats were the palm-wood frames, already mentioned, like the bedsteads (only smaller), and called *kavasses* (these are used for a hundred different purposes in Cairo); but, bare as it looked, it was a HOME."

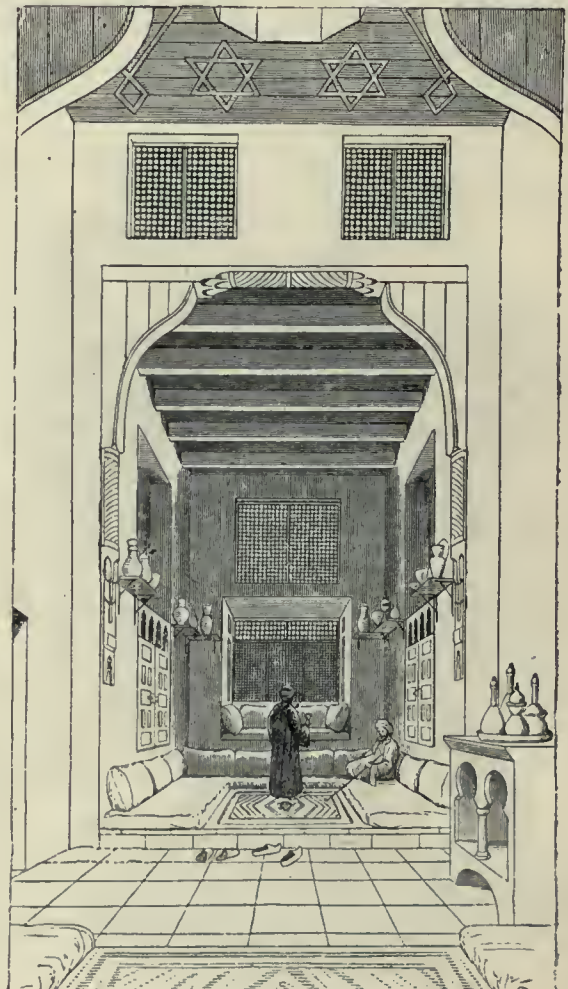
Fountain of the Seby-el-Bedaweyeh.

CAIRO boasts of no less than three hundred fountains, fed by cisterns filled at the yearly inundation. When these reservoirs become exhausted they are replenished with water brought by camels from the banks of the Nile. These fountains are not mere groups or masses of statuary, but edifices erected generally from money bequeathed by the charitable, and frequently over the hall where water flows for the weary is a school for the children of its poor.

The fountain of Seby-el-Bedaweyeh, shown in our illustration, is situated on the Soug-el-Ezzy, which leads by the Bazaar of Arms to the Square of Roumelye, at the foot of the Citadel. An



DOORWAY OF AN EGYPTIAN HOUSE.



OPEN APARTMENT IN AN EGYPTIAN HOUSE.

inscription tells that it was erected in the year 1173 of the Hegira (A.D. 1759), by order of Setti Bedawyeh, son of the Emir Rouchouan

Feast of Beyram. The architecture of this fountain is remarkable for richness and solidity. The marble columns sustain arches rich in

resting on a row of pillars. A penthouse shades the reservoir and protects those who come to draw water in the chain-fastened bronze basin.



FOUNTAIN OF SETTI BEDAWYEH. CAIRO.

Bey. Setti left several legacies to build fountains, with funds to pay a schoolmaster yearly, and buy suits of clothes for poor children at the

highly painted and gilded ornaments. The beautiful gratework of the windows is of bronze, worked in an exquisite arabesque and

The earth is a tender and kind mother to the husbandman; and yet at one season he harrows her bosom, and at another plucks her ears.

The Shadoof.

Our illustration is taken from a sketch made on the spot by a well-known traveler, which painfully shows the disadvantages under which antiquity labored, and which in many lands exist to this hour. It is really a wonder that the world has got on so well as it has done, when we look at such primitive expedients as the one before us.

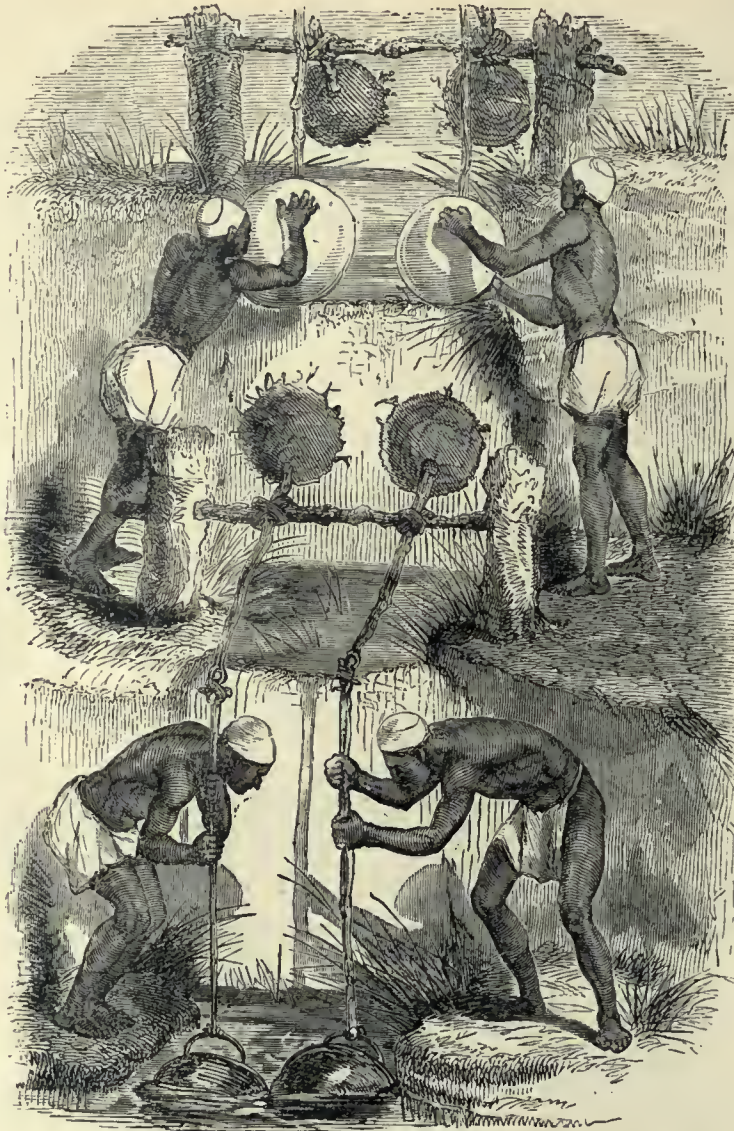
The *Shadoof*, like the *Sakai*, is another method by which the Egyptians irrigate their country. This machine is constructed of mud, cane, and the branches of the palm. These instruments are worked in the same manner as the old-fashioned wells in our country. The heavy ends are loaded with mud and roots to enable the workers to bring up more easily their buckets of water.

There are generally two of these machines used to bring the water to the surface of the banks, and are worked by four natives. The buckets are made of the skin of the goat or sheep. The lower range of men raise the water half-way up the bank, and deposit it in a receptacle scooped out for that purpose; and this, protected in front by a screen of plaited cane, prevents the liquid from running back again. The upper range, in like manner, takes it up and pours it on the land. This is divided off into innumerable little lots, constructed like dykes, and which lead the water off in all directions.

The natives who work these *Shadoofs* are almost entirely naked, and stand in the sun from sunrise until dark for the nominal wages of a piastre or so per diem (three or four cents). This pit-tance, however, they very seldom get.

Egyptian Filigree Works.

At the grand Exposition in Paris in 1867, much curiosity was excited by a room fitted up in imitation of the better class of Filigree workers in Cairo. The exquisite neatness with which they manufacture these ornaments, ren-



THE SHADOOF.



EGYPTIAN FILIGREE WORKERS.

der the latter great favorites with the ladies, not only in the East but all over the world.

An Egyptian Sacrifice.

We are able to see ancient Egypt in all the various affairs of life. And monuments thus record the worship of a race that was in a high degree of civilization while Abraham, the father of the Jews, was still leading a pastoral life.

Egypt was the school of Moses. According to history the Egyptians were the first of all men to establish solemn processions, holidays, and offerings, and their sacred holidays were numerous and solemn. At the feast of Diana at Babastis, sometimes seven hundred thousand pilgrims often assembled, coming from far and near in boats on the Nile, the women singing and sounding castanets to the music of the men. On their arrival at the sacred city, the passengers began to celebrate the festival and offer sacrifices; and in this solemnity, says the father of history, they consumed more grape wine than during all the rest of the year.

A Mummied Bull.

To what a strange depth of degradation Egypt, with all its learning, science, and art, sank in its religious ideas! The wild Indian of the western world was a prince of philosophers compared to the Pharaohs. And, then, what care they took to immortalize their folly. A visitor to the gallery and museum of the New York Historical Society will see a Mummied Bull, such as we depict, quite accurately, the whole body of the bull embalmed, and wrapped in manifold pieces of linen.

And this was once a god! He stood in the mighty temple of Serapis; priests ministered to him, and exhibited him to the worshipers who came, prince and peasant alike, to adore him. It was believed that the greatest of the gods, Osiris, dwelt among them in the form of a pure white

bull, marked by certain signs. Among these, Herodotus mentions a black forehead, with a perfectly white square upon it, and the figure of an eagle on his back. When found, the utmost rejoicing took place, and the deified bull was led to the temple with every pomp.

His death filled Egypt with mourning. His body was embalmed, wrapped up in linen, and deposited in the Apis sepulchres, a little west of the Pyramids, and beneath the temple of Serapis.

Mummy Cases.

HUMAN affection early prompted attempts to rescue the loved ones from the disfiguring hand of decay, but nowhere were the efforts more successfully carried out than in Egypt. Yet, the success is a poor one. The rummy or embalmed body is repulsive, more so than a simple skeleton: the form to which the Hurons at their "Feast of the Dead" reduced their kindred:

Mummy is a name derived from an Arabic word *mum*, signifying wax, and which is now applied not only to those dead bodies of men and animals, in the preparation of which wax, or some similar material was used, but to all those which are by any means preserved in a dry state from the process of putrefaction.

The art of embalming, by which the greater part of the mummies now existing were prepared, was practiced, with more skill than has ever since been acquired, by the inhabitants of ancient Egypt, of whom whole generations still remain preserved from decay in the vast hypogæa, or catacombs, in the neighborhood of Thebes and the other great cities of that country.

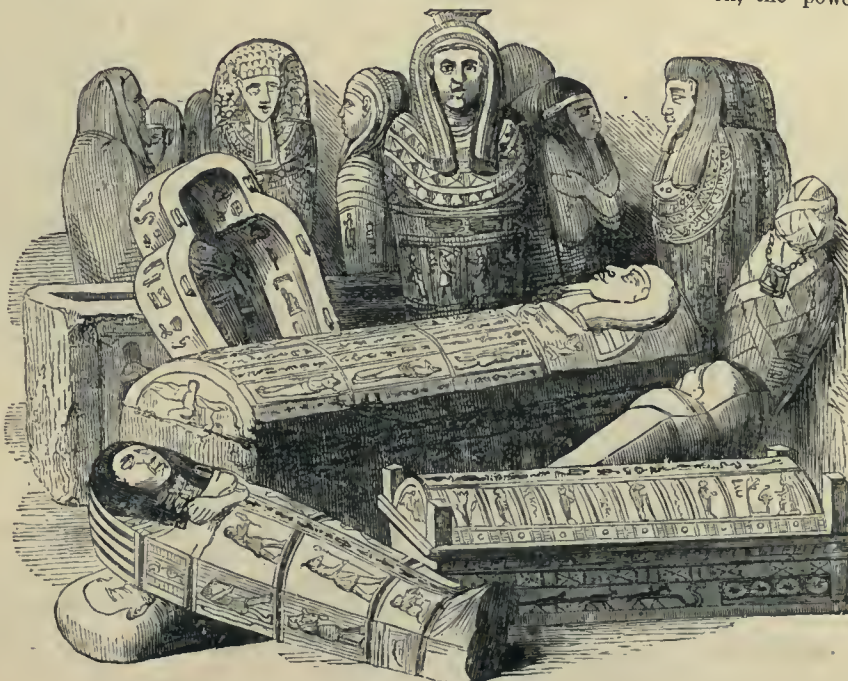
The most authentic description of the Egyptian method of embalming is that given by Herodotus (ii. 86). In Egypt, he tells us, "There are men who professedly exercise this art. When a corpse is brought to them, they show the bearers of it wooden models of bodies, painted in imitation of reality. They say that the most expensive of them is His whose name I will not in such a case mention. They exhibit also a second model, inferior to the first, and cheaper than it; and a third, the cheapest of



ANCIENT EGYPTIAN SACRIFICE.



A MUMMIED BULL.



MUMMY CASES.

all. After this explanation, they ask the bearers of the dead body after which model they wish it to be prepared, and they, having agreed upon the price, depart. The embalmers proceed for the most expensive plan in the following manner: First, with a curved iron they extract the brain through the nostrils, partly by pulling it out, and partly by pouring drugs in. Then with a sharp Æthiopian stone they cut the body in the flank, and through this aperture they take out all the viscera, which they wash with palm wine, and clean with powdered aromatics. Then they fill the stomach with the purest powdered myrrh and cassia, and other perfumes (frankincense excepted) and sew up the wound.

In the next place they cover the body with natrum (a mixture of carbonate, sulphate, and muriate of soda), and bury it in the same material for seventy days, a longer period not being allowed. When the seventy days are passed, they wash the body and envelop it all in bandages of fine linen covered with gum. Those who would avoid the heavy expense of this method of embalming, have the bodies thus prepared: They fill all the intestines with cedar oil, without either cutting into the abdomen or removing the viscera; then preventing the egress of the injected fluid, they salt the body for the fixed number of days, and at the end of that time they let out the cedar oil, the power of which is such that it

brings out macerated in it both the intestines and all the viscera; it consumes the flesh, and the skin and the bones only of the corpse remain. This being done they return the body. The third mode of preparation is that with which the bodies of the poor are treated. They wash out the abdomen with a cleansing liquid, put it for seventy days in natrum, and then return it to the relatives."

The bandaging, to which all the Egyptian mummies were subjected, was one of the most remarkable parts of the process. Their envelopes are composed of numerous linen bands, each several feet long, applied one over the other fifteen or twenty times, and surrounding first each limb,

and then the whole body. They are applied and interlaced so accurately that one might suppose they were intended to restore to the dry, shriveled body its original form and size. The only difference in the bandages of the various kinds of mummies is in their greater or less fineness of texture; they are applied on all in nearly the same manner. All the bandages and wrappings which have been examined with the microscope are of linen.

The body was then placed in a wooden case or casket, in which it set tightly. This was then closed hermetically, and the process of adornment and inscription began. This was an important work, and ancient paintings show men engaged in the task. The coats of paint were laid on very durably, and when the wood was well painted with the ground, the part answering in shape to the head was painted to resemble a human countenance.

But the rest was to a great extent filled with hieroglyphics, describing the name, country, parentage, and occupation of the deceased. But it is very evident that old mummy-cases were stolen from time to time and sold to the poor.

A mummy-case was publicly opened a few years since in New York, and the best Egyptologist in America came to decipher the inscriptions. According to them, the deceased was a priest, a young man; the case was then opened, and the unrolling of the bandages began. At last, the body was reached. It had been that of a poor person, embalmed in the least expensive way apparently, and little remained, except the bones. These showed, however, that the body was that of an old woman.

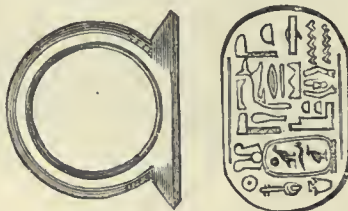
MEN look at the faults of others with a telescope—at their own with the same instrument reversed, or not at all.



THE TWO PYRAMIDS OF CHEOPS AND CEPHRENE, AT GIZEH, EGYPT.

The Pyramids of Egypt.

PRE-EMINENT among the wonders of the world stand the Pyramids, those stupendous architectural piles which have looked down upon



THE RING OF CHEOPS.

the ancient dynasties of Ethiopian and Egyptian kings: upon Greek and Roman, upon Arab and Ottoman conquerors; upon Napoleon,

dreaming of an eastern empire; upon battle and pestilence; upon the ceaseless misery of the Egyptian race; and still seeming almost as imperishable as "the everlasting hills."

The two largest of the Pyramids of Jizeh are the most stupendous masses of building in stone that human labor has ever been known to accomplish. The Egyptian Pyramids—of which, large and small, and in different states of preservation, the number is very considerable—are all situated on the west side of the Nile, and they extend, in an irregular line, and in groups, at some distance, from each other, from the neighborhood of Jizeh, in 28° N. lat. as far south as 29° N. lat., a length between sixty and seventy miles. All the Pyramids have square bases, and their sides face the cardinal points.

The Pyramids of Egypt are nearly opposite to Cairo. They stand on a plateau or terrace of limestone, which is a projection from the Libyan mountain chain. The surface of the terrace is barren and irregular, and is covered with sand and small fragments

of rock; its height, measured from the base of the great Pyramid, is one hundred and sixty-four feet above the Nile in its low state, taken at an average of the years 1798 to 1801. The northeast angle of the Great Pyramid is one thousand eight hundred yards from the canal which runs between the terrace and the Nile, and about five miles from the Nile itself.

Herodotus was informed by the priests of Memphis that the Great Pyramid was built by Cheops, King of Egypt, about 900 a.c. or about 450 years before Herodotus visited Egypt. He says that 100,000 men were employed twenty years in building it, and that the body of Cheops was placed in a room beneath the bottom of the Pyramid, surrounded by a vault to which the waters of the Nile were conveyed through a subterranean tunnel. A chamber



SECTION OF THE GREAT PYRAMID OF GIZEH, EGYPT.



SECTION OF PYRAMID OF SAKKARA, EGYPT.



EGYPTIAN LADY TATTOOED.

under the centre of the Pyramid has indeed been discovered, but it does not appear to be the tomb of Cheops. It is about fifty-six feet above the low water level of the Nile. The second Pyramid was built by Cephren, or Cephrenes, the brother and successor of Cheops; and the third by Mycerinus, the son of Cheops.

The vertical height of the Pyramid of Cheops is four hundred and seventy-six feet, and its

apartment stands a vast empty sarcophagus, without any inscription. It is probable, from the mysterious shape of the tunnel and other obstacles, that the royal ashes were not deposited here; and it is said that the monarch's body lies in a subterranean chamber cut in the rock, deep enough to admit of the tomb being surrounded by water from the Nile.

From the top of this architectural phenomenon is to be seen one of the grandest views in the world, and thousands of Europeans and Americans have scaled its sides, explored its interior, and pondered on this mighty mausoleum of the Egyptian Pharaohs.

The Ring of Cheops.

ONE of the most remarkable curiosities, perhaps, in the world, is the Ring of Cheops, which we engrave the exact size of the original, and which, it is with no small degree of satisfaction we can say, exists in an American collection, easily accessible to all.



AN EGYPTIAN SCHOOL-BOY.

Cheops was the builder of a pyramid that bears his name, and, as if to make the structure record his name ineffaceably till its component parts had all crumbled into dust, the very stones and bricks are stamped with his name. And yet he lived 2,450 years ago, and his colossal works were old when ancient nations flourished.



AN EGYPTIAN POTTER.



ARAB BOYS AT CAIRO.

The boy Joseph, led a slave to the banks of the Nile, looked up in wonder at them; Moses and the Israelites drew a breath of relief as they receded from their gaze.

Yet here we possess the signet-ring of this mighty monarch. It was the crowning prize of Dr. Henry Abbott's life of research in Egypt. The style of the hieroglyphics is in perfect accordance with those in the tombs about the Great Pyramids, and those within the oval com-



SUGAR-CANE SELLER AT CAIRO

base covers thirteen acres; like all its neighbors, it is built of limestone, and contains two principal rooms, called the King's and Queen's Chambers.

The Queen's Chamber, as it is called by those who fancy that the wife of King Cheops was interred there, is situated directly beneath the apex of the Pyramid; it is entirely vacant.

The King's chamber, reached through an ascending tunnel, is oblong in shape and flat roofed, and is composed of red granite. In this



EGYPTIAN GIRLS AT A RAILROAD STATION.

prise the name of Cheops. The details are minutely accurate, and beautifully executed. The ring is of the finest gold, and weighs nearly an ounce. This remarkable antique was found at Ghizeh, in a tomb, and now lies among the treasures of the Abbott Collection in the museum of the New York Historical Society.

THE pious man, even when he is persecuted, is a happy man.

Tattooed Ornamenting in Egypt.

Our readers may suppose this Egyptian lady adorned with a fine glove, with figures embroidered on it. Not at all. The inhabitants of the land of the Pharaohs believe that the best glove is the most durable, and they tattoo, quite neatly, handsome figures on the arm and hand, to represent a glove or mitten. The effect, in a picture, is about the same, but we fear, in spite of our suggesting a trial, American ladies will adhere to Jouvin. The tattooing on the face we cannot recommend.

This marking is usually grotesque; here it has at least the recommendation of some grace of delineation.

Sugar-Cane Seller at Cairo.

The existence of the sugar-cane seller is not as monotonous as might appear, for she talks incessantly to any one who comes within earshot, whether customer or not.

Late in the day, when sellers are making up their accounts, and a few sharp bargainers trying to get sugar-cane, oranges, &c., at a lower rate than before, the clatter of tongues is quite astonishing; the ringing sound of slaps upon some one's shoulders was added to the cries of "You dog!" "You buffalo!" "You ass!" "You Jew!" the last being considered the worst insult.

They are a merry as well as a quarrelsome set, however, and at least as much laughter as scolding went on: nor are the men graver or more silent. The traveler wonders who invented the fable of Oriental gravity, or whether some Eastern race really exists which is habitually grave, silent, and solemn.

Egyptian Schoolboy.

The boy first learns the letters of the alphabet; next, the vowel-points and other syllabic signs; and then the numerical value of each letter of the alphabet. Previously to this third stage of the pupil's progress, it is customary for the master to ornament the tablet with black and red ink and green paint, and to write upon it the letters of the alphabet in the order of their respective numerical values, and convey it to the father, who returns it with a plaster or two placed upon it.

The like is also done at several subsequent stages of the boy's progress, as when he begins

to learn the Kur-án, and six or seven times as he proceeds in learning the sacred book; each time the next lesson being written on the tablet. When he has become acquainted with the numerical values of the letters the master writes for him some simple words, as the names of men; then, the ninety-nine names or epithets of God: next, the Fát'hah (or opening chapter of the Kur-án) is written upon his tablet, and he reads it repeatedly until he has perfectly committed it to memory. He then proceeds to learn the other chapters of the Kur-án: after the first chapter he learns the last; then the last but one; next the last but two, and so on, in inverted order, ending with the second; as the chapters decrease in length from the second to the last inclusively.

Egyptian Girls at a Railroad Station.

The march of improvement makes strange changes in the Old World. Railroads now dash along almost beneath the shadow of Pharaonic structures, and modern dash and hurry bustles effete Mohammedan and Coptism in the Valley of the Nile. The sights are strange and confused at a railway-station—the old and the new seemed jostling strangely. Women are not allowed to keep shops, but can sell in the streets whatever they can carry on their heads. This has forced the selling of fruit, sugar-cane and water at the depots or stations into the hands of what we would call girls, although the bright-eyed one who lets down her water-pitcher to give you a drink, as Rebecca did to Abraham's steward, is, with her thirteen years, a married woman and a mother. The climate allows them to live comfortably out of doors; little clothing is needed, and were cleanliness but cultivated they would be an attraction.

An Egyptian Potter.

The East still affords us illustrations of the Bible. The picture of the potter here given will serve to explain the allusion of St. Paul in his Epistle to the Romans (ix.), as he is handily and rapidly making, in his rude, open shed, the porous water-jars, here called gooleh, or more properly, kulleh. These are generally of graceful forms, and their manufacture comprise no inconsiderable branch of commerce. The town of Keneh, among others, is celebrated for their manufacture. It is the staple trade, and hence

they are carried to all the others, where they are sold. The clay used in their fabrication is obtained from the bed of a mountain-stream in the neighborhood; it is mixed with the ashes of the halfef, or coarse reedy grass of the desert. These jars are formed on a potters' wheel from a lump of clay thus prepared, with the assistance only of a small piece of metal to trim them, the potter's hand and eye enabling him to do the rest with such rapidity that more than fifty may be made by a clever workman in an hour. They are very cheap, but very fragile; the least collision injures or destroys them.

These gray pitchers cool the water deliciously by evaporation, and when filled are placed in a copper tray lined with tin, which receives the water that exudes, and set in a current of air. The inside is sometimes blackened with the smoke of some resinous wood, and then perfumed.

Arab Boys at Cairo.

Among the tribes of ragged, vagrant boys who swarm in the streets of Cairo, none are more conspicuous than the well-known donkey boys, for they are quite a feature of the city; people are dependent on donkeys in a country where few who can avoid it walk, and where driving is not only very expensive but impracticable in many of the streets. Every traveler, even the Indian-bound, who has but twenty-four hours in which to "do Cairo," knows these boys; and we hear them spoken of as "Unmitigated rascals!" and "The Pests of Cairo!" or, "Smart, clever lads!" and "Bright little fellows!" according to the disposition of the Frankish traveler, or the luck he has happened to meet with among the species. But few Europeans have time or interest for them beyond a passing remark, and their life seems to shut them out from the good influences of the very few who do feel interested in their lot; for if a kind word is spoken by a philanthropic stranger who knows a little Arabic, or that the boy thus addressed has picked up English enough, as is often the case, to intelligibly understand what is said to him in that language, the next traveler, perhaps, teaches him to swear; and as evil finds a readier entrance into the natural heart than good, the consequence, of course, is, that Egyptian donkey-boys can often say many bad words in English, and rarely any good ones.



EGYPTIAN LOTUS.

GREECE.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

MODERN ATHENS—MOUNT PARNASSUS—VASE—VINTAGE IN CYPRUS—WINE-MAKING—PORT OF KHANIA—GREEK PRIEST—CATHEDRAL AT ATHENS—GROTTO OF ANTIPAROS—COSTUMES IN CORFU—STREET IN ATHENS—BANDITTI LYING IN WAIT NEAR MARATHON.



THE country called Græcia by the Romans was denominated Hellas by the inhabitants, in the historic times, and the Greeks (Græci) were known as Hellenes. The Greeks, on the establishment of their independence, and the organization of the new kingdom under Otho, in 1833, reclaimed the ancient name of Hellas. The South of Europe is divided into three large and beautiful peninsulas, the most Eastern of which includes Greece. It takes the form of a triangle, the base of which consists of the mountain range of Hæmus, Scamius, and the Illyrian Alps, running from the Euxine to the Adriatic. Greece

proper, however, did not include Illyria, Macedonia, and Thrace.

Greece extends southward to lat. 36°. Its greatest length from Mount Olympus to Cape Tænarus is 250 miles; its greatest breadth from the west coast of Acarnania to Marathon, the most easterly point of Attica, is about 180 miles, and its surface is about 21,151 square miles—viz., Thessaly, 5,674; the central provinces, 6,288; Eubœa, 1,410; Peloponessus, 7,779.

The early history of the Greeks is covered with the veil of fable. They belong to the great Indo-European race, who, from the earliest times, have been the conquerors and civilizers

of the world, and the Greeks proudly trace their origin back to Hellen, the son of Deucalion and Pyrrha, the survivors of the deluge.

The heroic age of Greece is the legendary period, in which flourished a race of men generally supposed to be descended from the gods, and called by the name of heroes—a term implying the possession of a nature superior to that of common mortals—as Hercules, Theseus and Minos.

In this period were placed, by the poets, a series of expeditions and exploits famous in Greek literature, such as the voyage of the Argonauts in search of the golden fleece, the war



ATHENS IN MODERN TIMES.



MOUNT PARNASSUS, GREECE.

of the Epigoni, the war of the seven chiefs against Thebes, and last, and most famous of all, the siege and capture of Troy, and the return of the heroes, which events form the conclusion of the heroic age, the poems of Homer telling, as we all know, of its society and manners.

The authentic history and chronology of Greece commences with the beginning of the Olympiads, 776 B. C., when we find it divided into a number of small States, under separate governments, united into confederacies for permanent or occasional objects, but with no central government to control the whole.

In the religious systems, particular deities were specially worshiped by particular tribes, and at particular places, but the general principles were everywhere the same.

The establishment of oracles enjoying authority over the Hellenic world was another bond of union. The oracle of Zeus, at Dodona, of Apollo, at Delphi, of Amphiaraus, at Oropus, of Apollo, at Delos, were regarded with general reverence, not only in Greece, but among foreign nations.

Among the great names of Greece are Lycurgus, Leonidas, Homer, Tyrtaeus, Aristomenes, Clisthenes, Draco, Pisistratus, Croesus, Miltiades, Themistocles, Aristides, etc., etc., and the world still wonders at the wondrous battle of Thermopylae, where Leonidas and his three hundred heroes made themselves immortal. Byron, in his Ode to Greece, says:

"Of the three hundred, grant but three
To make a new Thermopylae."



A GREEK VASE.

Athens in Modern Times.

"A DAY or two afterward," says a letter from Greece, "having looked into Port Rafti, the ancient Prasie, we doubled Cape Sunium or Colonna, and the same evening were moored into Leone, or the Piræus.

"The sun setting behind Salamis was throwing its last rays over the plain, and lighting up the mellow ruins of the Acropolis, to which, as seen from a distance, ages and weather have given the warm, ochre-like tint of the surrounding soil. The view of the Acropolis from the sea is always attractive, whether seen with the rising or the setting sun, when the hills which form the background are bathed in hues from the faintest yellow to the deepest purple, or in the calm repose of noonday, or when, as I have sometimes seen it, the columns of the Parthenon stand out from the red disk of the rising moon, which they half obscure.

"The temple of Theseus opens first to view on entering Athens. On one side is an English garden, on the other a parade-ground, where the modern soldier still exercises, as did the old Athenian Hoplite. Here, too, on Tuesday in Easter week, the young Athenians meet to perform the Labyrinth dance, which Theseus and the youths of Delos danced in commemoration of the Cretan expedition. Here, too, on the same day, nearly the whole population assembles to start on the one accustomed pilgrimage to the Acropolis, the Areopagus, the Pnyx, and other memorable spots; but except on that day, hardly a



BRIDGE OF PILKENT.

THE ROAD NEAR MARATHON—BANDITS LYING IN WAIT.

VILLAGE OF PRANA.

PLAIN OF MARATHON.



THE VINTAGE, ISLE OF CYPRUS.

Greek, I believe, ever pays them a visit. Rounding the Acropolis to the lately uncovered Theatre of Dyonisus (or Bacchus), and passing under the arch of Hadrian, the pilgrim stands beneath the gigantic columns of the Temple of the Olympian Jupiter. Passing the street of the Tripods, and skirting the north walls of the Acropolis, he enters the Propylæa, passing through which, he may survey all that Athens has still to show of the temples of her tutelary goddess."

Mount Parnassus.

PARNASSUS was one of the most celebrated mountains in ancient Greece, sacred to the Muses and Apollo, and from the numerous objects of classical interest of which it formed the theatre, considered "holy" by the Greeks. On its side stood the city of Delphi, near which flowed the Castalian spring, the grand source of ancient inspiration, and from this circumstance, in metaphorical language, the word Parnassus is used to signify poetry itself. On the southern declivity of the mountain is the Corycian cave, a stalactite grotto three hundred and thirty feet in length, and nearly two hundred in width. From the summit of Parnassus can be seen a most magnificent view, commanding, as it does, nearly all Hellas, the Corinthian gulf, and the northern part of the Morea.

A modern, more particularly an American, traveling in Greece, cannot comprehend the vast importance which was given to certain objects by the ancients, which have invested them with an immortal mental interest, that far surpasses the grandeur of vastly superior natural objects. Mount Parnassus, but for the association of classic poetry, would attract but little notice of the modern traveler, and the Castalian fountain or the Corycian cave would be passed by altogether, not making even a momentary impression on his mind.

A visit to Mount Parnassus, however, is vividly recalled by all who have the opportunity of treading its "sacred sides," and a memento

from its now sterile surface is treasured with care. Peculiar to the mountain is a beautiful wild flower, or "grass of Parnassus," as it is poetically called, which, from its peculiarity, and the fact that it is seldom met with elsewhere than in Greece, is considered particularly valuable; and when pressed within the leaves of a herbarium and well preserved, is shown with greater pride than perhaps any other botanical treasure, although more pretentious, and on superficial examination more likely to attract the eye.



WINE-MAKING IN GREECE.

A Greek Vase.

From the tombs of Etruria have been brought to the light of day some of the most exquisite specimens of the ancient vase. The earliest of these styles can almost be identified with the Egyptian and Phœnician, evidencing clearly the source from which the Greeks obtained their knowledge of vase-making.

The paintings on the vases afford the greatest amount of interest. The earliest decorations were extremely simple, consisting mainly of double bands, the more prominent parts being ornamented with lines variously drawn, lines embattled, indented, waved, and so on, the intervening spaces being filled up with circles, lozenges, stars, leafy and floral patterns, and other simple devices. Then animals were attempted, and next representations of the human form, in which a gradual advance is perceptible. With the progress of art we see the disproportionate shape of the limbs disappear, and the countenance assumes its natural form and expression.

The vase productions have been divided into three main periods: the Archaic, extending to n. c. 440; the second, from b. c. 440 to b. c. 330; and the third, from the period 330 to the Birth of Christ.

The subjects were generally taken from the Theogony, and represent the adventures and amours of the gods, sacrifices, libations, and various other themes illustrating the heroic events of the ancients. Many deal with domestic life, and represent festivities, scenes from comedies, processions, and other scenes taken from the events of every day. The delicacy of the carving, and the beauty of the form, remain to this day models for all ages.

Vintage in the Isle of Cyprus.

THE wine of Cyprus, like the Falernian wine, has passed to the classical condition, and poets write of it more than epicures drink of it. Still it is of good quality. Our engraving represents a Cyprian vintage, and shows that the wine-growers of that classic land retain a Homeric simplicity, and probably gather their grapes and make their wine very much in the same manner as did their ancestors of two thousand years ago.

Wine-making in Greece.

IN each vineyard there is an oblong receiver, six feet by nine in length, and three feet by six in breadth, a couple of feet deep, and lined with cement to make it waterproof; on one of the narrow sides the floor is inclined, that the expressed juice may flow though an opening into another receiver, generally circular, which is a few feet broad, and also made waterproof in the same manner as the upper one. At the time of vintage the ripe bunches are cut off and thrown into the upper and larger receiver, where they are trodden by the naked feet of men and the oldest women. The juice runs off into the lower cistern, whence it is drawn off into *aski*. These are rough goat-skins, turned with the hairy side inward, and bound tightly together at the feet; the liquor is poured in at the neck, which is then tightly tied. One of these skins being tied on each side of the pack-saddle, it is thus carried home. Being then thrown into the owner's cask—perhaps he possesses but one—fermentation commences. The better kind of wine is sometimes put into large jugs. Already in the vineyard, when, with the husks, fermentation has commenced, some of the husks pass into the lower receiver; but when at home, to assist its progress, a quarter part of water is added, and as no one knows how long the whole ought to ferment, they wait until no more bubbles appear, and the small vinegar-flies are

found; the cask is then closed, soon after tapped, and the wine gradually drawn off, the dregs remaining. In order that the new wine may keep, a number of green pine cones, or else half fluid or grated resin, is thrown in. This is the resinat, or *krassik*, a word generally omitted. When no resin is put to the wine they generally add, as soon as it commences to turn sour, a considerable quantity of burnt gypsum, which unites with the acid, forming an acetate of lime, that is mixed with the wine and makes it sweeter, but causes headache and illness. The resinous wine also at first induces headache, but the action of the turpentine causes it soon to pass away. The new wine is very thick; it induces colic and disordered stomach.

Port of Khania, Isle of Crete.

KHANIA is a fortified town and the chief seaport in Crete. The island of Crete was, during the times of antiquity, a most flourishing and rich island. Under the Moslem rule it has, however, diminished greatly in importance, though it will always be a spot of the greatest interest to classical scholars.

A Greek Priest Blessing His Garden.

STARTING for an inland ramble one lovely morning, we soon lost sight of the sea (says a traveler in Rhodes), and got into a wild and lonely part of the country. On we wandered by ghostly houses where the owl and the raven might hold council together, by clumps of pine-trees, by forgotten tombs, by deserted draw-wells, by desolate fountains, by pools of water over whose still depths the cedar and cypress cast their dark shadows; over weird-like rocks, where grew the red-fruited arbutus, down into a lonely glen where the forsaken homestead and broken water-wheel told of the life that had once been there. Beside that forsaken homestead blossomed an almond-tree, the "awakener" of the Hebrews. It spoke of Spring and hope, where all around was sad and drear as Autumn.



GREEK PRIEST BLESSING HIS GARDEN WITH HOLY WATER.

Presently the welcomed sound of a running stream brought us to the bank of a little brook, where, beneath a perfumed myrtle, we had our luncheon, and with our *quatch* quenched our thirst from the clear sparkling water.

On our way homeward, by another road, the Greek villagers nodded and saluted us with *Cali Emera*—"May this day be happy to you."

We met a Greek lad, with flowers in his hair, riding sideways, and drumming with his feet against the side of his mule—a common practice here, instead of using the whip or spur. Next came on mule-back a silver-haired Greek priest of our acquaintance, with his pretty arch-eyed niece seated beside him.

Turkish women shuffled along with their bright children. Further on were herds of fine goats, accompanied by a wild-looking goatherd, a bell suspended to the neck of the handsomest goat of the flock; broad-tailed sheep dragging their unwieldy appendages over the neglected graves of a Turkish cemetery, and searching for food among the broken headstones. Men were at work in the fields with oxen and the primitive wooden plows; near the town were mules carrying burdens of stone or grain.

Time would fail to describe the pretty birds, brilliant butterflies, beetles, and other insects of this sunny clime. A mason-bee made its nest in the corner of the ceiling of our sitting-room. Locusts sometimes fly in at the open windows; green frogs and spiders are not uncommon. Snakes and scorpions are found in different places. Cockroaches are plentiful.

Early in April the gardens were charming—oranges, apricot and mulberry trees in blossom; wallflowers, gilliflowers, roses, geraniums, rosemary and many other flowers in bloom.

One Sunday morning a Greek priest, in gorgeous robes, blessed and sprinkled holy water over the well and produce of his garden opposite our house. Very picturesque he looked as he moved from plant to plant, and lingered lovingly by the well, evidently giving it a double blessing.



VIEW OF THE PORT OF KHANIA, ISLE OF CRETE

The Cathedral of Athens.

The cathedral of Athens is not more than five-and-twenty years old. The architecture is mean Byzantine, the doorways of marble, the window-frames of terra cotta, and the plastered outer-walls of the church are colored with alternate bands of pale-red and yellow, which has a highly curious effect. The decorations of the interior, which is also generally plastered, are rich in color, and the Archbishop's throne is the queerest, most uncomfortable high-backed chair imaginable. Economically speaking, Theophilus, Archbishop and Metropolitan of Athens, sets a good example to the dignitaries of other churches, for his annual archiepiscopal income is no more than six thousand drachmas (\$1,086).

In marriage, according to the rites of the Greek Church, there are two ceremonies, the betrothal and the marriage. Sometimes, but not always, the one immediately precedes the other. In the marriage, the most important ceremony is the "crowning," emblematically signifying that the event is the crown of life. Rich and poor have wreaths or crowns, which are held over the heads of the affianced pair by the groomsman and bridesmaid, who cross and recross them in a mystical manner. The crowns are generally made of gilded

leaves; in the recent marriages at the Russian Court, they were richly gemmed coronets. After the "crowning" is concluded, the priest offers a cup of wine to the bride and bridegroom, who both taste of it, this ceremony signifying their common lot in after-life.

The Grotto of Antiparos.

Few caves have been longer or more justly famous than the Grotto in the island of Antiparos, one of the Cyclades, in an island so insignificant in itself that its very name makes

scription, said to have been the names of these men.

In modern times we find the island long ruled by Venice, from whom it was wrested by the Turks in 1774; but when the new kingdom of Greece arose, Antiparos became its great natural

curiosity. A curious stalagmite near the entrance, and which in form somewhat resembled a colossal human figure, long prevented the superstitious from entering or exploring. This entrance is on the side of a hill, a sort of natural pillar dividing it, and similar pillars making a sort of rude colonnade, all crowned with creeping plants.

As the cave yawns below you, the pillar forms the support for a rope to enable you to descend. You thus reach a platform with a deep chasm on either side. Mounting an almost perpendicular rock on the right, the traveler begins a longer and much more perilous descent, practicable only by a rope ladder, and bringing the lover of the picturesque to a mossy rock, whose treacherous surface slopes to caverns deep. A long, low, narrow winding passage to the left leads to the main chamber of the grotto.

Monsieur Olier de Nointel, French Ambassador to Turkey, visited it during the Christmas holidays in 1673, and one of his party thus describes the scene:

"Our candles being now all lighted up, and the whole place completely illuminated,

never could the eye be charmed with a more glittering, or a more magnificent scene. The whole roof hung with solid icicles, transparent as glass, yet solid as marble. The eye could scarcely reach the lofty ceiling; the sides were regularly formed with spars; and



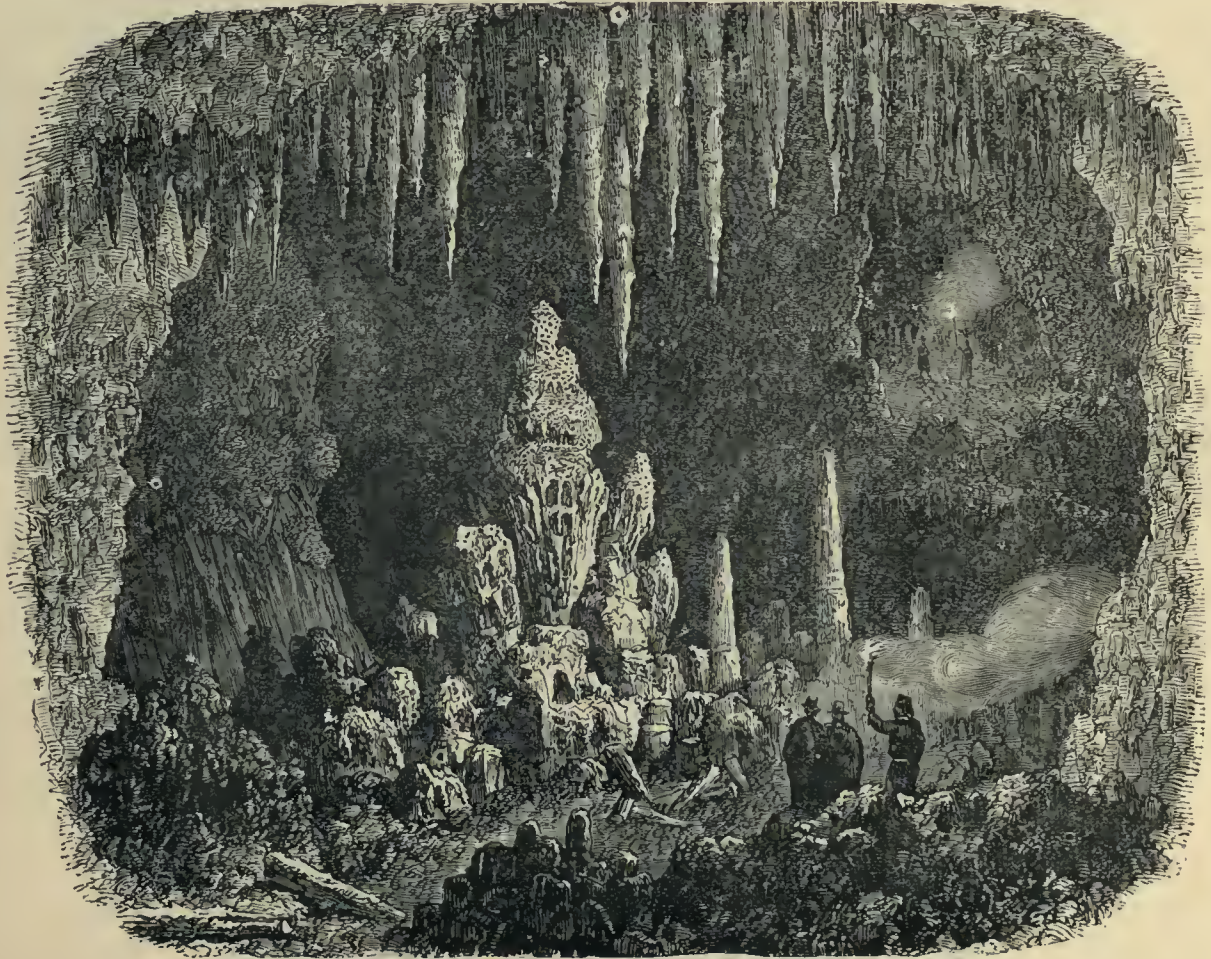
THE CATHEDRAL AT ATHENS, GREECE.

it a mere appendage to the neighboring island of Paros.

An old tradition affirms that some conspirators, who failed in an attempt on the life of Alexander the Great, took refuge in this grotto, and a tablet still exists, with traces of an in-



THE GROTTA OF ANTIPAROS—EXTERIOR.



THE GROTTA OF ANTIPAROS.



SUNDAY DRESS.

HOLIDAY COSTUME.

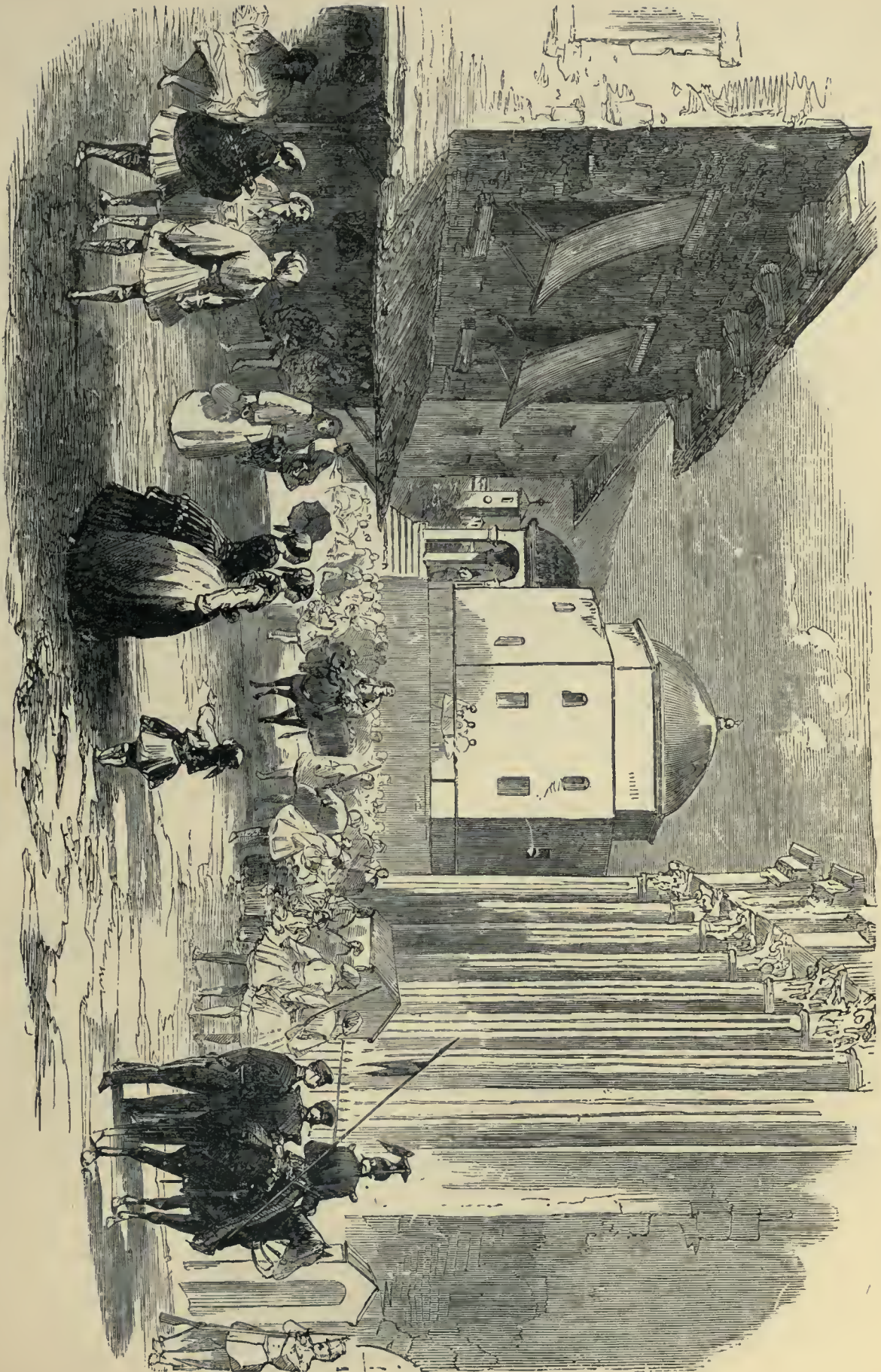
SUNDAY DRESS.

ORDINARY COSTUME.

GREEK PRIEST.

COSTUMES IN CORFU.

STREET IN ATHENS, GREECE,



the whole presented the idea of a magnificent theatre, illuminated with an immense profusion of lights. The floor consisted of solid marble; and, in several places, magnificent columns, thrones, altars, and other objects, appeared, as if nature had designed to mock the curiosities of art. Our voices, upon speaking, or singing, were redoubled to an astonishing loudness; and upon the firing of a gun, the noise and reverberations were almost deafening. In the midst of this grand amphitheatre rose a concretion of about fifteen feet high, that, in some measure, resembled an altar; from which, taking the hint, we caused Mass to be celebrated there. The beautiful columns that shot up round the altar appeared like candlesticks; and many other natural objects represented the customary ornaments of this rite."

To give brilliancy to the scene, five hundred tapers and lamps were lighted up.

The altar will be noticed in the centre of our illustration, and, like all the concretions that adorn this wonderful cave, is of inimitable beauty in form and in purity of its snowy material.

Costumes in Corfu.

THE females of each village in Corfu have a distinguishing costume, which they wear on holidays; and on these occasions the men also put on their best attire, usually adding an Albanian or other scarf, with a jacket suitable to the season. But the universal dress for the men is the loose breeches and capote—a pipe being the indispensable companion.

Street in Athens.

THERE is a strangeness and incongruity about a street-scene in Athens which appeal to the recollection of every well-read person. Here, beneath the shadow of the Parthenon and the monuments of old, we come to modern houses, some of them built with the stones of the temple of Jupiter Olympus, and other relics of antiquity; while strolling about the streets are men in their picturesque costumes, and women in their semi-European dress, a few soldiers in their hussar uniforms completing the picture.

Mr. R. Arthur Arnold, in his work entitled "From the Levant," thus sketches the present condition of modern Athens:

"When King Otho landed at the Piræus, in 1834, a few wretched hovels were the only habitations round the port. Now the town has a population exceeding 5,000, and there are very many well-built houses. The plan is evidently designed for a much larger population, and every month new houses and pavements are showing straight streets and handsome boulevards, long since marked out. Most of the shops and all the cafés are provided with verandas for shelter from the sun, which, even in the

month of March, was sufficiently powerful to make me gladly seek their refuge. Olives, tobacco, fruit, caviare, dried fish, and ship chandlery, seem to be the principal articles of commerce. The flags of the protecting powers are rarely, if ever, absent from the port. Now as I look upon its waters, there, nearest the mouth, lies the "Alexander Newsky," with the Russian Admiral Boutakoff on board, concerning whose recent deportation of Cretans there has been so much diplomatic correspondence between the Courts of Constantinople and St. Petersburg. Close behind her, with new copper shining brightly, is moored the English "Lord Warden," her iron bosom broadly settled, far more like a swan's breast, in proportions, than the lighter prows of wooden frigates. From two large ships of war the French tricolor is flying, and between these vessels and the quays well-manned boats are constantly flitting.

"If the presence of these great patrons is almost a menace to Greek independence, certainly the people of Piræus do not object to have such good customers. They are quite used to the presence of strangers. In a small garden, prettily planted and provided with seats, called the Queen's Garden, I found the band of the "Lord Warden" in occupation of the orchestra. Their audience was the most mixed I ever remember to have noted. Round a table near the music, drinking Santorin, sat a party of English officers, smart and clean-shaved, with a happy air of patronage upon them, perhaps in right of their own ship's band. Near at hand was a bench crowded with Russian officers, several almost English in feature, but their mustache, their loose-fitting, short frock-coats, and, more than all, the flat Russian cap, proclaimed their nationality. The Frenchmen walked about, whether better to display themselves or to see the one or two well-dressed ladies in the garden, I could not decide. A party of Italian sailors disturbed the music by loud chatter with a cheap clothes man, who in vain tried to sell one of them a pea-jacket. Greeks were numerous, some in European costume, others in the pretty Albanian dress, which is so common in all Greek towns. The head-dress is a tall fez—not a skull-cap like the Turkish fez, but standing high above the head or bagged down at the side, and always with a long tassel of blue silk. The jacket, which barely reaches the waist and does not meet in front, has long loose sleeves, showing the arms covered with a white shirt, and is plain or braided with worsted or golden thread, according to the taste and the means of the wearer. Beneath this, a vest, also braided, closes to the throat with a long line of tiny buttons, many of which are unfastened, showing the white garment beneath. From the waist, which is encircled with a many-folded scarf of bright color, descends to just below the knee the *fustanella*, or petticoat, longer and very much fuller than the kilt of a Highlander, made of

white cotton, fold upon fold in what milliners call "gores." This petticoat generally contains about forty yards of cotton cloth, and the whole is divided into halves or quarters, to render washing more easy. I have forgotten a leather pouch usually buckled round the waist, in which I have seen many carry silver-hilted daggers, pistols, and tobacco-bags. Red drawers seem to be favorite wear, and the legs, from above the knee, are always cased in cloth gaiters, often bright red, richly braided with silk, and decorated with bunches of silk broiery. These leggings are strongly buttoned round the calf, and extend almost to the toe of the leathern slippers. The Greek women of the middle-class in the garden at Piræus were, according to last year's fashion, dressed in Parisian costume, and they are never to be seen in any other; but very many wear the fez, which has a curious and not pleasing appearance when it is seen surmounting swelling crinolines and shawls of Manchester. The fez of the Greek women generally differs only from that worn by the men in having the cord to which the tassel is attached bound with gold thread.

"Among the groups listening to the English music was a picturesque crowd of distressed Cretans. They are refugees from the seat of war in Candia, and have recently followed the example of some 40,000 of their countrymen in accepting the hospitable invitation of their co-religionists. No one would suppose from their aspect that these people are the helpless dependents upon a very precarious pittance. Certainly the Cretans are distinguished by the fineness and intelligence of their features, and a softness of manner quite unusual among an agricultural population. In the group before me all had bright, dark eyes and features, such as in northern countries would be taken to indicate mental capacities of more than customary activity. In the dress of the women there is nothing strikingly peculiar. Their hair was bound and covered with a white or colored handkerchief, and their most valuable garment appeared to be a long white jacket of thick woolen material, sometimes ornamented with patterns worked in colored worsted. Beneath this jacket, white drapery hung to their stockingless heels, which, however, permitted me to see that they wore Turkish trousers, fastened, in Oriental fashion, round the ankle. The men of Crete and many of the peasants of Greece wear brown woolen jackets, ornamented with worsted work, a red waistband, baggy trousers of blue cotton fastened just below the knee, and, while the costume of the Cretans is generally completed with boots of Wellington pattern, made of soft, brown goatskin, the Greeks wear white or blue gaiters. Indeed, their soft, brown boots, exposed to the knee, are generally accepted as the distinguishing mark of the Cretans, and on asking several thus booted if they came from Candia, I have always found the test correct."



HINDOOSTAN, SIAM, ETC.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

PRINCES OF OUDE—BURMESE COSTUMES—OFFICIAL TYPES—BURMESE PEOPLE—THE RANA OF OUDIPOOR—LAOTIAN WOMEN—HINDOO FAKIR—CARPENTERS—HORSES BATHING—SOCIAL LIFE—SUNRISE—DANCING GIRL—BURMESE WOMEN—HUMAN VICTIMS—KNIFE-GRINDER—TAMBOURINES—BOMBAY STREETS—NAUTCH GIRL—FAMILY BOAT—BRAHMIN—HUBBLE-BUBBLE—EWER AND BASIN—SCHOOL.



THIS wonderful land, for so many ages covered with a mysterious romance, more exciting than even that of the chivalric ages, and whose very name is resonant of glittering gems and massive gold, forms the southernmost portion of Central Asia.

Situated midway between Africa and the more eastern parts of Asia, it seemed to be the centre of the Eastern World, and there is every reason to believe that at one time it was distinguished for the extent of its commerce and the enterprise of its inhabitants. Next to China, it is the most numerous and densely populated portion of the globe, being estimated as containing over two hundred millions of human beings. In extent it equals about one-third of Europe.

The northern part is a vast plain, the central and southern portions consisting of high plateaus, bordered by mountains. The soil is very fertile, although there are some barren tracts in the interior valley lands; but the valleys of the Ganges and Indus are very fertile. In the central and southern parts the heat is very great, and the year is divided into two seasons—the wet and the dry. The woods and the jungles abound in ferocious animals, such as the lion, tiger and panther. The birds are famous for the beauty of their plumage.

The vegetable and mineral productions are rich and varied. Cocoanuts, pomegranates, citrons, dates, figs, tamarinds, and every description of tropical fruits, grow there in great profusion.

Indigo, opium, and rice, are extensively cultivated; and diamonds and other precious stones are frequently found there—"the gems of Golconda" being a well-known phrase.

One of the most remarkable productions of this wonderful country is the banyan, or Indian fig-tree, whose branches extend to the earth, take root, and form new trunks. A banyan-tree has been known to have more than three thousand trunks, and to cover eight acres of ground; thus forming, in point of fact, an entire forest. About six-sevenths of the inhabitants are included under the general name of Hindoos. Among the native tribes, Brahminism and Mohammedanism prevail. Agriculture is the leading pursuit, and its manufactures consist of carpets, shawls, and silk fabrics.

Till within the last few years the roads were

mere tracks, and locomotion was conducted in the rudest state. But under the fostering care of the British Government, railroads run through the land, where, even now, as *Punch* humorously illustrated it, the Bengal tiger stands gazing with a savage stupor upon the notice, "Beware of the Locomotive," and that "Trespassers will be punished with the utmost rigor of the law." It almost staggers belief, that the whiz and the snort of the steam-carriage should disturb the sacred quiet of the Garden of Eden, and that a long train of cars should pass over the bridges of the Euphrates.

About two hundred and fifty years ago, the British gained a foothold in India, and now it is entirely under their rule, either as British possessions, tributaries, or protected States. Calcutta is the capital of British rule. Although Bombay and Madras have governors, yet they are under the control of the Governor-General of India, the most important and lucrative position in the gift of the British Ministry. Calcutta is a magnificent city, and boasts in the possession of the largest market on the face of the globe. Benares, the holy city of the Hindoos, is situated on the Ganges, and is the noted resort of pilgrims from all parts of India. It is also famous for its trade in diamonds.

The history of India, as given by the Sanscrit writers, is lost in a fabulous antiquity more remote than even the pedigree of a Welsh family. Their chronology mentions a race of kings as reigning more than two thousand years before the birth of Christ, and Buddhism is said to be more than a thousand years older than Christianity. Many ancient nations, particularly the Tyrians and Egyptians, carried on considerable commerce with the Indians. Five hundred and twelve years before Christ, it was conquered by Darius Hystaspes, who formed an Indian satrapy. It remained under the rule of the Persians for one hundred and eighty-five years, when, Alexander having overthrown the Persian Empire, it fell momentarily under the power of that human tornado of conquest. On the death of Alexander, it seems to have recovered its self-rule, and under the Roman régime it carried on a widely extending commerce with surrounding nations.

The authentic history of Hindoostan commences in 1004 A. D., when Mahmoud Ghazni conquered it. This was the first inroad of the

Mohammedans, and the rule of the house of Ghazni lasted till 1186, when another race arose, which, under the name of the Slave Kings of Delhi, became the masters of India, till 1288, when the Khilgis ruled till 1412. The Afghan Empire was founded in 1205, and the inhabitants were called Patnese, under which name Marco Polo mentions them, but places their kingdom about five hundred miles away.

India has had much to endure—its ordeal has been something terrible, and only paralleled by the Jewish race. The wealth of a nation, like the beauty of a woman, tempts surrounders, and it is as perilous for a nation as for a woman to have too many attractions—more especially of riches. Heiresses and Indias are always the Terrible Temptations, and the victims of the world.

In 1222, Genghis Khan, the most sanguinary monster that the Deity created in human form, invaded India, to establish the worship of his god; and the enforcement of the creed cost fourteen millions of lives. This human atrocity died in 1237, when, in 1398, the Mogul Tartars, led by Tamerlane, took Delhi, and remained masters of Hindoostan.

In 1407 a new era dawned upon India. Five years after Columbus had discovered the outposts of the American continent, Vasco de Gamo had solved another geographical difficulty or mystery; he doubled the Cape of Good Hope, and the *Ultima Thule* of the Southern World became the *point d'appui* for mariners to rest and start from again on their Indian travels. Five years afterward the Portuguese established a trading station at Cochin, just about the time that Baber, the founder of the Mogul Empire, took Delhi, and established his power.

In 1556 was born Akbar, the *beau idéal* of all Hindoo history, and his early death, in 1605, was as great an affliction to the nation as the death of any man can be to a community. In 1589, twenty-seven years before the death of Shakespeare, the English arrived in India, and since then the history of this country has been, more or less, dependent upon that of British progress.

It must in justice be said of British rule, which has been so much, and, we doubt not, so justly assailed, that while it has taken from

nearly one-fifth of the human race its self-nationality, it has carried on, in its capacity of a blind agent in the hands of Divine Providence, human progression. For the national independence of India — with its wholesale infanticides, widow-burnings, wide-spread epidemics, sanguinary conspiracies, and native-born Mollahs, with their attendant ravages and confis-

Princes of Oude.

THE magnificently-dressed figures which we give in our engraving represent the Princes of Oude in their full court costumes, blazing with diamonds, such as are only worn on state occasions. They each wear the same sort of high coronet cap of gold and jewels, but ornamented

spread terror through the world. Beside this, a dethroned monarch is always an object of commiseration, even when his conduct has merited animadversion. When Charles X. quitted St. Cloud for Holyrood, never to return, the late Sir Walter Scott prepared the public of the northern metropolis for his reception by an article of a poetical and sympathetic character.



PRINCES OF OUDE.

cations—it has given them a steady, benevolent government, enlightened education, railroads, personal security, an enlarged commerce, and the gentle doctrines of Christianity.

In society we learn to know others, but in solitude we acquire a knowledge of ourself.

with a few small feathers. The young prince's dress is most elaborately decorated with jewels, the material on which they are wrought being composed of the velvet cloth of gold.

The Princes of Oude are among the few living representatives of those mighty Eastern sovereigns that once reigned over the Indies, and

in which he spoke of his "gray and discrowned head." Itinerant sovereigns of all times, from Mithridates down to the late Gustavus of Sweden, have met with sympathy when the sceptre had passed from their hands.

Looking to English authority, we learn that the Hindoo settlement of Oude is of great an-



COSTUMES OF BURMESE LADIES.



TYPES OF GREAT BURMAN LORDS AND HIGH OFFICIALS.

liquity and obscurity; but we find that at the close of the twelfth century the Moslem conquest took place, and thenceforward it became an integral part of the Mogul empire. The ex-royal family were the vizers or ministers of the great Mogul during that interesting period of history when the Clives in camp and the Hastings in council added so unscrupulously to the territories of the East India Company. But out of the ruins of the Mogul Empire they rose to royalty, under the patronage of the Company.

of administration as should be conducive to the prosperity of his subjects, and be calculated to secure the lives and property of the inhabitants. The king, moreover, undertook always to advise with, and act in conformity to, the counsel of the officers of the Company.

The treaty, however, proved to be a piece of waste paper. No attention was paid either to its provisions or to the counsels of the British agents. In 1842, Mahommed Ali Shah died, and his son ascended the throne, under the title

sand pounds. The ex-royal family of Oude is not of the Hindoo faith, but Moslem of the sect of Shea, that is to say, those who acknowledge the Imanati in the reputed descendants of Ali. To this sect belong the Persians, and many tribes in Syria and other parts of the East.

THE nerve which never relaxes, the eye which never blanches, the thought which never wanders—these are the masters of victory.



THE GREATEST OF HINDOO PRINCES, RANA OF OODIPOOR.

They could not, therefore, like many princes, claim antecedent vested interests; their royalty was of English creation for Indian purposes, and the dynasty has had *ab initio* no *locus standi*, except that of stewardship for the suzerain power. The frightful misgovernment of Oude had for many years attracted the attention of many humanely-disposed persons in the councils of India; and over thirty years ago the father of the ex-king came under the most solemn engagement, by treaty, to establish such a system

of Aboonzuffer Muslah-ood-deen, to whom a term was given for carrying out the requisite changes. The ex-King of Oude was bound by solemn treaty to particular administrative reforms; but years of misgovernment having passed over his head without adequate attention being paid to the representations of the British agents, it was found requisite to resort to the extreme measure of mediatization. The family was dethroned, but the fall was softened by an annual pension of one hundred and fifty thou-

Burmah and its People.

THE recent war made by England upon the Burmese Empire, in that insatiate greed of territory which is such a disease with English statesmen, has drawn more attention to Burmah and its people. That our readers may know what manner of people they are, we give types of the upper classes, a group of great lords and high functionaries of the court, and two Burmese ladies.



LAOTIAN WOMEN, NEAR PETCHABURY.



PRINCE OF OODEE.

The country is rich and populous, the people industrious, intelligent, and needing only Christianity to give their civilization its full development, by banishing barbarous superstitions and giving human reason its highest sphere.

A traveler thus describes Nanmadawoon, Governor of the Queen's palace: He wore an organdy robe, and on his shoulder a *tsal-wé*, a gold chain of several strands, the insignia of Burmese nobles. It is fastened on the left shoulder and crosses the breast, ending on the back, behind the right arm. It is generally regarded as a modification of the sacred Brahminical cord of the Hindoos. The apartments to which the party were conducted was an immense hall, seventy-five feet long. It was a dining-room, and adorned with large china vases, containing artificial trees, covered with flowers and fruit. The fruit can scarcely be called artificial, for though they imitated pineapples, peaches, and other native productions, they were really eatable, being of sugar or candied fruit, hung there on wires, and renewed daily as they were eaten.

The floor was covered with Chinese matting;

tables, chairs, and a *punkah*, with great Chinese lanterns, were the furniture of the agreeable room.

On state occasions the high dignitaries wear a large scarlet velvet mitre, with a tinsel crown around the base, and folding back. The robe was of the same material, with wide sleeves, trimmed with brocade, and resembling the capes worn by the Catholic clergy. Each one carries an ivory instrument, like a paper-folder, to keep his mitre on, and shows his rank by the number of strands of his *tsal-wé*.

The costume of Burmese ladies may be seen in that of the queen, who wore a cap fitting closely to the head, covering the hair and ears, and rising in a spiral form, curving over in front like a horn. The sleeves and waist were slashed like the dresses of the days of Queen Bess, and a similarly-slashed collar encircled the neck and descended to the belt. Her corsage was adorned with precious stones, and head-dress and robe were alike stiff with diamonds. The ladies attending her wore nearly similar dresses.

The Burman woman is not a creature shut up in harem or zenana. She exercises great influ-

ence. To personal charm she generally unites great energy of will; and woman, in fact, gives the manners of the country their most distinctive character.

The Rana of Oodipoor.

Our illustration is from a sketch of the present Rana, Maharaja Debraj Maharajaji Sri Seroop Sing Ji Bahadur. The Hindoo tribes yield unanimous suffrage to the Prince of Mewar as the legitimate heir to the throne of Rama, and style him Hindua Sooraj, or Sun of the Hindoos, and in their pictures he is always represented with that luminary forming a halo round his head. He is universally allowed to be the first of the "thirty-six royal tribes," nor has a doubt ever been raised of the purity of his descent. The solemnity of being seated on the throne of Mewar is so expensive that many of the rites and ceremonies have fallen into disuse. Juggat Sing was the last prince whose coronation was conducted with the ancient splendor of this princely house. It cost the sum of ninety lacs of rupees (six millions of dollars), nearly one entire year's revenue of the State in the days of its prosperity, and which, taken into consideration the comparative value of money, would amount to upwards of twenty millions of dollars. Now, the whole revenue of Rana does not exceed three hundred thousand dollars a year. The annals of this ancient race, and their heroic struggles with the Mohammedans, form a most interesting chapter in the history of India. The three sieges of Chectore, the ancient capital of Mewar, by Alla u deen, Bahadur and Akhbar, are full of romantic incident. The first took place in 1290, and lasted four years. When all hope was lost, the women, headed by the queen, retired to a cave and were smothered in the flames kindled at its mouth; the Rajah and all his sons killed themselves, with the exception of one, who was preserved to continue his race, and escaped protected by a chosen band. At the second siege, by Bahadur, King of Mandoo



A HINDOO FAKIR

the same immolation took place, and thirteen thousand females are said to have perished; and the young prince, Oody Sing, then an infant, was only preserved by his nurse substituting her own infant, and seeing him killed before her eyes.

It was this child, who subsequently became Rana, that removed the capital from Chectore to Oodipoor after its third siege and sack by Ahkbar. On this occasion many of the women died fighting in the field, and the rest, among them nine queens and five princesses, perished in the flames. All the heads of clans, both home and foreign, fell, and one thousand seven hundred of the immediate kin of the prince sealed their duty to their country with their lives.

Laotian Women.

THE peninsula between India and China, with its population partaking of the characteristics of both, has been known and unknown for ages. India beyond the Ganges figures on the earliest maps, and was so popularly known that the lands discovered by Columbus were described in early publications as being in this convenient district, "India beyond the Ganges." But although Laos and its neighboring countries were thus brought into close connection with America, we know very little of our Laotian neighbors, and our readers will view with interest the sketch of some Laotian women taken near Petchabury by Mouoth, a French



THE HORSES' MORNING BATH AT CALCUTTA.

naturalist, whose travels in these parts would have thrown great light on all concerning them, had not his premature death arrested his labors.

In the vicinity of Petchabury, about ten miles apart, there are several villages occupied by Laotians, settled there for two or three generations, preserving their own language, and keeping aloof from the Siamese. They came from the north-east of the great lake Sap, and the banks of the Mekong.

Their costume consists of a long shirt and black trowsers of the same cut as those of the Cochin Chinese. The head-dress, of the women, at least, resembles that of the people of the country. The men wear the Siamese tuft. Their chants and mode of drinking, through bamboos from large jars, a fermented liquor made of rice and herbs, reminded me of the wild Stiengs, among whom may be seen the same, and also other, points of resemblance. The young girls have a whiter skin than those of Siam, and very pleasing features, but these soon grow coarse and lose their charm.

The Laotians seem to be the original stock of a nation which is widely spread from the Ganges to the Salven. Though inferior to the Siamese, they have made some progress in civilization, and in religion are Buddhists. Their country is entirely inland, being bounded on the south by Siam and Cochin China, while China shuts it in on the north, and the Burman Empire on the other sides. The country is said to be fertile, and rich in mineral wealth.

The Prince of Oude.

THIS young prince, who succeeded to the throne of his uncle in 1867, but who has since been pensioned off by the British Government, is now in his thirty-third year. The chief interest attached to him comes from his mother, the Queen of Oude, who, on the breaking out in 1858 of the Sepoy rebellion, went to England to demonstrate the innocence of herself and son in the atrocities of Nana Sahib. The unhappy princess died in Paris soon after.



EAST INDIAN CARPENTERS AT WORK.



SOCIAL LIFE.—INTERIOR OF A HINDOO HOUSE.

A Hindoo Fakir.

This is one of the so-called holy men of India. According to the belief of the Hindoos, these are the very holiest characters, who cannot do anything wrong, and are therefore worshiped by the people. They spend their time traveling from city to city, and, in the guise of sanctity, really do great harm wherever they go. They carry a bag, in which they place the money and food collected from their deluded admirers. They are really great knaves, and would not be tolerated in any country where superstition did not sway the multitudes.

As their influence and existence depended upon keeping the masses in ignorance, the Fakirs have been found the most bitter opponents to the progress of civilization and Christianity. Our illustration shows the fantastic dress and appearance of one of these imposters, and it is difficult for us to conceive how such repulsive barbarians can secure the regard and confidence which are so universally accorded to them.

East Indian Carpenters.

An American carpenter would smile if he saw the tools used by one of his own craft, a native of India, and still more so if he saw the native carpenter at work, performing the operations of planing, sawing, drilling, hammering, etc., seated on his haunches, as shown in the illustration.

His tools, which are always few in number, are of the rudest description, and appear quite past work, through age; indeed, they have probably descended from father to son for many generations, and are regarded with superstitious reverence. Their work is, however, performed with wonderful neatness, and, though not so durable as that done by an American carpenter or upholsterer, is quite equal in the matter of finish.

A person, who had a large number of Hindoo carpenters at work, was desirous of having it done in the best possible way and with this view, wrote to England for several complete sets of carpenter's tools of the first quality,

naturally thinking that his work, already done well, would be so much better done with better instruments. He thought to give the men an agreeable surprise, and so kept the matter a secret until the arrival of his instruments. The surprise was on his side, however, when he found that the carpenters would not use one of the English tools, asserting most positively that they could not work with them.

The reverence with which a Hindoo professes to regard the instruments he works with, very naturally assumes the color of his idolatrous religion, and, consequently, not only does he make offerings of rice, fruit and flowers to them, which seems almost too absurd for belief, and would be very laughable, if it were not for the pity we ought to feel for this blind superstition and ignorance of the true object of worship.

THE easiest and best way to expand the chest is to have a good heart in it; it saves the cost of gymnastics

Horses Bathing at Calcutta.

Our illustration represents horses bathing in the Ganges, at Calcutta, in charge of the native grooms. The animals appear to be enjoying hugely their dip in the sacred river, and the picture throughout has more life than is usual in Oriental subjects.

Social Life in India.

The engraving delineates the interior of the usual Hindoo houses on the banks of a stream running into the Ganges, a few miles above Calcutta, which, some fifty years ago, was said to be not only the grandest city in Asia, but one of the finest in the world; even now it is popularly known as the City of Palaces—a title which the European portion is not unworthy of. The villages around Calcutta remain, notwithstanding their proximity to civilization, in their primitive condition. The cottages of the poorer Hindoos are, with few exceptions, built of mud and bamboo, thatched with the leaves of the graceful palm-tree. These huts have only two chambers—one for the male, and the other for the female members of the family.

Sunrise in Calcutta.

CALCUTTA at early dawn presents a strange spectacle, especially in the suburbs, such as our illustration shows, where the old narrow streets prevail, and the tall structures of brick and stone are mingled with hovels of mud and bamboo. The rich native merchant does not, like the Englishman, take a fine, airy, salubrious site for his dwelling. The surroundings are to him a matter of indifference. He escapes the din of the thoroughfare, however, for great men's houses in Eastern cities usually turn their backs upon the public thoroughfare, that home of the many. Where stores line the streets, the shopkeepers, generally fruiterers, confectioners, druggists, and cloth-dealers, close their shops at nightfall and go elsewhere, making the ground-floor perfectly dark. At night these streets are lighted by floating lights set in large pans of oil by the roadside and by colored, Chinese-like lamps. The smell is terrible, and is increased by the odor of the people, who might well assume the name given by our people to the lower classes in Central America, "Greasers," for they really grease themselves with this oil.

The street is, to many persons, a home, who, at night advances, stretch themselves on the pavement to get a scanty repose, or, what is worse, sit up all night singing "La! la! la!" at the top of their voices. As morning comes the lamps and cries die out, the dull, smoky smell becomes more intense as the sun approaches the horizon, and when at last he lifts his head above it for the adoration of the Parsee, the street population of Calcutta rouse them from their lairs, a ragged, squalid crowd, such as only Eastern cities possess. It is less ragged, perhaps, than it would be had its members more clothes; in the majority of cases, the garment is confined to the neighborhood of the waist: where more is worn, it is generally in rags, and, in fact, still less a covering for decency.

As the traffic of the day will require their bed-chamber, this crowd gradually rises and disperses to its various paths of mendicancy and villainy.

Then the shopkeepers appear and open the booths or verandas, which constitute their shops, resembling our news-stands, and, creeping in here, they stand ready to deal with their customers on the sidewalk.



SUNRISE IN CALCUTTA.

A Yola Dancing-girl at Senegal.

THE curious attire of the dancing-girls at Senegal will not fail to strike the reader. The hair is braided into a sort of Marie Stuart *fonne*, the tress on tress giving the hair the appearance of a close bonnet laid on the head. While the old lady in the nursery-rhyme had rings on her fingers and bells on her toes, this one is profusely adorned with bells around her waist and skirt. She wears, of course, earrings, armlets, wristlets, and anklets; but her horse-tail fan and the wealth of cowries which stud the front of her skirt, distinguish her from the somewhat similar *danceuses* of other tribes on the African coast. With them the dance to rude music is everything. A dance will celebrate the return of a friend, a victory or a wedding.

Burmese Women.

NOWHERE, perhaps, in Asia is woman more free than in Burmah; far from being a prisoner, as in Mohammedan lands, or a slave, as in others, she is sovereign rather than subject. The women frequent all popular gatherings, and give tone everywhere. Full of ease and grace, polished, active, and very shrewd, they exercise an almost irresistible fascination. At bull-fights, regattas, the gaming-table, even, women hold the first place. She manages business, builds houses or directs the operations, and conducts commerce. They are endowed with great energy of will, and this, with their real charms, makes them all-powerful. More than one revolution has been their work. They are, too, the main supports of the native idolatry, and opponents of Christianity.

In costume, English ideas are making some progress. The native dress, though, not unbe-



A YOLA DANCING-GIRL.

coming, is much less so than the flowing and graceful garments of the western nations of India. The fabrics worn are comparatively coarse and homely. Umbrellas, which are in general use among all classes, are among the principal insignia of rank and office. The figure leading a child is Anglo-Burmese; next is an unmarried Burmese girl, showing the native dress with the open skirt, betraying the shapely leg; the figure carrying a tray is a Burmese woman of the lower class; and the sitting figure is a market-woman, selling cheroots.

A Human Victim offered to the Gods.

HUMAN sacrifice has prevailed in most parts of the world, and seems to have sprung from a distorted tradition of the promise of redemption by the blood of one of Adam's race. The last place within the reach of European civilization where it was practiced was among the Khoonds, in Hindoostan. The English Government experienced great difficulty in suppressing the barbarous custom, and deserves honor therefor.

Neither age nor sex nor religion were of importance, yet they preferred adults to children or the aged, as bringing a higher price, and being more acceptable to the divinity to whom they were offered; the preference was also given to a certain degree of corpulence. They had professional agents for this odious traffic generally belonging to the caste Panoo. Without the excuse of superstition or ignorance, instigated by a mean spirit of gain, these wretched purveyors, or these Asiatic "runners," a hundred times more deserving of punishment than the Khoonds themselves, took advantage of times of famine to visit the villages of the plain and purchase the children from the parents, who, overwhelmed with



BURMESE WOMEN.

A HUMAN VICTIM OFFERED TO THE GODS.—KHOONDS IN HINDOOSTAN.



misery, sold them for the merest pittance. The seizing and carrying off is a familiar usage, for, with the pretext of giving them a lucrative employment, they entice young girls and boys to follow them into the mountains; when, once taken captive, and treated with peculiar attention, these unfortunate creatures, sometimes for many consecutive years, with true Oriental fatalism, await the moment of the fulfillment of their destiny. In the meanwhile, these young people cultivate the soil for the benefit of the *Sirdar* who has purchased them.

The young girls, if the chief of the village does not usurp over them all the rights of a master over his slave, contract marriages either with some of the young Khoond mountaineers, or with some of their companions in captivity, Meriahs, like themselves, while over all, both parents and children, is suspended the terrible doom. The purchase-money, varying from sixty to a hundred rupees, was seldom paid in coin.

They preferred to give in exchange some head of cattle, pigs, goats, vases, bronze ornaments, etc.

For a month beforehand they have innumerable festivals; they become intoxicated, and dance around the Meriah, who is dressed in her best attire, and crowned with flowers.

The evening before the sacrifice she is conducted, having been previously stupefied with liquor, to the foot of a stake, which is surmounted by the effigy of the divinity—a peacock, an elephant, etc. The multitude begin to dance to the sound of music, and the words of their barbaric hymns, addressed to the earth, are somewhat in this wise: "We offer you, O god, this sacrifice; give us favorable seasons, rich harvests, and good health." Speaking to the victim, they continue: "We have obtained you by purchase and not by violence; we are now about to sacrifice you according to our customs, consequently no blame can be imputed to us."

The next day they bring her again, in a state of fresh intoxication, after having rubbed with oil certain parts of her body, which every one present touches,



HINDOO KNIFE-GRINDER.

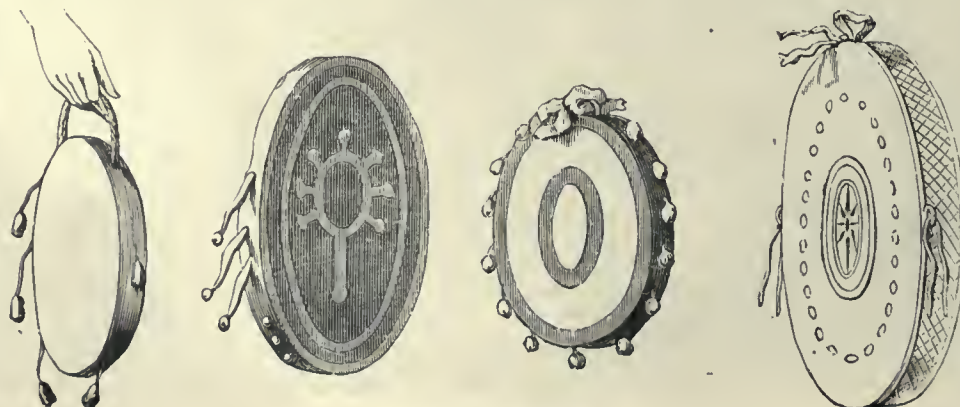
officiating priest, or *Zani*, who may belong to any caste whatever, brings back the procession to the stake, which is always placed near the idol of the locality, *Zacari-Penoo*, represented by three large stones. He then performs the ceremony called *pooga*, which consists in offering flowers and incense to the idol through the mediation of a child under seven years, nourished and dressed at the expense of the community. This child always eats alone, and, in every respect, is considered sacred. It is called the *Zoomba*. In the meanwhile a kind of ditch is dug at the foot of the stake. Then follows the scene shown in our illustration. While the priest raises his hands for the last time in adoration, every one whets his knife, the poor Meriah looking on from her large intoxicated eyes. As the last word falls from his lips, an answering shout arises, and all rush on the victim, each eager to be first to slash a piece from the living victim, the priest depositing his at the foot of the idol; and each bears off to his own home a piece to bury, in order to propitiate the deity, and obtain favor and plenty. The head is never touched. That and the bones are buried on the spot, a buffalo sacrificed there, and the ceremony ends amid dancing and festivity.

Hindoo Knife-grinder.

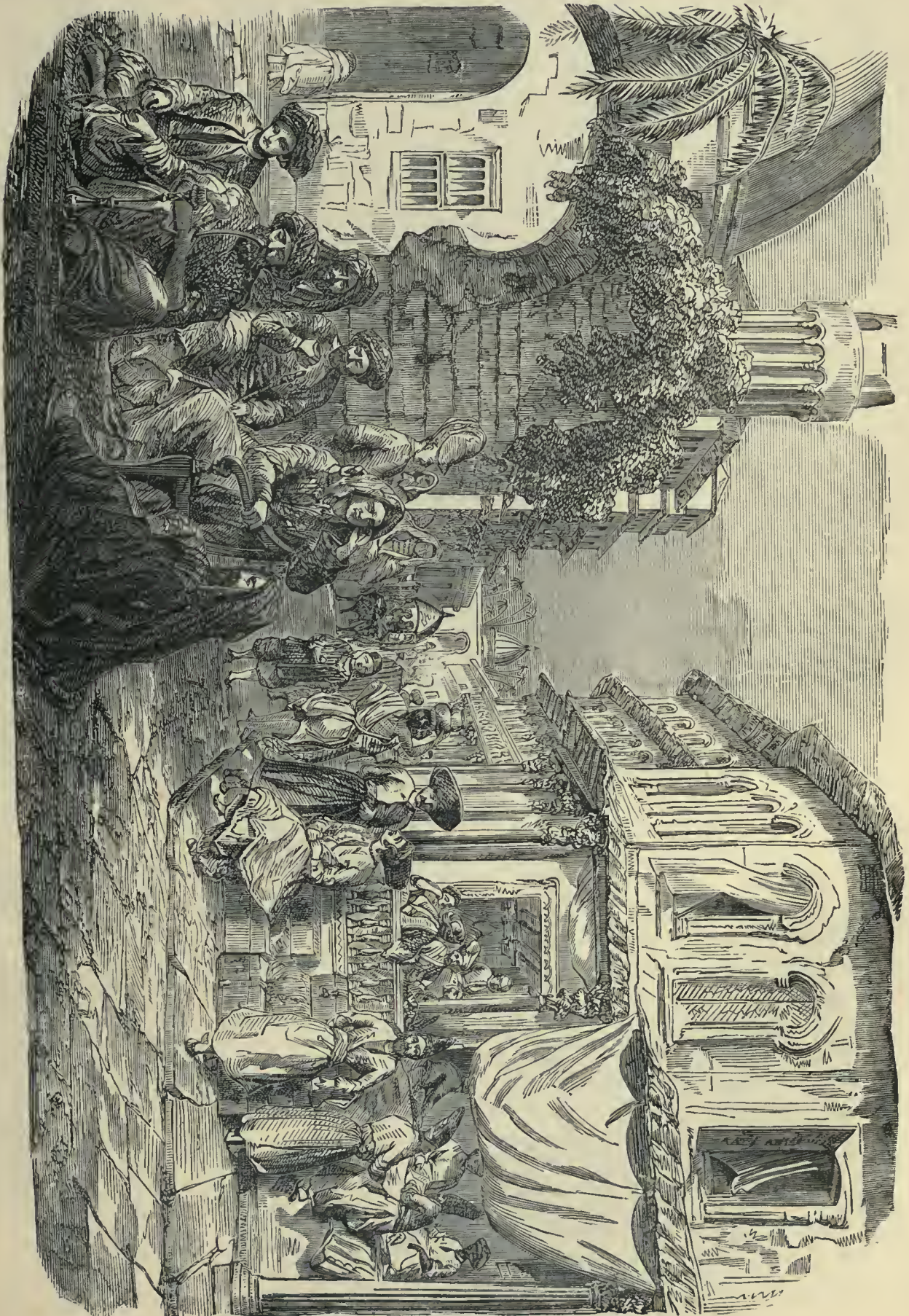
ONE of the most remarkable things, with respect to the various trades and crafts among the people of India, is the simplicity of the implements used

by them; yet with these the Hindoos produce excellent results. This is true of the cabinet-maker, the goldsmith, the blacksmith, the spinner, and the weaver. So in agriculture; the plow is of the simplest kind, and is so light

that the husbandman may be seen bearing it on his shoulders to the field, driving before him a couple of bullocks that are to be yoked to it on his arrival there. The boy turning the wheel shows, as does almost every other sketch, the little value of time and human labor there, reversing our own case, for here we strive to save both by mechanical ingenuity.



ORIENTAL TAMBOURINES



STREET SCENE IN THE CITY OF BOMBAY.



HINDOO.

Oriental Tambourine.

THE tambourine is one of the most oriental of musical instruments, as it appears in several of the ancient Egyptian hieroglyphics. Its lightness, and the facility with which it is played, render it a favorite with dancers, who enliven their performances by playing on it as they dance. It is not capable of much musical expression, but it is sometimes effective as an accompaniment.

Street Scene in the City of Bombay.

EVERY nation on the face of the globe has a representative population in Bombay. Here are solemn-looking Parsees — hooked-nosed Jews, tawney Chinese, fresh-complexioned English—here are Catholic priests, turbaned Musselmans, American clergymen, stealthy Arabs, and mercurial Frenchmen, all passing one another in the street with a matter-of-course air, as if they were in the habit of daily witnessing the miscellaneous jumble of human life. The women, too, have their distinctive characteristics; the poor daughter of the land, bearing heavy jars of water on her head, and clad only in a long garment, of some coarse stuff, twisted around her, trudged patiently onward, while the wealthy matron, loaded with



GHOO LABIE, THE NAUTCH-GIRL.

nose-jewels, bracelets on arms and ankles, and costly trinkets of gold, swept past, with a noisy jingle accompanying every motion.

Foreign-looking figures in Oriental costumes lounged about the bazaars, mosques, and cafés, and haughty Turks and Persians reclined around their doors, smoking from fragrant chibouks; while at daybreak and sunset the streets swarmed with Parsees. These fire-worshippers wait with reverent aspect and meditative silence long ere the faintest streak of dawn appears, in order that the first ray of that star

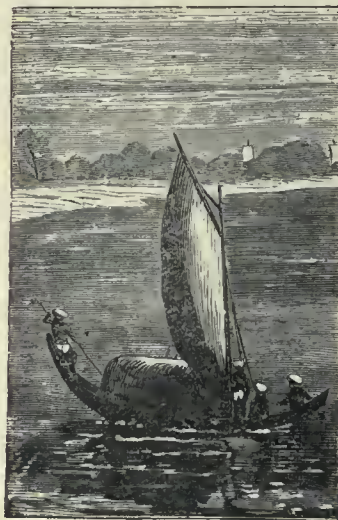


ORIENTAL EWER AND BASIN.

of fire, their divinity, may fall across their brows; and they assemble once more in the evening to pray until the last glow of the departing sun has died away.

Ghoolabie, the Nautch-Girl.

WE dine in a spacious hall, open on one side to a mimic lake, bristling with water-spouts, and fed by a prettily-managed waterfall, whose stream falls over niches in which little lamps are gleaming, now brightly, now dimly, as the watery veil that covers them varies in its volume. On the other side a corridor leads out on



FAMILY BOAT.

to a stone platform of some extent, whence a long vista of lamps and sparkling jets d'eau stretches away down to the large lake. This path tapers away till the eye loses it in the distance; the black shadows of the trees and tangled thickets of the garden close it in on either side, and above, in a sea of fleecy vapor, floats serenely the lady moon. On this platform preparations were being made for the nautch. Already has a white floor-cloth been



AN ORISSA BRAHMIN.

spread, the orchestra is beginning to tune up, and the merry prattle of women's voices tells us that the fair artistes are only awaiting our good pleasure to commence their performance.

Apart from the strange beauty of the scene around, the nautch itself was a vastly superior performance to any I had yet seen. The orchestra, of pipes and tabors, guitars and drums, occupied the back of the stage; in front of them sat demurely about a dozen nautch-girls; and between the ladies and our arm-chairs stretched the white floor-cloth on which they were to dance. While on either side was a closely-packed row of turbaned heads, among which we easily recognize our friend Syf-oolah-Baba; and torch-bearers and boatmen, mingled with our own servants, are grouped at the back. The musicians remained seated—a great improvement on the habits of their class down country, who move backward and forward, as the dancers advance and recede, singing louder

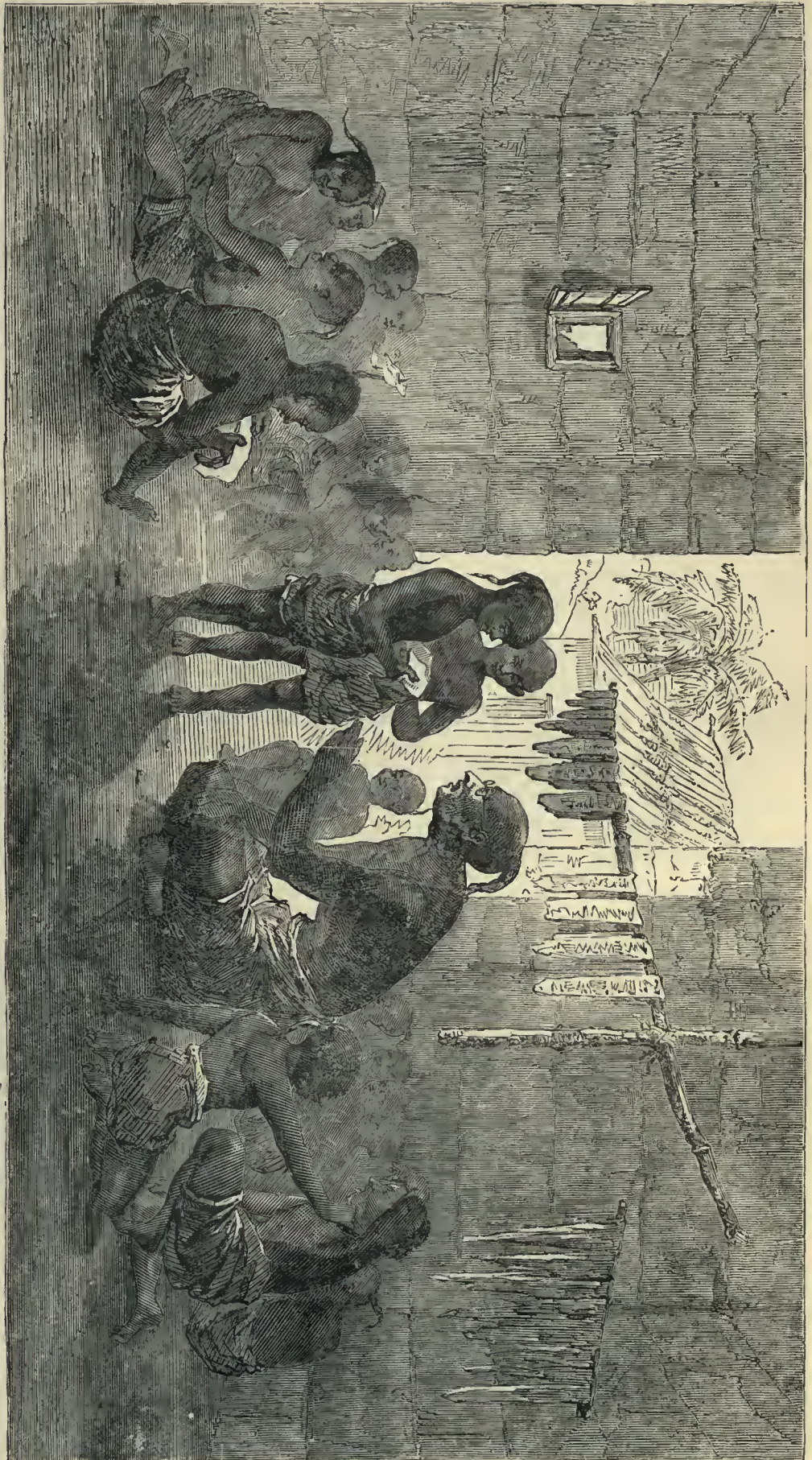


A HINDOO GUIDE, WITH HUBBLE-BUBBLE.

than the prima donna herself; here, however, they content themselves with playing a low, soft accompaniment to the girls' voices; and their venerable beards, finely cut features and picturesque dress formed a pleasing background to the picture.

The *ballet* commenced at a sign from the Jemadar, or master of the revels—a little wiry, bright-eyed old man, who seemed to rule the *corps de ballet* with a rod of iron. Obedient to his nod, two nautch-girls rose, the orchestra played a wild prelude, and then began a somewhat monotonous pantomime of waving arms and supple forms, in which (a strange contrast to our notions of dancing) the feet bore the smallest part. The two *danseuses* moved slowly and smoothly toward and around and away from each other, never allowing the feet to leave the floor; accompanying their gestures, which are certainly graceful and expressive, with a low, plaintive chant, that at intervals broke forth into a wild burst of song, whose harshness grated on our ears, but was received with unequivocal signs of approbation by the native audience. Of the two first performers, one, Ghoolabie, was a beautiful girl, tall and *svelte*, with a complexion fair as that of many of our own countrywomen; the other showed at a disadvantage by her side, and appeared to have been selected purposely as a foil by the proud beauty. Their costume, with the exception of their head-dress, a little fez-shaped cap of gold embroidery, from beneath which their dark hair fell in long plaits, was hideous; clothed from chin to foot in a shapeless shroud of stiff brocade and amber-colored satin, which effectually concealed any grace of form they might possess, their attire was about as complete a contrast as is well possible to the *maillots et jupes de gaze* of our *figurantes*.

A SCHOOL, IN HINDOOSTAN.



Oriental Ewer and Basin.

THE Oriental ewer and basin is of Oriental manufacture, and of most elegant workmanship. They are sold in the bazaars of Constantinople, and some of them realize very large prices. They are made of various colors, the most beautiful tint being a marine blue.

AN author is known by his writings, a fool by his words, and all men by their companions.

A Ganges Family Boat.

THE Ganges is navigated by boats of small size nearly fifteen hundred miles from its mouth, and the busy scene its surface exhibits, formed with the great variety of craft and the diversity of the population, is, perhaps, unequalled by any other river in the world.

An Orissa Brahmin.

THE Brahmin priests of India embrace the highest caste, and consider themselves a superior race. The undisputed exercise of authority, and the respect shown to their official character, have rendered them exceedingly arrogant and bigoted. The illustration shows one of these Brahmins offering his devotion to the sun, which, in India, is an object of worship. Many of these men are well educated, and being fond of disputation, they hold long and able arguments with the missionaries, who have endeavored to teach them the truths of Christianity. As a class, they are superstitious, and generally averse to any changes in their belief and forms of worship, though the influence of European civilization is gradually molding their social and religious system into a modern type.

A Hindoo Guide.

AN English traveler to Cashmere thus describes his Hindoo guide, Mr. Rajoo: "It was his duty to make all necessary arrangements for our transport and general welfare. He acted to the expedition in the capacity of a quartermaster-general, adjutant-general, commissary-general and paymaster to the forces, etc. With the highest admiration for England and a respect for the Englishmen, which extended to the very lining of their pockets. Mr. Rajoo possessed, together with many of the faults of his race, a certain humor, and an

amount of energy most unusual among the family of the mild Hindoo. He had, moreover, traveled much with various masters, in what are, in his own country, deemed 'far lands'; and having been wounded before Delhi, he had become, among the rest of his people, an authority, and to the Englishmen in India an invaluable medium for their coercion and general management.

"To us he proved a most efficient incumbent of the several offices we selected him to fill. His administration, no doubt, did display an occasional weakness; and his conduct as paymaster to the forces was decidedly open to animadversion; for, in this capacity, he seemed to be under the impression that payments, like charity, began at home, and he also labored under a constitutional and hereditary infirmity, which prevented him, in small matters, from discerning any difference between *meum* and *tuum*.

"Having been employed collectively, however, it would be unfair to judge of his performances in detail; and from his satisfactory management of the expedition, occasionally under such trying circumstances as a breakdown in the land transport, or an utter failure in his tobacco supply, we had every reason to be satisfied with our choice. The latter misfortune was the only one which really interfered at any time with his efficiency, or upset his equanimity, and it unfortunately occurred always at the most inopportune seasons, and at a time when he was undergoing his greatest hardships.

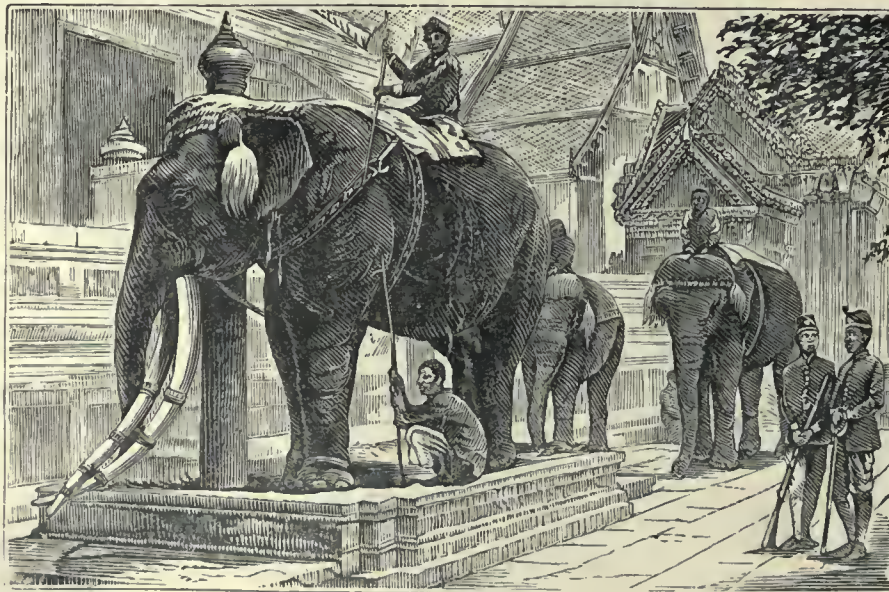
"As long as the supply lasted, the mysterious gurglings of his 'Hubble Bubble,' or cocoanut water-pipe, might be heard at almost any hour of the day or night. 'Hubble bubble, toil and trouble,' was the natural order of his existence; and when in some peculiarly uncivilized region of our wanderings, the compound of dirt, sugar and tobacco, in which his soul delighted, was not forthcoming, he and his pipe seemed

at once to lose their vitality, and to become useless together. The temporary separation which ensued, being in its way a *mensa et thoro*, was a source of trouble and inconvenience to all concerned, and we had, more than once, cause to regret not having given the tobacco question that forethought and consideration to which it would be well entitled by any one undertaking a similar expedition.

"Overlooking these weaknesses, Mr. Rajoo's character, was beyond reproach, and for the particular work he had to perform, his combination of efficiency, portability, and rascality, rendered him in every respect, 'the right man in the right place.'"

A School in Hindoostan.

A MOHAMMEDAN school in Hindoostan is not fitted up like one of our New York Grammar Schools—they used to be poor schools once, but have grown out of that. The furniture, to tell the truth, is not elaborate, nor the material accompaniments very extensive. Teacher and pupils squat on the stone floor, and the class-books are not sufficiently numerous to cause contention. They, in fact, restrict their teaching to the one book, the Koran, deeming that he who knows the Koran, knows all wisdom and science. Holding a copy in his hand, the teacher will chant a sentence, which they chant after him, or if it is one that his little naked pupils have written on their palm leaves, they recite it from these books of their own manufacture, narrow strips of the talipot palm strung together on a cord passing through a hole in the top of each, and protected above and below by thin board-covers moving on the cord, as some ivory tablets for ladies do among us. The din of these schools is, of course, deafening, and the education of the most rudimentary character. English influence seems to have effected little in elevating the educational standard.

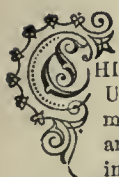


ELEPHANT OF THE KING OF SIAM.

CHINA, TARTARY, ETC.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

THEATRE AT MACAO—HOLIDAY SCENE—CHINESE PAVILION—BALANCING ACCOUNTS—CHOW CHOW—TOSSING STICKS—BREAKFAST—THEATRE AT CANTON—GIRLS—LADY'S FOOT—SURGEON'S HAND—TONG-CHU KIUNG—PRAYING FOR LUCK—CHINESE TRADER—SALUTATIONS—LADIES' FEET—MEN'S FEET AND SHOES—RAT MERCHANT—WINTER CRADLE—TEA PLANT—DINNER AT MANDARIN'S—ROWING-BOAT—RAIN JACKET—PAGODA—PAVILION—TEA SERVICE—SUMMER PALACE—PARIS AND CHINA—CHINESE HOUSE—CONCLUDING REMARKS.

HINA, with the exception of the United States and Russia, is the most extensive empire on the globe, and the most populous of any—its inhabitants numbering somewhere about four hundred millions. It constitutes the chief portion of Eastern Asia, being situated on the borders of the Pacific, and extends from about 20° to 41° N. latitude, and from 98° to 124° E. longitude. Its greatest length is about sixteen hundred miles, and its breadth varies from nine hundred to fourteen hundred miles. Its area is about one million three hundred thousand square miles. It is bounded North and North-west by Tartary, and South and South-west by Cochin China, Siam, Burmah, and Thibet. The Pacific Ocean is on the East.

The Chinese entertain extravagant notions concerning the antiquity of their country, but all before the time of the Emperor Woo-Wong, about 1100 B.C., is little better than fable. The race of Chow governed for about eight hundred years from the time of Woo-Wong, when it was succeeded by the race of Tsin, by whom the Great Wall was constructed. Then succeeded the race of Han, who commenced to rule about two hundred years B.C., to two hundred years A.D.; then succeeded another race for about two hundred years. At the close of this epoch China was divided into two kingdoms, of which the capitals were Nankin and Honan. The two sections were re-united A.D. 585, and remained under the Tang dynasty. About 897 A.D. the Tartars invaded China on the North. The Soong dynasty reigned from 950 to 1230, when it was extinguished by the Mongols. Mongol power lasted eighty years, when it was followed by the Ming dynasty of the Chinese. The Manchows (formed by a union of the Tartars with the expelled Mongols), extinguished the Ming dynasty in 1644, and since then China has been governed by the Manchow dynasty of Ta-tsing.

Whatever may be the actual antiquity of the Chinese people, no doubt seems now to exist of their having been the authors of what are justly considered in Europe as three of the most important inventions, or discoveries, of modern time, viz.: the art of block printing,

the composition of gunpowder, and the magnetic compass. They also were the first manufacturers of silk and porcelain. They have, however, made but little progress in the Fine Arts, for although their colors in painting are beautiful, their perspective is so erroneous as to be ludicrous. In music, their instruments are tuned in unison, and they have little idea of accompaniment. Their instruments are numerous, consisting of different species of lutes and guitars; flutes and other wind-instruments; they have also an harmonicon of wires, touched with two slender slips of bamboo—bells, and pieces of sonorous metals, and drums, besides a sort of clarionet, which emits nearly the sound of the Scotch bagpipes.

Numerous rivers drain and water China, but the greater number flow into the Hoang-ho and Yang-tse-kiang, two of the largest rivers of the globe. Among the streams which do not belong to the systems of those two great rivers are the Pei-ho and the Ta-si-Kiang. The Pei-ho, or White River, rises in the mountains, North-west of Peking, and flows into the Sea eastward of that city. It is navigated by more vessels and boats, perhaps, than any other river in the world.

China is a cold country in comparison with others in the same latitude. In the southern provinces, near Macao and Canton, the months from November to February are intensely dry and cold; March and April bring fogs and a milder temperature; in May the rains are excessive; from July to September the weather is intensely hot, and accompanied by hurricanes called typhoons, which are much dreaded for their violence and devastating effects. In October there is a gradual autumnal preparation for Winter.

The animals as well as the vegetables of China belong principally to the temperate zone. In a country so densely populated, of course, there are few ferocious beasts; and, consequently, tigers, lions, panthers, and the wild beasts so common to India are unknown. Deer, antelopes, sheep, cows, buffaloes, dromedaries, horses, asses, mules, and swine are met with in the different provinces of the empire.

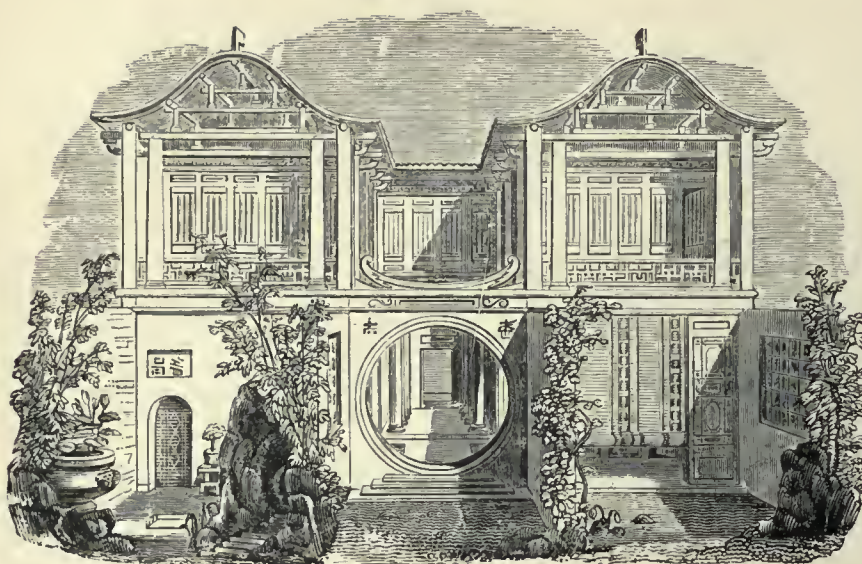
The great plant in Chinese botany is the tea plant, the trade in which forms one of the

chief sources of the wealth of this remarkable people. Almost every description of fruit is abundant, owing to its varied range of climate, the natural result of its immense extent.

The Government of China is, in principle, an absolute despotism, and the succession depends on the will and nomination of the reigning emperor. The authority of a father over his family is the exemplar or type of political rule in this country. It is the object of the first of the "Four Books" of Confucius to inculcate, that from the knowledge and government of oneself must proceed the proper economy and government of a family; and from the government of a family, that of a province and of a kingdom. The emperor is head of the State religion; and, as high-priest of the empire, can alone, with his immediate representatives, sacrifice in the government temples. No hierarchy is maintained at the public expense, nor any priesthood attached to the Confucian or State religion, as the sovereign and his great officers perform that part.

With respect to the machinery of civil government, the emperor's principal ministers form the "interior council-chamber"; and the chief councilors are four in number, two Tartars and two Chinese, the former always taking precedence. Below these are a number of assessors, who form the chief council of state. The duties of government are conducted by six boards or tribunals; and besides these there is a board of inspectors or spies. Each province is ruled by a governor, a criminal judge and a treasurer. The cities are governed by magistrates. The various degrees of official rank are partly indicated by the dress.

The whole number of military throughout the empire, including the militia of each district, has been estimated at 700,000, of which the largest portion are fixed to their native districts, and cultivate the land, or follow some other pursuit. The superior or Tartar troops are about 80,000. The principal arms of the cavalry are bows and arrows, the bow being of elastic wood and horn combined, with a string of silk. Their swords are generally ill-made, and their matchlocks are considered by them as inferior weapons to the bow and arrow. Some are provided with shields, composed of



A CHINESE HOUSE.

ratans turned spirally round a centre. The residence of the emperor and his court for some hundred years past has been removed from Nankin to Pekin.

The code of laws by which China is governed is spoken of highly by those Europeans who have studied it, such as Staunton, Ellis, and Davis. Mr. Ellis states that, in comparison with other Asiatic countries, the laws of China are more generally known, and more equally administered; those examples of oppression, accompanied with infliction of barbarous punishment, which offend the eye and distress the feelings of the most hurried traveler in other Asiatic countries, are scarcely to be met with in China; the proportion which the middling orders bear to the other classes of the community appears to be considerable; and an impression is produced highly favorable to the comparative situation to the lower orders. It is a popular maxim with the Chinese, that to violate the law is the same crime in the emperor as in a subject. The moral character of the people is a good deal dependent on the laws by which their daily conduct is molded. While, on the one hand, they exhibit mildness, docility, industry, and respect for the aged, they are, on the other hand, insincere, distrustful, and jealous.

The revenues of China are derived principally from the land-tax and the monopoly of salt, to which are to be added something for customs and transit duties. The treasurer of each province deducts the expenses of that province from the receipts, and transmits the balance to Pekin. The total revenue has been estimated at \$300,000,000, and the surplus revenue, transmitted to Pekin, at \$60,000,000.

China is politically divided into provinces, of which seven extend entirely or partly over the great plain: two comprehend the hilly districts, two others the mountainous country along the sea, and the others the mountainous country in the interior.

In their physical characteristics, the Chinese have been recognized as superior to many other Asiatics. Though the Chinese are allied to the Mongols in the general cast of their features, the harsher points of the latter are softened

down considerably in the Chinese. The lips are thick, and the nose is flattened and nostrils expanded, but less so than in the African; the hair is lank, black, and shining, and the eyes and eyebrows are turned upward at the outer extremities. The beard is thin and tufty. The hands and feet, and the bones of the body generally, are small compared with Europeans. Among those who are not exposed to the climate the complexion is fully as fair as that of the Portuguese; but the sun has a powerful

effect on their skins. Up to the age of twenty, or a little more, they are often very good-looking; but soon after that time the prominent cheek-bones give a harshness to the features as the roundness of youth wears off. With the progress of age the old men, in most cases, become very ugly, and the old women, if possible, still more so.

The antiquity of Chinese literature is proportionate to that of their language, and has been, of course, greatly promoted and increased by the invention of the art of block-printing, which they have now possessed for nine hundred years. Specimens of this literature in various departments have been afforded to Europe by the labors of Staunton, Davis, Morrison, Klaproth, and Rémusat, who followed up the earlier investigations of the Jesuits at Pekin, and have enabled us to form a judgment regarding the merits of compositions which for a long period were considered inaccessible, from the difficulties of the language in which they were written. This language is very remarkable. While the letters of our alphabet are mere symbols of sounds, the Chinese characters or written words are symbols of ideas, and alike intelligible to the people of Cochin-China, Japan, Loo-choo, and Corea, with those of China itself. The uniformity, however, in the written character, does not prevent the existence of great diversities in the oral languages of the neighboring countries and China, and even of the separate provinces of the latter country. These diversities are precisely analogous to the different pronunciation given to the same numeral characters in the various countries of



A CHINESE PAVILION.



CHOW-CHOW (CHINESE SUPPER AT HONG-KONG).

Europe. The Chinese from different provinces could read from the same paper, but they might not understand each other's pronunciation of the symbols used. The roots or original characters of the Chinese are only two hundred and fourteen in number, and might, indeed, be reduced to a much smaller amount by a little dissection and analysis. They are combined with each other to form other words, or express other ideas, very much in the same way that the individual Arabic numerals are combined to express the infinite varieties of numbers. As the two hundred and fourteen roots, or radi-

Much consideration is attached by the Chinese to the graphic beauty of their written characters. The two most usual forms of their character are the printed and the written, besides which, there are the seal, or engraved form, and one or two others. The printed form (analogous to our Roman type) lays claim only to clearness and accuracy; but the written combines correctness with elegance.

A Chinese House.

AFTER visiting a few families in the immediate vicinity of our own residence, we directed

the latter were two tablets, one of which was covered with the character for "longevity," written in a hundred different modes; and the other with the character for "happiness," written also with several different modes. Both scrolls had a highly ornamented paper as a groundwork, and were sent as presents from Pekin by his son. On the table were lying the cards of the city mandarins, sent out of compliment to his rank, and containing the usual good wishes of the season. Close to these was the New Year's State Almanac, just received from the capital. He took me into an ante



A CHINESE HOLIDAY SCENE.

cal characters, whose combinations with each other form the whole language, singly express or represent the principal objects or ideas that men have occasion to communicate in the infancy of their knowledge, they comprise within their number the heads of genera and classes in nature, and thus afford the elements and means of a philosophical system of arrangement. Great facilities are thus afforded for forming compound symbols. From the nature of the language, the grammar is extremely limited; there are no inflections of words, and the relations of words to each other in a sentence can only be marked by their position.

our steps to the house of the old merchant, commonly addressed by the honorable title of Ta-laou-yay. His house, of better exterior and larger size than the generality, enjoyed also the rare distinction of two lofty poles of honor, commonly called joss-poles, and usually placed in front of houses of mandarins and temples of the first order. These were badges of honor ceded to the old man on account of the successful literary career of his son, then absent at Pekin. The room into which we were conducted was hung round with pictorial representations of landscapes and fairy scenes, and delicate specimens of calligraphy. Among

room to view his son's library, consisting of about two thousand thin volumes, and occupying a bookshelf of moderate size. Returning into the larger room, we noticed a table at the upper end, usually assigned to the family idols and the ancestral tablet, and bade me observe that there were no idols. Two candle-stands and a few incense-sticks remained on this altar-table, with a cushion placed before it.

WHEN a man attains power, he has all the virtues of an epitaph; let him fall into misfortune, he has more vices than the prodigal son.

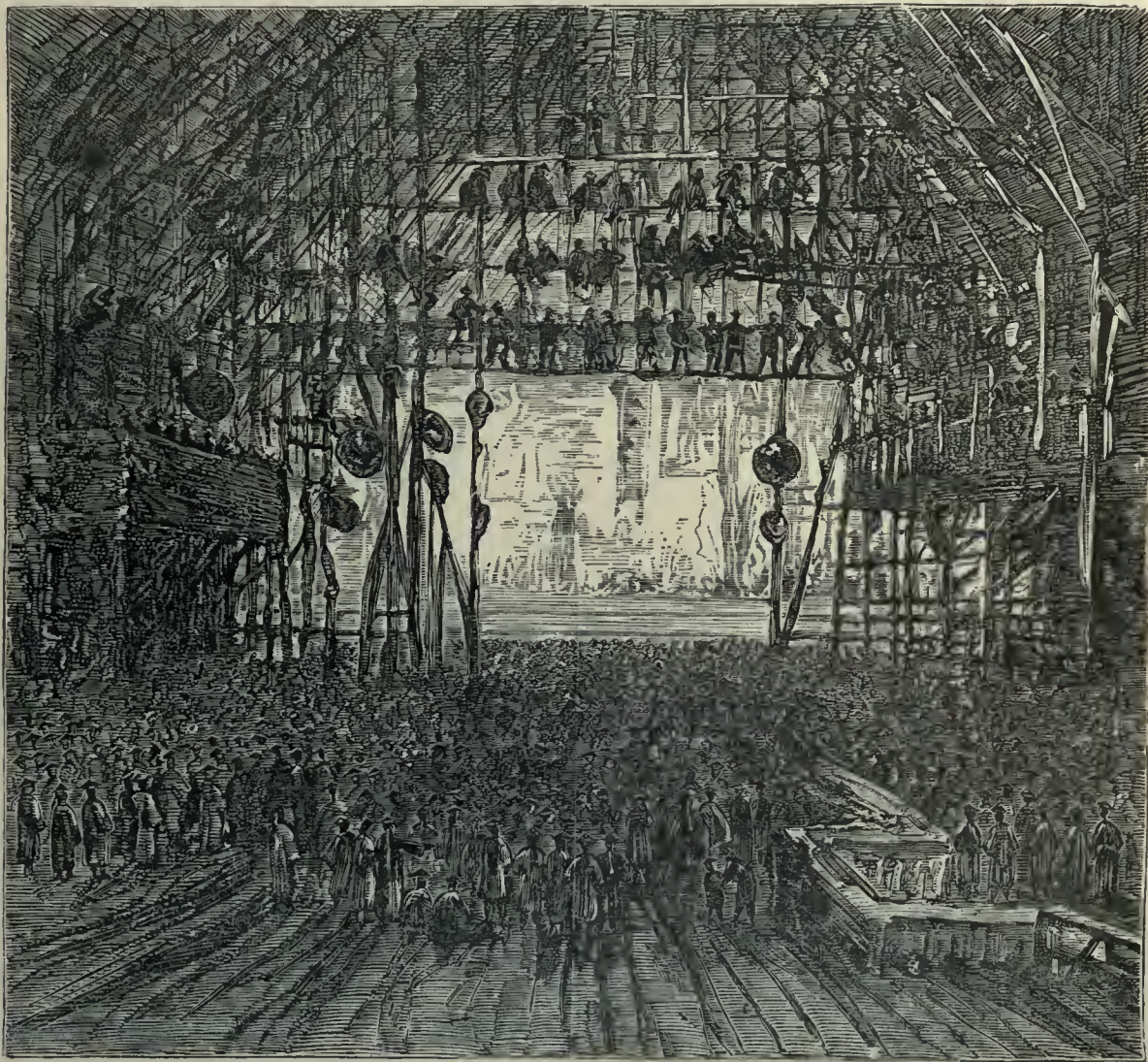
Interior of a Theatre at Macao, China.

Our readers who are accustomed to the scenic excellences of the New York Theatres, more especially those of Booth's, Wallack's and Niblo's, will be, doubtless, amused by comparing them with a nation which boasts a stereotyped civilization of four thousand years, and it will be interesting to them to learn how the Celestials manage their entertainments.

A Chinese theatrical entertainment is, we believe, rather disrespectfully, termed "sing-song"—why, we are at a loss to imagine, unless it be that the words are intoned or sung, as in

cast or great "stars" engaged. Into the quality of the acting or singing, however, Herr Hildebrandt gives us no insight; and, probably, if we had witnessed the performance, we should only be in the position of a French friend of ours, who, though he rather prided himself upon not understanding a word of English, insisted upon accompanying us to see and hear "Brother Sam," and whose visage—we mean that of our French friend—was the "picture of melancholy" during the whole evening. The acting or singing can hardly be bad; for, judging by the "queue" outside and the crowd

appears that a sort of fire-engine, or hydropult, forms part of the properties of a Chinese theatre, and this machine supernumeraries bring to play vigorously on the laggards, the result generally being to effectually damp their enthusiasm and drive them out. But should this fail, resort is had to stronger measures—water is exchanged for fire. Fuses, hand-grenades, or some such projectiles—in reality, we suppose, a virulent sort of the pretty Chinese toy fireworks—are discharged at or among refractory lingerers, who, we have little doubt, rush out from this final assault.



INTERIOR OF A THEATRE AT MACAO, CHINA, DURING A PERFORMANCE.

a French vaudeville, or at the opera. But here all resemblance ends between the Celestial theatricals at Macao and the gayety, and *egagerie* of the Parisian vaudevilles.

Messrs. John Chinaman & Co., the proprietors and managers, have certainly been at no great expense in the construction and decoration of "the house"; or, if it be owned and conducted by a company, it is one formed on the strictly "limited liability" principle. It seems to be nothing more than a vast barnlike structure of bamboos, thatched with straw and faced with calico or skins. Perhaps the funds are all swallowed up in the payment of the strong

inside, it draws good houses. But whatever its relative merits, there is one arrangement from which even the manager of the perennial Barnum's might take a hint. His Chinese brother keeps open all day long; the single performances of two hours' duration, immediately succeeding one another! Hence, however, sometimes arises a little difficulty; the Macacese (is that the proper adjective?) are so passionately fond of the drama or sing-song, that they will not retire on the conclusion of the performance for which they have paid. Yet to this emergency the manager is quite equal: and here is another valuable hint to Mr. Barnum. It

A Chinese Holiday Scene.

THE Chinese are a laborious, economical people, their dense population requiring great toil to enable the earth to produce enough to support its teeming millions. They are not, however, sad or dejected, if they do work hard. They are fond of amusements, and this holiday scene shows their manner of enjoyment. Theatrical amusements are much in vogue, but would fail to interest a more civilized audience. The drama is always a war of tyrants and demigods. A Chinese dramatic company, which came to the United States in hopes of giving profitable

representations, failed utterly to interest the public, and the unfortunate members were left destitute.

The illustration shows a group enjoying a puppet-show, in which the petty figures are going through a terrible hand-to-hand combat, the exhibitor pulling the strings without the least pretense of disguise, and supplying the necessary dialogue, while the orchestra, a single performer, is playing on a long bamboo flute,

and at the same time using both feet to elicit from unique-looking drums what the Celestials are pleased to consider music.

A Chinese Pavil'ion.

A TRAVELER in Java, on reaching one of the towns, expresses his gratification on entering the Chinese portion. The houses of the wealthy merchants were all that could be achieved, of

light and graceful architecture, cool, and suited to the climate; decorated, too profusely, perhaps, but with taste and judgment.

The arrangement of a Chinese house, though simple, is admirable—the furniture light and becoming. All tend to give an idea of comfort. There is no heavy furniture, dense curtains, dust-collecting carpet. In many respects we might learn from the Chinese, and especially in villas or resorts for the Summer. There,



BALANCING ACCOUNTS IN THE OFFICE OF A CHINESE MERCANTILE HOUSE.



A CHINESE FARM-HOUSE

indeed, many of our appliances are wholly out of place. But fashion rules, and it would be in vain to struggle against it. In decoration, especially in japanned and lacquered work, the Chinese have reached a point not attained by our workmen, and apparently their processes are effected by the simplest means. The grotesque figures of their mythology, especially the serpent, enter into their decorations too largely for our taste; and their drawing is peculiar, and not in accordance with the reality of nature or the ideal of art. Whether this can be changed is problematical. But take a Chinese house as it is, it is admirably suited for the climate and land where it is seen.

Balancing Accounts in a Chinese Mercantile House.

THE Chinese understand the principles and practices of business quite as well as the men of other nations. They are shrewd and close-calculating in their dealings, and it is no easy matter to overreach them. Some of them are very slippery in making bargains, and it takes a long time to bring them to terms; but when they have once made an agreement, they are pretty certain to adhere to it without wavering, even though a change in the markets would enable them to make money by breaking it.

The Chinese merchants have a mode of book-keeping and casting-up accounts, peculiar to

themselves, and quite incomprehensible to an outsider. Their account-books are not heavily bound, like ours, but are thin, and not firmly stitched; the leaves are of light paper, which would be quite unfit to receive writing from American pens and ink. Instead of pens, the accountants use small brushes, which they use with great dexterity. All Chinese writing is done with these little brushes, and a page can be covered with Chinese characters in a very short time. The writing is done vertically, instead of horizontally, and the reading of the lines is from right to left. What would be to us the end of a book is the beginning to a Chinese, and when he is learning English it is no easy matter for him to get over this business of reversal. In counting, the Chinese use the Tartar *abacus*, which was invented more than three thousand years ago, and is in use, not only throughout China, but from one end to the other of the Russian empire. It consists of a box containing a series of buttons strung on parallel wires placed horizontally. It requires a great deal of practice to be expert in using it; but when one becomes skillful in its manipulation, he can add columns of figures very rapidly, and with little liability to mistakes. Russian accountants use it, and so do many Americans and others living in Russia. An enterprising Yankee has patented an "adding machine," which is based on the principle of the very ancient and honorable *abacus*.

A Chinese Chow-Chow Supper.

THE Rev. George Smith, an English missionary, thus describes a Chow-Chow, or Chinese Supper. Our readers will not fail to suspect that our Clam Chowder feasts may have taken their origin from the Chinese Chow-Chow, a term nearly four thousand years old:

"We had a fine opportunity a day or two ago of witnessing one of the convivial reunions which form the pleasantest of Chinese relaxations. After being entertained for some time by the monotonous musical sounds in which the Chinese delight, the party adjourned to the supper-table, where spoons and chop-sticks were in great demand. Immense politeness was shown to the ladies. Tea formed the chief beverage, served up in small China bowls or cups; but their native wine was also on the table. All the viands were cut into small square pieces, and put into a dish of rich soup or gravy, and various descriptions of dried spices, preserved fruits, and sweetmeats were tastefully arranged in carved baskets to tempt the appetite. *Sam-shoo*, a spirituous liquor extracted from rice, was liberally partaken of, both hot and cold. There was also a great variety of ripe fruit—pineapples, pomegranates, sweet melons, oranges, and last, though not least, the delicious mango, no one that has not tasted it can form the least idea.

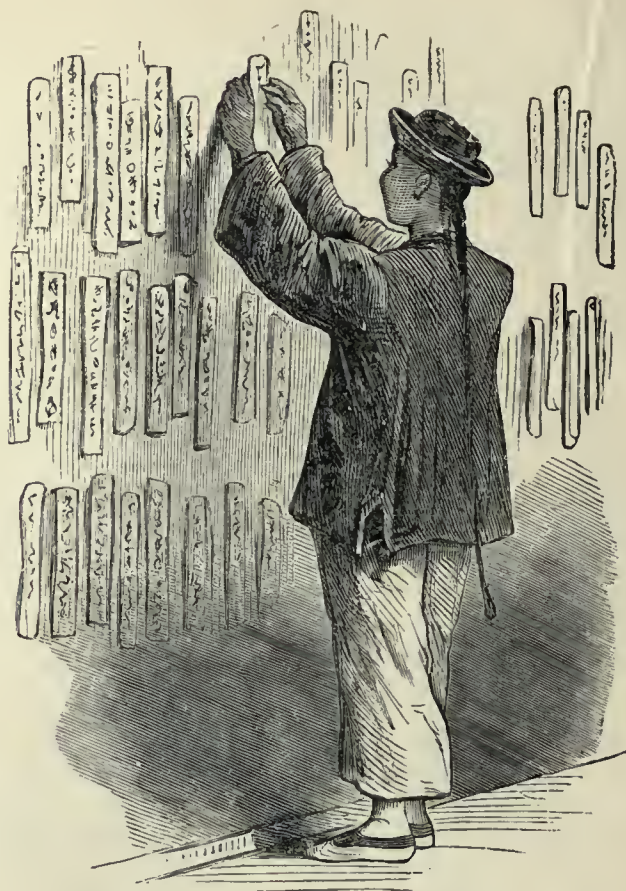
"There was a good deal of mirth among the



A CHINESE THEATRE IN CANTON.



A CHINESE TRADER AT THE ALTAR OF JOSS, TOSSING STICKS FOR LUCK.



A CHINESE MERCHANT PRAYING FOR SUCCESS.

little party seated around the circular table, and to our foreign eyes they presented a singular appearance; the men with their yellow, cadaverous faces, and long braided tails of coarse black hair, and the women with their locks drawn tightly away from the forehead, heavy jewels dangling in their ears, and loose, embroidered jackets decorating the upper part of their figures. Delicate game and pastry were then

served up, and our spirits rose at a rapid rate. At the next course, brought in on colored porcelain, appeared the celebrated bird's-nest soup, made from the gelatinous lining of the swallow's nest. It is not unlike unflavored calf's-foot jelly, until the various sauces and condiments generally used are added. We concluded that this new compound was not so bad, after all, and were just beginning to enjoy its flavor,

when another dish made its appearance, which 'dill' for the rest of the dinner, as far as we were concerned. It was a plate of worms—not exactly earth-worms, but the small grubs which are found at the foot of the sugar-cane. They are carefully sought after, and considered a delicious morsel by the Chinese epicure. Imagine our feelings when pressed to partake of this unaccustomed viand!"



A CHINESE BREAKFAST—EUROPEAN VISITORS.

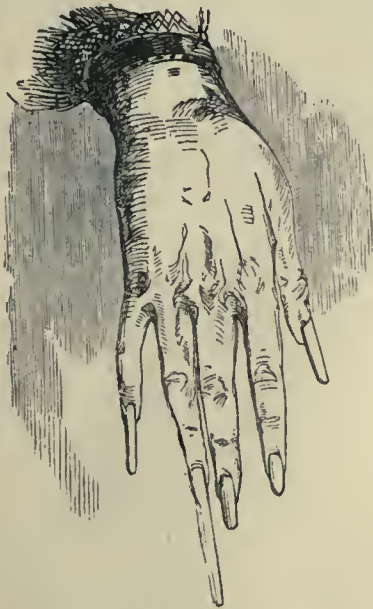
A Chinese Theatre in Canton.

THE drama, as might be expected, constitutes a popular form of Chinese literature, though it labors under great imperfections, and is not exclusively given in public theatres, as in this country. Its professors are generally invited to private houses and paid for each performance. It is reckoned that several hundred companies find employment in Peking and along the rivers and canals, many strolling companies living in barges. A troupe usually consists of eight or ten persons, generally slaves of the manager, and who, therefore, occupy a very low place in public estimation. Scenery and stage effect, which, indeed, the places of performance would render very difficult, are never attempted. A theatre can, at any time, be erected in two hours, being little more than a platform of boards, elevated seven or eight feet from the ground on posts of bamboo. Three sides are hung with curtains of cotton cloth, while the front is open to the audience. Occasionally a more substantial and permanent structure is occupied for the purpose. Under these humiliating circumstances, there do not seem to have arisen any great names which the Chinese people can refer to with any pride, as national dramatists.

The illustration which we give, accompanying, is one of the middle sort of movable theatres, at Canton, the evolutions of the performers having the advantage of being seen from both land and water, and the gaping countenances of the Chinamen at once furnishing an index of the average intellectuality of the entertainment and those who patronize it.

Chinese Breakfast—European Visitors.

IN our travels we met an old gentleman named Luh, who had been connected with the English in the late war, and was only saved by



HAND OF A CHINESE BARBER-SURGEON.

their interference from losing his head in consequence. He seemed very well acquainted with my companion, and insisted upon our stopping to breakfast at his house. We



CHINESE GIRLS.

pleaded the necessity of going on to Ningpo, lest we should lose the tide. He insisted, however, upon our stopping, and sent his servant to tell our boatmen to proceed to Ningpo without us, promising to procure sedans for us, and assuring us that we should find them a more comfortable mode of conveyance. Mr. B., however, directed his servant to take the boat by a canal to the main branch of the river, and await us there, at a place about four miles from Tsz-k'hi, not wishing to trespass too far upon Mr. Luh's generous hospitality.

The breakfast consisted of stewed duck, fish, biche de mer, and soup, with balls of hashed pork, in addition to a bowl of rice and a cup of wine for each one. The wine was a mild arack, fermented from rice, and was drunk warm, our cups being replenished from time to time by the servants. I found it rather difficult to manage the chopsticks, and was still more

embarrassed by the politeness of Mr. Luh, who, seeing my unsuccessful attempt to convey the food to my mouth, insisted upon helping me with his own chopsticks. After breakfast tea



ANATOMICAL DRAWING OF A CHINESE LADY'S FOOT



TONG-CHU-KIUNG, A NATIVE CATECHIST.

widows, and a dispensary for the cure of ophthalmic diseases. We saw some gardens containing that kind of artificial grotto work, miniature lakes, fairy bridges, and dwarfed trees, such as are described in works on China. At last we took leave of our host, and getting into our sedans, passed at a rapid pace out of the city. We paused a moment to look back as we crossed the high stone bridge of a single arch which spans the river to the east of the city. Re-entering our sedans, we arrived at our boat, which had crossed the sluice and was waiting for us in the river below. Our chair-bearers refused to take any pay, saying that Mr. Luh had arranged it all, and it was only after some pressing that we prevailed upon them to take even a small *douceur* by way of "wine money."

A Chinese Merchant Praying for Success in Trade.

THE Chinese are not without many of the characteristics of the Gael. They are industrious, intelligent, secretive, saving and grasping. There are those who will dispute this last assertion, but close observers of the Mongolian, as he is seen in his various social grades in San Francisco, are convinced that he is as ambitious as he is cunning and persistent.

They may never be powerful enough physically, these Chinese, to wrest the western shore of our continent from the United States; but, numerically, they will so overcome the whites that, to all practical intents and purposes, they can, unquestioned, transplant and enforce the laws, the customs and the religious ideas of the vast empire from which they will pour like a resistless torrent.

Unlike the Indians, the Chinese are a recuperative race. They multiply rapidly. They are not effete; and they are far from being superstitious to the degree many suppose. Religion with them is moral, philosophical, ceremonial and theatrical. It satisfies their intelligence. The teachings of Confucius are the embodiments of Chinese thought, and it is because of this they are so generally accepted. Christianity, therefore, will never supplant the doctrines of Chinese philosophers, for the reason that, while the former is of the heart, the latter are of the head. The Mongolian has

was brought, and also a basin of hot water with a single napkin, which was wrung out and handed to each one of us in succession.

Although in many things the Chinese differ very widely from us, yet it is impossible to refuse to acknowledge that politeness and courtesy are very widely diffused among almost all classes, and a stranger is treated nowhere with more courtesy than among these strange people. Mr. Luh took us to see various objects of interest in the city, among which were the halls of a charitable institution for the furnishing coffins for the poor, where was also the agency of another society for the support of poor



BINDOO THRESHING.



CHINESE MAN GATHERING TEA.

neither "heart" nor sentiment, and consequently only worships—if worship it can be called—the things which contribute to his physical well-being. He "believes"—it is his leading superstition—in "luck," and very much of his "religion" is confined to "observances" that may bring him "fame and fortune." But even in seeking these he is careful to put himself to little trouble. As seen in our picture, he pastes his prayers against the walls of his temple, or up in his counting-room; and then, thinking that "he has done his duty," goes cheerfully to his work, as a good Buddhist should, wholly persuaded that the "good time" is surely coming for his race in this new world, which he trusts will be as Asiatic as it is now European.

is reputed to have been born of a virgin, and to have astonished everybody by his remarkable wisdom in his extreme youth, and by many miracles which he performed. In many of the

get rid of thousands of dollars in an hour or two. Frequently a laborer, who is about to buy something to eat, will gamble with the vender to decide whether he shall have the article for nothing or pay double for it. And so grave a subject as matrimony they sometimes decide by a little game, such as turning a wheel, or drawing sticks from a bundle.

Chinese Girls.

MRS. MALLISON, in her book on China, says: "Some of the Chinese belles are really very handsome, despite their swarthy complexions and almond-shaped eyes. I had an opportunity, while Kate was making a purchase at one of the numerous little fancy stores, of dashing off a sketch of a characteristic group opposite, which I could see through a half-open door, which may give your ladyreaders some idea of a Chinese 'fashionable' in full dress, with her fair hostess.



CHINESE MODE OF SALUTATION.

A Chinese Trader.

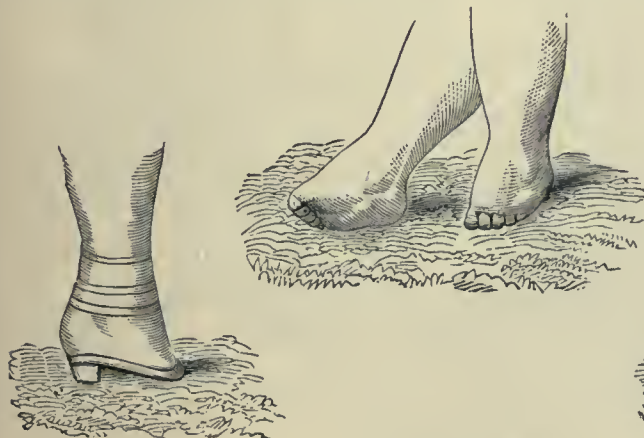
It would require a great deal of space to tell all about the Chinese creed—what the people believe and what they do not. There are temples to Confucius and temples to Buddha; there are various independent sects, just as in all other countries in the world. Even after an explanation, many people can get no very clear notion of what the Chinese faith is, and a good many of the Celestials are not exactly certain about it. Confucius is regarded very much as the Western nations regard Christ, and Buddha is looked upon in nearly the same light. The story of Buddha is not unlike that of Christ, and the similarity is so great that there are many persons who believe that one of them was borrowed from the other. Buddha

temples are statuettes representing a Chinese woman holding a child in her arms, and the thoughtful spectator at once perceives the resemblance to the statues and paintings representing the Madonna and Infant Christ.

The Chinese have a great many inconsistencies of character; among these may be mentioned their economy and frugality, and at the same time their inveterate passion for gambling. Frequently before undertaking anything, a Chinese will toss for luck, and decide, by chance, what is best for him to do. Many of them will lose in a single evening all their earnings for a week, and some of the heavier gamblers will

It will be perceived that she is very liberally sprinkled with jewelry—rings, bracelets and ear-ornaments being a prominent part of their costume. The one in the foreground wears a heavy blue silk, of extraordinary beauty, with black trousers, and a plaid silk handkerchief upon the head, and her companion has a simple white tunic and hair arranged *à la Eugénie*, though it is more than doubtful whether she ever heard of that important personage."

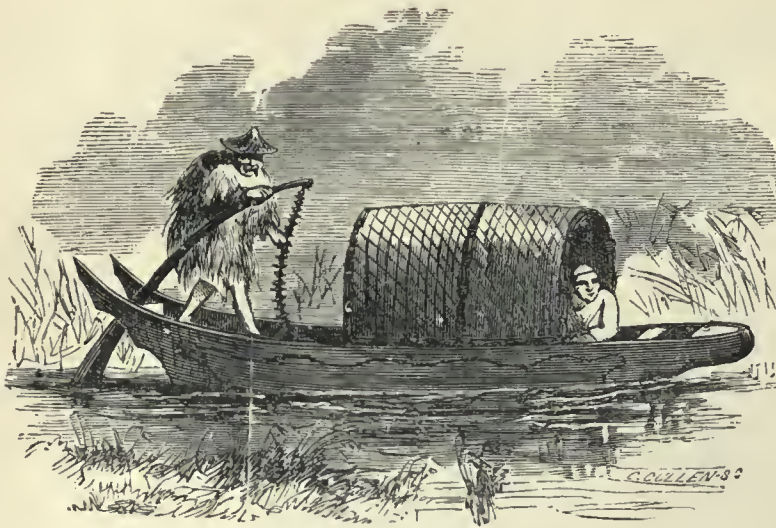
It is stern adversity that tries the man, and shows the world what metal he is of.



CHINESE LADIES' FEET.



CHINESE MEN'S FEET AND SHOES.



SCULLING A BOAT.—MAN WITH RAIN-JACKET.

Chinese Rat Merchant.

OWING to the immense and dense population of China, they resort not only to infanticide to prevent too rapid increase, but the living, in order to subsist, are compelled to resort to articles of food which men elsewhere instinctively shrink from. The poorer classes eat almost everything that comes to hand. Upon the streets of the city, but particularly on the large squares, you will find hawks, owls, eagles and storks offered for sale. To an American nothing is more laughable than to see a Chinaman with a carrying-pole supporting two bird-cages containing dogs and cats! The flesh of the latter, well fed, is quite highly esteemed. But while birds are comparatively rare, there is one animal found everywhere. This is the rat, which sometimes in Hindoostan and China reaches an enormous size. The ratcatcher in China seeks not so much to rid the housekeeper of a troublesome pest as to supply the shambles. They, of course, use no poison, but have ingenious methods of their own for catching the animals. This enables them to keep up a pretty regular stock. They may be seen with their carrying-poles bearing several dozen rats, which are drawn quite clean, and are hung up as pigs are with us, by a cross-piece of wood through the hind legs.

"These rows of rats," says Megen, in his "Voyage Round the World," "look very nice, but they are eaten only by the poor."

There is, apparently, nothing unsavory or unhealthy in the flesh of the rat. The writer knew well a captain of a merchantman who brought several cargoes of grain from Odessa, and whose crews lived on rats almost entirely. He represented them as having fattened on the grain, and as being tender and palatable. They occasionally found their way to the captain's table, but were always called squirrel there.

Feet and Shoes of Chinese Ladies.

THE distortion of the feet of Chinese ladies is a custom of great antiquity. It is said to have had its origin in an edict issued to the ladies of her court by an empress who was club-footed,

and that people of lesser degree soon followed the fashion set by the ladies in attendance. Be this as it may, it is certain that the jealousy of the men, and the indolence and vanity of the women, have caused it to be adopted. To have a little foot is a patent of vast wealth, and that one can live without labor, being incapable of work. A Chinese lady of good family would consider herself inhumanly treated by her parents if they failed to have deformed her. Besides, her matrimonial prospects would suffer if her foot had been allowed to retain its natural shape; for a foot of two or three inches has an irresistible charm, which native poets celebrate with the wildest enthusiasm.

When a girl attains the age of six years, her mother begins to bandage her feet with cloths saturated in oil. The large toe is turned under the others, and then all five are doubled under the foot. The ligatures are tightened every month, and thus by the time the child becomes an adult the foot resembles a closed fist. The consequences of this distortion are often grave, as by interrupting the circulation of the blood sores are produced which are frequently difficult of cure. These produce a demand for foot-doctors (*pédicures*), until there

is quite a corporation of women who follow this calling, and who thus gain admission into the best families, and act as intermediaries in many a courtship and marriage. It is from them that we have all our details concerning feet; for a Chinese woman, of whatever grade of society, and however unscrupulous in other matters, could never be induced to display her foot. It would be almost an insult even to attempt a glimpse of her shoes. With feet such as those represented in our illustration, the difficulty of locomotion will be readily realized. The women move about by a species of hop, their arms extended like balance-poles. One would fancy them on stilts. Nevertheless, such is the force of habit, that young girls will keep on their feet all day, executing the most marvelous figures in dancing, and sending into the air, with wonderful dexterity, a shuttlecock, by means of their tiny shoes, which serve as battledores on the occasion.

A Chinese Winter Cradle.

THE cradles or baby-frames of different countries are curious enough. Savage nations show really more ingenuity, and are better enabled to relieve the mother in the care of the child, than many that boast of their civilization. The Indian squaw puts her child in a safer position while engaged in her labors than the poor white washwoman. The Chinese Winter Cradle is a kind of basket made of straw, very thickly twisted. In shape it is something like an hour-glass, and is open above and below. The waist holds the child up, and in the open end below a sort of foot-stove is placed, to keep the infant warm. In it is a well-padded dress. The child is here kept warm, and enjoys its toys without any fear of accident.

We are told in the Proverbs of Solomon that wisdom is of more value than gold. Let us in our youth endeavor to learn, although it be painful; for it is less pain to learn in youth than to be ignorant in age.



CHINESE RAT MERCHANT.

The Tea Plant.

TEA and coffee, without which Europe got along for five thousand years, have become necessities of life. They are not food, and, therefore, not essential; they give neither fat, flesh, nor bone, but are simply stimulants; though, from its action on bile, tea may be beneficial.

Considering the different sources from which tea and coffee come, it is a curious fact that they both acquire their stimulating power from a principle named *theine*, common to both plants, and of which no other plant is known to possess any marked quantity.

There is a genus of plants of the tribe *Camellia*. The seed is sown soon after it ripens, in holes four or five inches deep, and three or four feet apart. The plants rise in a cluster when the rain comes on, and require little care but weeding. The leaves are fit to gather the third year. A plant is good from seven to ten years, when it is cut down and young shoots allowed to rise. It blossoms along the branch, having almost blossom for leaf, and thus giving it quite a rich appearance. The gathering of the leaves is an important matter. They are taken off with great care, one by one. Three crops are taken, in March, May, and August, the exact period varying according to the climate of the districts. When the leaves are gathered, they are dried in small furnaces, each furnished with a small iron pan, on which the leaves, being first dried in the sun, are thrown and stirred. When dried they are cooled and rolled on a table, and then sorted.

The best kinds are put up choicely, while the poorer kinds are made into masses like bricks. Of these the Abbé Huc gives an interesting and amusing description in his "Travels through Tartary," where they are most chiefly sent.

There have been many discussions as to the green and black teas, but the prevailing opinion is, that the difference does not arise from their being taken from different plants, but from the season in which they are gathered and cured.



A CHINESE WINTER CRADLE.

Hand of a Barber-Surgeon.

WHILE the Chinese ladies do their best to disfigure their feet by making them "small by degrees and beautifully less," some classes of the Chinese men emulate them in many other respects. Our illustration represents the hand of one—a barber-surgeon.



DINNER AT A CHINESE MANDARIN'S.

Modes of Salutation in China.

FROM the extravagant titles bestowed on their princes by the Chinese, it may at once be inferred that in saluting a great personage the most abject form is adopted. As the Emperor is brother to the sun, and his high officers are supposed to be in some way connected with that great luminary, the people, as they pass, prostrate themselves and veil their eyes, so as not to be dazzled by such effulgence. Of all human customs, none is more ancient or more general than that of reciprocal salutation between persons of equal rank in the social scale. We find it among the people of antiquity, as well as in every modern nation. Salutation was, if we may so express ourselves, the first smile of humanity in its cradle; it arose at the pure source of the infancy of society, and it appears to have become sacred to posterity the most remote. In its origin, it was a kind of worship rendered by man to man, a homage by which he recognized something divine in his fellow, and in progress of time it has become a sign of peace and welcome, before which all distinctions of race and country vanish, and the stranger becomes invested with all the claims to hospitality.

As every nation has its own coin, it has in like manner peculiar forms of salutation which belong to it. In the East, the sign of salutation is peace, the *shalom* of the Hebrews, the *salâm* of Arabs—"Peace be with you;" and the answer is, "With you be peace."

This form perfectly expresses what is the object of the desires and of the enjoyments of the Orientals; it presents a vital feature in their character. The words peace and repose

include, with the Orientals, every species of comfort and happiness; and it is with these, therefore, that they salute and wish each other well. The salutation of the Greeks was almost as directly contrary to that of the Orientals; and so we might expect it, when we reflect on the character of this active people, so entirely opposite to that of those effeminate nations. The Greek was active, occupied, and

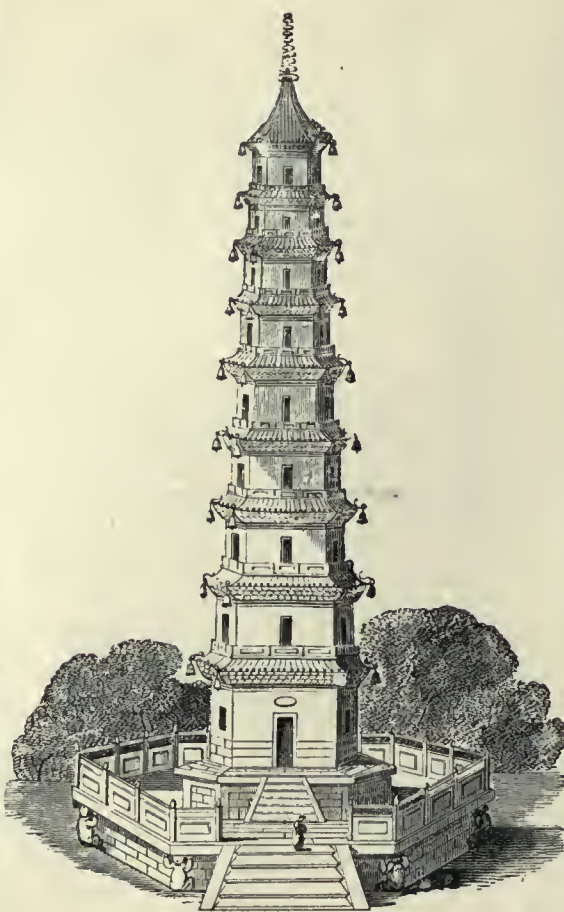
fearing nothing but repose; hence his salutation was, "Act successfully." And as he delighted in pleasure and joy, he wished them to his friends by saying, "*Flesh, rejoice!*" And in accosting one, he would ask, "What are you doing? what are you busied in?"

Chinese Sculling-Boat—Man with Rain-Jacket.

THE boat which was to convey us to Ningpo was smaller and of a different shape from the one which brought us from Shanghai to Kan-p'hu. It was sculled by a single man, and was provided with a bamboo pole, to which a long line was attached, by which the boat was tracked or dragged along by the boatman's son, whenever the banks of the canal were such as to allow it. After going in this way some dozen or more miles, we came to the end of the canal, and our boat was dragged over a sluice into the river below. The sluice was a sort of double inclined plane of stone, covered with clay to lubricate it and render it more easy for the boat to pass over; a sort of rude crab or windlass was set up on either side of the bank, to which bars were attached, and by means of straw ropes passed over the stern of our boat, we were dragged up to the top of the inclined plane, and then launched with a tremendous splash into the river below, reminding us very forcibly of our youthful experience in coasting down-hill upon sleds.

A Chinese Pagoda.

IN China, pagodas form a very conspicuous and characteristic feature of the scenery; and are generally towers of nine stories in height. The most celebrated of these was the porcelain pagoda of Nankin, which was destroyed by the Chinese rebels in 1856. This famous building was begun in 1412, and finished in 1431. Having been erected as a mark of respect to an emperor of the Ming dynasty, it was called the Temple of Gratitude. It was octagonal in form, and two hundred and thirty-six feet high, inclusive of an iron spire thirty feet in height which surmounted it, and from the summit of which eight chains depended, to



A CHINESE PAGODA.

each of which were attached nine bells, while to each angle of the lower roofs a bell was attached, making the total number of bells one hundred and forty-four, which tinkled in harmony to every breeze. The most striking peculiarity of this pagoda, however, was, that its brick walls were covered with porcelain, producing a singular brilliancy of effect. Almost every town in China possesses one or more of these structures—all alike in design, but differing in dimensions, and in the richness of the material and ornaments.

Chinese Tea Service.

It is only those who have been in China, or have seen them in some collection of curiosities, that can form an idea of what small and exquisite things a Chinese tea-service is composed. They are only about one-fifth the size of our common breakfast tea-cups, and of the most delicate workmanship. Neither do the Chinese spoil their tea with milk and sugar, but take it in its pristine purity.

Mr. Dent, of Hong Kong, one of the most extensive tea merchants in the world, told me, some years ago, that the most refreshing beverage he ever tasted was some iced green tea, flavored with lemon-

juice. We tried the experiment, and were satisfied that, although not equal to some beverages we had tasted, it was truly very invigorating, although, doubtless, if indulged in too frequently calculated to derange the nervous system.

It seems scarcely credible in this age of tea and coffee, with toast and bread and butter, to realize the time when each of the maids of honor to Queen Elizabeth of England had an allowance of one gallon of strong ale, with brawn, or chine, or baron of beef, for their breakfast allowance. One such meal now would nearly kill the most robust fashionable woman breathing.

Chinese Garden Pavilion.

It is only of late years that travelers have been enabled to get more than a casual glance of the interior of China; but, through the agency of England, her wars, and Mr. Burlingame—by his diplomacy—we are now becoming pretty well acquainted with not only her customs, but her domestic institutions. Every country has its peculiar architecture, more or less modified by climate. Among the most agreeable features of Chinese scenery are the numerous garden pavilions which rise around you in every direction. They have little pretension to architectural magnificence, their character being very monotonous; but they are admirably adapted for their purpose—to allow a free breeze, and to afford a protection from the sun.

Summer Palace of Chinese Emperors at Peking,

DESTROYED BY THE FRENCH AND ENGLISH TROOPS IN 1860.

THE Emperor of China cannot complain of having nowhere to lay his head. The Park of Yuen Ming Yuen, or Round and Splendid Gardens, about eight miles northeast of the city of Peking, containing twelve square miles, diversified in surface, and interspersed with canals, pools, lakes, and rivulets, as well as with finely cultivated spots, and others perfectly wild, contains no less than thirty palaces. The glory of these was the Summer Palace, destroyed by the French and English in October, 1860, and of which our illustration gives a correct view. The entrance to this splendid structure was a hall one hundred and ten feet long, forty-two feet wide, and twenty feet high, paved with

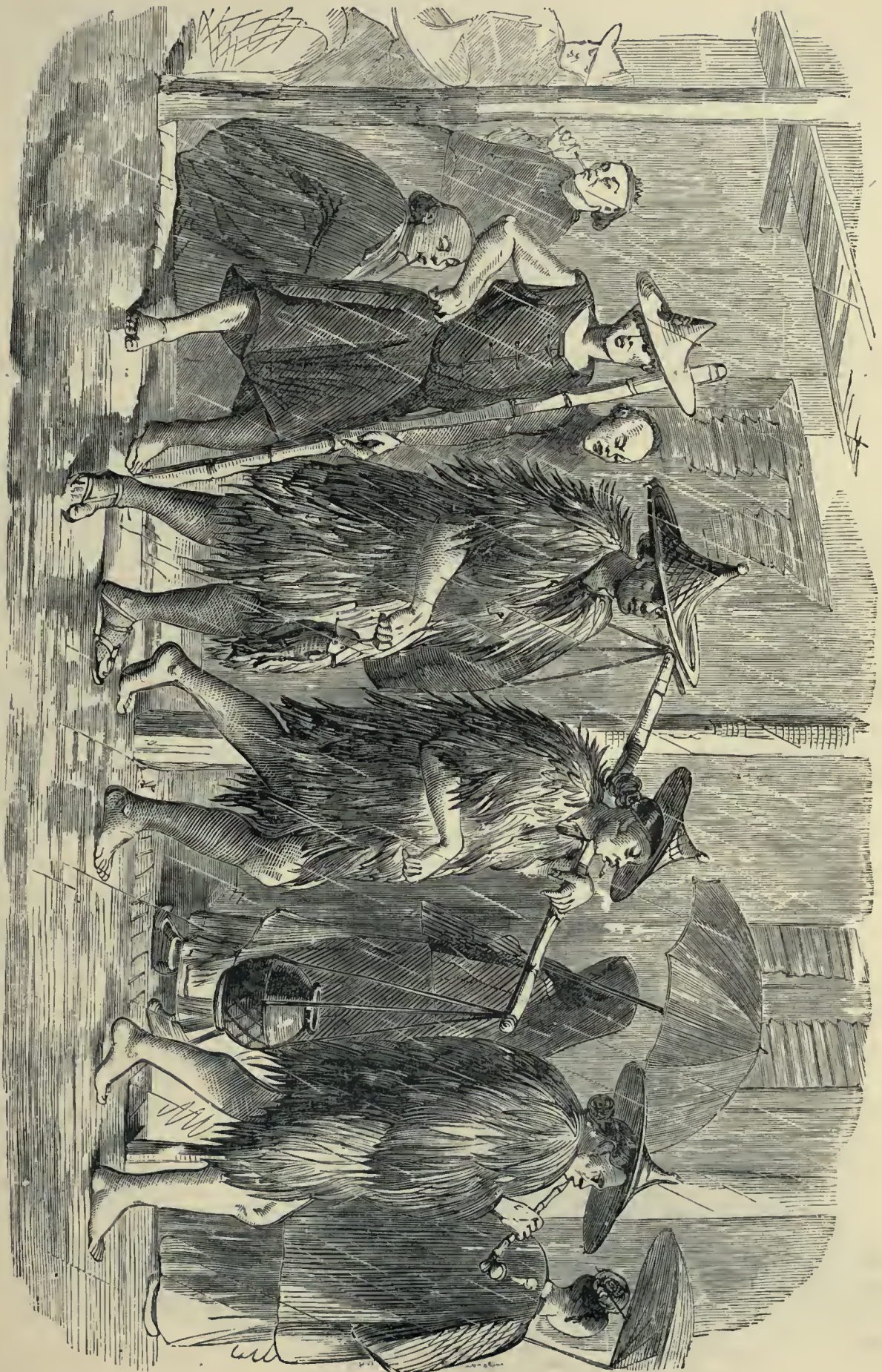


CHINESE GARDEN PAVILION.



CHINESE TEA-SERVICE.

HOW CHINESE COOLIES MIND THE WEATHER AT HONG-KONG.



marble, and painted in gold, azure and scarlet. The throne was of elegantly carved dark wood, covered with richly embroidered cushions.

The inner chambers were furnished with the utmost splendor, and hung with silk, satin, and erape. Jade china, of the oldest and rarest kinds, paintings and vases from France, European armor of the Middle Ages, and of the most splendid descriptions—in a word, curiosities and riches of every kind—were crowded within its walls. Its extent may be imagined from the fact that the contents of this palace were valued at several millions of dollars.

In revenge for the massacre of some European prisoners, it was all given up to plunder. The soldiers carried off all they could; the splendid draperies were used for turbans and wrappers, for horse-cloths, and other vile uses; the splendid furniture broken up, including that of one room completely and exclusively got up in the style of Louis XV.

The palace was deserted, the Emperor, with his ladies, having fled, and no living creature appearing but the little Japanese lapdogs.

When the work of plunder was completed, the palace was given to the flames, and soon nothing but a heap of ashes marked the spot where so recently rose a palace crowded with almost fabulous Oriental luxury.

Concluding Remarks.

A TRIP FROM PARIS TO CHINA.

THE beautiful harbor of Hong Kong was swarming with all sorts and varieties of vessels, and the next morning after our arrival we all sallied forth, determined to make ourselves acquainted with the localities and geography of this world-renowned city. Curious little fishing-junks were darting from place to place, with almost incredible speed, and the waters were dotted with the plebeian-looking boats commonly called *sampans*. We were much amused by the expert and practiced manner in which these sampans were managed by the fairer sex—indeed, most of them were entirely under the control of women, who stood or sat around on their miniature decks with the greatest ease and self-possession in the world. These Chinese damsels who enact the part of sailors so coolly are rather pretty and interesting than otherwise; they wear blue mantles,

and wide trousers to match, and either large straw hats or colored handkerchiefs are bound in light and graceful folds around their shapely heads.

Our guides (ladies) proved very useful auxiliaries to us, in our rambles through the streets, in aiding us to appreciate and understand all the minor details which a woman's quick eye never fails to notice, particularly in the manners and costumes of the Celestial ladies. Blue seemed to be the fashionable color which they most affected in their dress; to be sure, we would occasionally see pink, white, or purple, but blue was decidedly in the ascendant, gayly embroidered and decorated with gold. The long robes which most of them wore just displayed an elegant skirt, below which it drooped over the poor little prisoned feet, cased in gilded shoes. Walking was by no means a rapid or graceful affair; but from the number of splendidly dressed ladies blazing in silks and satins that we met, we concluded that the Oriental daughters of Eve liked to see and be seen, as well as their sisters in New York or London, and were willing to endure a little inconvenience for the sake of being in the extreme of the fashion; and the Chinese belles are, some of them, really very handsome, in spite of their swarthy complexion and almond-shaped eyes. They all regarded us with much curiosity, and the exquisitely fair skin of our female companions elicited many whispered comments and remarks.

The streets of Hong Kong were full of novelties; and if, at an early stage of our adventures, we had not come to the conclusion to adopt the time-honored motto, "*nil admirari*," we should have been nearly distracted by the various sights and sounds which met us at every turning. But the one which seemed the most unusual to our foreign eyes was the institution of street barbers. People sit calmly down to be "cut and shaved" in the open street with as much nonchalance as if they were in a fashionable saloon, and a barber with his small stock in trade occupies every available nook and corner.

When a "coolie" comes past, and signifies his desire to have his pigtail attended to, it is really amusing to see the alacrity with which the barber falls to work. One little assembly which we passed edified us particularly on account of the busy industry of the Chinese

Phalons, and the indescribable air of contentment with which the coolies submitted their shocks of coarse wiry hair to the professional hands. The customer was sitting on a chest of drawers which contained soaps, perfumes, and razors—the worldly wealth of our barber—with his wide straw hat and bamboo cane at his feet. A luxuriant banyan-tree, at no great distance, afforded some little protection from the direct rays of the burning sun.

The street doctors formed another important element of life in Hong Kong. Posted behind unpretending stalls, which were covered with books on the science, they held forth to the bystanders, and launched many astounding medical truths at the stolid heads of the gaping crowd. We are told that surgical operations were also frequently performed in the open thoroughfare, and that the medical knowledge of the Chinese, regarded as a nation, was unusually advanced.

We must not forget to mention the fortunetellers, who were thick as hops, and amused us very much with their strange gestures, and clamorous importuning. There was generally quite a little crowd gathered around the stalls of these itinerants, to inspect the hieroglyphic inscriptions which purported to be nativities and fate-readers.

Toward evening, as we were retracing our footsteps in a home direction, very much fatigued and still pleased with our day's observations, our ears were feasted with the monotonous and yet harmonious music played at the Chinese concerts.

The sky was of a brilliant orange when we reached our hotel, and the distant mountains were wrapped in a sort of purple mist, probably an illusive effect of the singularly transparent atmosphere of this climate. The harbor, as we beheld it from our windows, was as lively as ever—people here seem to live on the water; you can behold all ages, sexes and sizes on board the junks and sampans, and the child of three years old appears as ambitious of attaining nautical renown as its grandfather.

Hong Kong, when lighted up at night, has a very cheerful and animated appearance. You then lose the impression produced by the low and dwarfish houses, and as the great heat of the day has subsided into a delicious freshness and calm, you are far more at liberty to enjoy a meerschaum and a seat in the open air.



ON OUR WAY TO THE BOAT.

PALESTINE AND SYRIA.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

EXPLORATIONS AT JERUSALEM—CHRISTMAS FESTIVITIES—WATER-POTS AT CANA—SHEW-BREAD AND ALTAR OF INCENSE—CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL AT JERUSALEM—HOUSE-TOPS—SILOAM AND FOUNTAIN OF THE VIROIN—TRIAL OF JEALOUSY—MOUNTAINEERS OF LEBANON—TRIBUTE MONEY—WOMEN OF LEBANON—TOMB OF NOAH—TOMB OF GODFREY—MOUNTAIN PASS—THE SCAPE GOAT—BETHLEHEM—CHAPEL OF THE BURNING BUSH—FETES OF KOURRAN BEIRAM—CHAMBER IN THE WALL—CAPTIVE ISRAELITES—JEWS PRAYING—JEWISH HIGH PRIEST—THE MARONITES—WOMAN AT FOUNTAIN—COURTYARD AT DAMASCUS—THE TAKING OF JERUSALEM.

WE now arrive at a land which, more than all others, claims the reverence and study of every Christian, for it was there that the Founder of Christianity was born, lived, and finally consummated His mission by dying for the regeneration of the human family.

Palestine, or, as it is most commonly called, the Holy Land, is a country of Western Asia, now forming a part of the Turkish Empire, bounded north by the Lebanon Mountains, which separate it from Syria; east, by the desert now called the Hauran; south by a desert which separates it from Arabia and Egypt, and on its western side by the Mediterranean Sea. It lies between latitude 30 deg. 40 min. and 33 deg. 32 min. North, and long. 33 deg. 45 min. and 35 deg. 48 min. East. Its length is about two hundred miles, and its average breadth sixty. It has an area of about twelve thousand square miles, and the population is estimated at about three hundred thousand. The country is now divided into the two Pashalics of Acre and Gaza, and a part of it is included in the Pashalic of Damascus. It is also subdivided into seven districts, as follows: El Kods, including Jerusalem, Jericho, and about two hundred villages, Hebron or El Khaleel, embracing the south part of Judæa; Gaza on the south coast, with the towns of Gaza and Jaffa; Lood, or the environs of ancient Lydda; Nabloos, or ancient Sychar, and Samaria; Areta, including Mount Carmel, and a part of the plain of Esdraelon; and Safed, identical with ancient Galilee.

Palestine is a land of hills and valleys, or, as more minutely described in Deuteronomy, (chap. viii. verses 7 and 9) "a land of brooks, of water, of fountains, and depths that spring out of valleys and hills; a land of wheat, and barley, and vines, and fig-trees, and pomegranates; a land of olive oil, and honey; a land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness; thou shalt not lack anything in it; a land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass."

From the seacoast on the west the land rises rapidly to a mountainous height in the

centre, and declines on the other or eastern side to the low level of the desert. The coast level varies very much in breadth, being in some places only a narrow pass between the mountains and the sea, and in others expanding into plains of considerable width. The southern portion of the coast level is termed in the Scripture the Plain or Low Country, and the western part of it was anciently the abode of the Philistines. It extends from Joppa to Gaza, and lies between the sea on the west and the hills of Ephraim and Juda on the east. This plain is naturally very fertile.

Palestine was first known as Canaan, from the fourth son of Ham, from whom the inhabitants were supposed to be descended. This name was, however, confined to the country between the Mediterranean and the River Jordan, the principal region, east of that river, being called Gilead. Palestine, subsequently, was called the Land of Promise, the Land of Israel, Judah, Judæa, though in the later periods of Jewish history the term Judæa applied to the whole country, although it really only belonged to the southern portion of it. The southern portion of the land was occupied by the Philistines, and the northern by the Phœnicians; but when conquered by Moses and Joshua, it was divided among the Twelve Tribes, as related in Holy Writ. After being conquered by the Romans, and then by the Saracens, several times, it was retaken by them from the seventh to the tenth centuries. It then became the scene of the sanguinary conflicts of the Crusades, in which so many pious kings of England, France and Austria shared. Finally it was united to the Ottoman Empire in 1516 by Selim I.

The famous siege of Jerusalem, by Titus, took place A.D. 70, when the cruel conqueror destroyed the city, and scattered the Jews as either slaves or exiles over all the world.

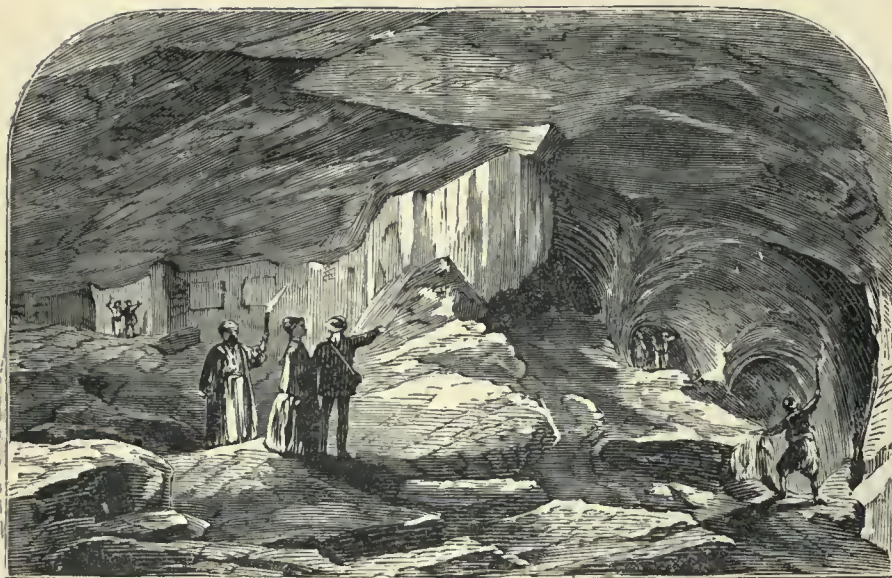
No country on the face of the globe bears more the appearance of being a land of ruins than does Palestine. The forests of cedars have disappeared—the grass only remains. For want of the trees which prepare and precipitate

moisture, the earth becomes sterile excepting for the growth of those things which require a powerful and quick nurture—such as figs, grapes, and those particular fruits which have been already mentioned in Holy Writ.

The inhabitants of Palestine are of a mixed race and of a very varied origin. In religion they are divided into Mohammedans, Christians and Jews. The Mohammedans are the ruling and most numerous sect, and are composed of a few Turks, who occupy the highest position, and the great body of the people who are descended from mixed Arab, Greek and ancient Syrian ancestors—the last element greatly preponderates. They are a noble-looking, graceful, and courteous people, but fanatical, ignorant and indolent.

The Christians are almost entirely of Syrian race, descendants of those who occupied the country at the time of the conquest of the Saracens. They principally belong to the Greek Church, of which there is a Patriarch at Jerusalem, who has ecclesiastical jurisdiction over all Palestine. Under him are eight bishops, whose sees are Nazareth, Acre, Lydia, Gaza, Sebaste, Nabloos, Philadelphia and Petra.

There are also a few Maronites and Roman Catholics in the large towns, and in Jerusalem a few hundred Armenians, under a Patriarch of their own faith. The Jews number about ten thousand, and live almost exclusively in the cities of Jerusalem, Hebron, Tiberias and Safed. They are of foreign origin, mostly from Spain, and a few from Poland and Germany. In dress, manners, customs, and general appearance, the natives of Palestine preserve to a remarkable degree the peculiar characteristics of primitive Oriental life, as described in the Scriptures. Their modes of salutation are very formal—some would call them verbose, and even tedious. Their gestures used in salutation are also graceful, if a little complicated. The touching of the breast, the lips, and the forehead, with the right hand, seems to say that each one thus saluted is cherished in the heart, praised with the lips, and esteemed with the intellect. They are temperate and frugal, which may be called Oriental virtue.



ROYAL CAVERNS AT JERUSALEM.

The Explorations at Jerusalem.

THE topography of ancient Jerusalem, a subject of profound historical interest, has long been disputed by learned men, without adding much to our positive knowledge. The labors of several officers, employed during the last few years by the Palestine Exploration Fund have opened a new series of practical researches, which will be found of great value to scientific societies, and the public generally. The most important part of these explorations is that relating to the Jewish Temple, built by Herod, which stood upon Mount Moriah. Here is the Mosque of Omar, known also as the "Dome of the Rock," and the ground inclosed by the walls that surround the level summit of this rocky eminence has not yet been opened. The ground shown in the illustration of Robinson's Arch is the present level of the surface in the filled-up Tyropoeon Valley. The view looks northward, the Haram Wall being to the right hand of the spectator. This piece is a very fair sample of the masonry of the wall. The concave front presented by two of the stones, beneath which the brush is seen growing, forms a portion of an arch, which is supposed, by the position and depth of the foundations, to have belonged to a grand bridge or viaduct built across the valley joining Mount Moriah to Mount Zion. Portions of the arch have been discovered sixty-three feet beneath the present surface of the valley. In Robinson's Arch there are visible only the three first courses of the spring; but in Wilson's Arch, the whole structure is complete. This latter is only one of a series forming an approach from the western city to the inclosure of the Temple. Descending a shaft, sunk to the depth of forty-one feet under Wilson's Arch, the explorers found a series of vaults, tanks, and aqueducts, and a secret passage between the temple and the city. Several of the vaulted chambers are thought to be of Saracenic origin, while others are Jewish. The Royal Caverns are situated at the head of the Valley of Jehoshaphat, or Kedron Valley. The entrance is close to the Damascus Gate, in a

scarped rock of limestone, upon which the city walls stand. It was believed that these caverns extended for miles under the city, and that they had a passage beneath the Temple by which the stones were taken for its erection.

Christmas Festivities at Jerusalem.

ALTHOUGH the Christmas season is always observed by the Christians at Bethlehem with solemn and interesting ceremonies, we are not quite sure our young friends would be satisfied if the Oriental customs were imported to our own homes. We are too fond of a social interchange of friendly words and tokens to take much pleasure in the rattling and banging of firearms, and the endless confusion attending a large procession of Turkish soldiers. The last anniversary was marked with unusual interest to the dwellers on the sacred soil of Jerusalem, as it was associated with a national farewell

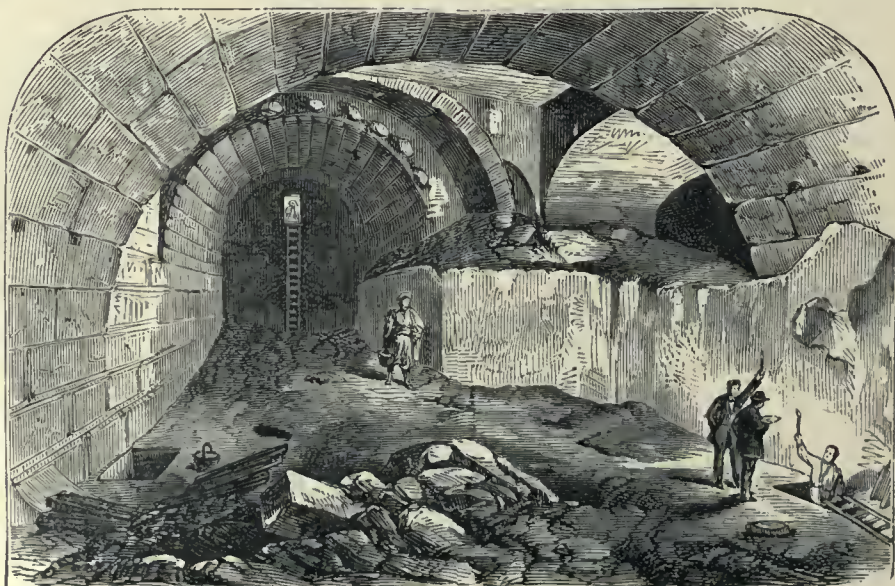
extended to M. Barrere, the French Consul, who had won for himself the affection and confidence of the people during his residence among them. The procession of Turkish and Arab soldiers was quite lengthy, and certainly presented a most picturesque appearance. The French Consul, who appears in the centre of our illustration, was preceded by a party of horsemen, who kept swinging their heavy silver-mounted staffs in the air in a manner perfectly fearful to those unacquainted with the performance. The excitement along the route was intense; every one in the vast assemblage appeared to exert himself in the most boisterous and fantastic manner. The flourish of arms and impetuosity of the horsemen, joined with the shrill screams of the Turks, gave a zest to the proceedings which no one would care to have repeated.

Water-Pots at Cana.

TABARIAH was the reputed Cana of Galilee, called by the Arabs Kefr Keuna. We halted by the fountain at the entrance of the little village, that we might drink of the clearest and most delicious water possible—the best, the Christians of Palestine say, in the world. From it were the vessels filled for the marriage-feast.

The house is still shown in which the miracle was performed, and as some earthen jars are sunk into the floor, the devout searchers for relics are made to believe that they are the very jars in use on that day. A church was built over the spot, which, like all others for a similar purpose, is in ruins.

The road to Tiberias is full of interest. Beyond this village a path leads through fields of grain where the apostles plucked the ears of corn as they walked. Not very much further is the Mount of Beatitude, whence our Saviour delivered His sermon. It stands very little above a green plain of the stillest possible appearance. There is a gravity about the scene that would have struck us with peculiar awe, even though we had not known the peculiar



THE EXPLORATIONS AT JERUSALEM—WILSON'S ARCH, HARAM WALL.

solemnity attached to it. Whether the tradition be true or not, it was just the place where, in those primitive days, or even in the state of society which now exists in the Holy Land, such an event might have taken place; the preacher standing upon the hill, and the multitude sitting down below him. Indeed, so strikingly similar in all its details is the state of society existing here now to that which existed in the time of our Saviour, that we remember, when standing on the ruins of a small church supposed to cover the precise spot where Christ preached that compendium of goodness and wisdom, it struck us that if we or any other person should preach new and strange things, the people would come out from the cities and villages to listen and dispute, as they did under the preaching of our Lord.

The Shew-Bread and Altar of Incense.

WORSHIP is, when we examine it, one of the strangest incidents in human annals. The honor paid by man to the Deity, or what he took for the Deity, is a marked affair in every land. It everywhere took the form of sacrifice, the immolation of a living creature being from the earliest times, and in all lands, deemed an essential part of worship. Abel, the type of purity and goodness, offered lambs on the altar, although it is commonly supposed that no animal was used by man for food till after the Deluge. Gradually the simple rites of early days gave place to a magnificent ceremonial, and nothing can exceed the elaborate worship which Moses, by divine command, instituted among the Jews. Everything connected with the ceremonial was rich, grand, and symbolical. Before the vail which hid the Holy of Holies, containing the Ark of the Covenant, was the altar of incense, of pure gold, with its rods to bear it along. On this, morning and evening, a priest, turn by turn, offered



CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL AT JERUSALEM.

incense to the Almighty, a simple rite, but one of all time deemed by man to be an act of worship. At this altar, Zachary tood when, for want of faith, he was struck dumb.

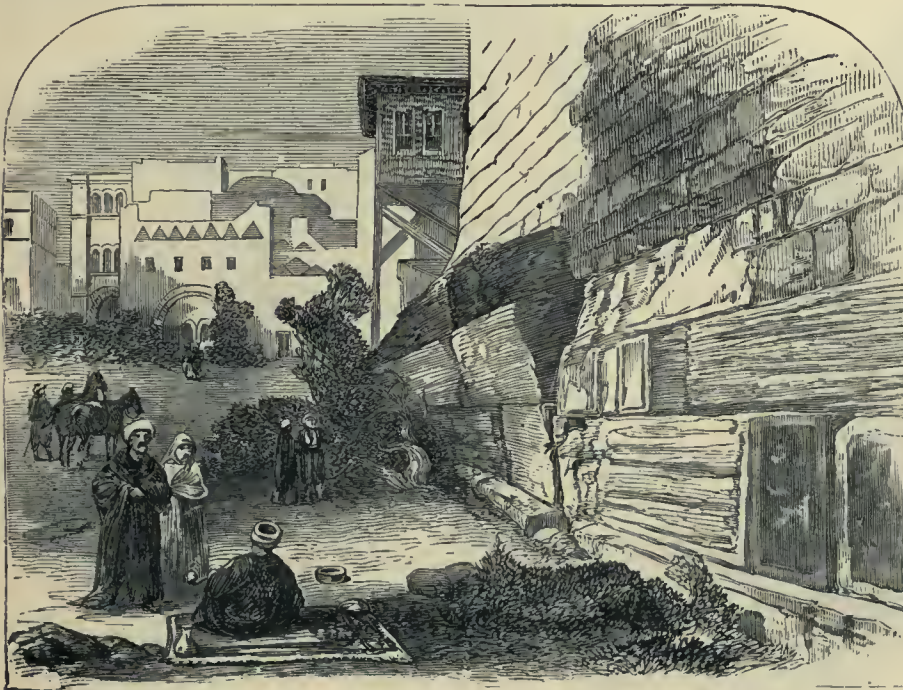
In the sanctuary, also, stood the golden table on which was laid the shew-bread, or loaves of exhibition. These were twelve in number, typifying the twelve tribes of Israel. They were of unleavened bread, and were renewed every Saturday. Those placed there the previous Sabbath could be touched only by the priests, who ate them in the holy place.

House-top Terrace in the East.

THE top of the houses in the East is always flat, covered with a strong plaster of trass, whence in the Frank language it has attained the name of "the terrace." This is usually surrounded by two walls, the outermost whereof is partly built over the street, and partly makes the partition with the contiguous houses, being frequently so low that one may easily climb over it. The other, the parapet wall, hangs immediately over the court, being always breast-high, and answers to the battlement of Dent. xxii. 8.

The houses of the Greeks and Romans were also built with flat roofs. We read of their walking and taking air upon them, and also standing there to see the shows and public processions, as well as sleeping upon them, as the custom is in the East. Some of the houses, anciently, were built without a parapet on one side, and accidents would frequently occur: hence arose the command in the passage in Deuteronomy, "Make a battlement for thy roof."

Instead of this parapet wall, some terraces are guarded, like the galleries, with balustrades only, or latticed work, in which fashion, probably, as the name seems to import, was the net, or lattice, as we render it, that Ahaziah—II. Kings i. 2—might be carelessly leaning over when he fell down thence into the court. For upon these terraces several offices of the family are performed, such as the drying of linen and flax—Jos. ii. 6—the preparing of figs and raisins; where, likewise, they enjoy the cool, refreshing breezes of the evening—II. Sam. xi. 2; xvi. 22; I. Sam. ix. 25, 26; converse with one another, and offer up their devotions—Isa. xv. 3; Zeph. i. 5; Acts x. 9. In the feast of tabernacles, booths were erected on the roofs of the houses—Neh. viii. 16.



THE EXPLORATIONS AT JERUSALEM—ROBINSON ARCH, HARAM WALL.

Siloam and the Fountain of the Virgin.

PROCEEDING onward through the valley (says a recent traveler), we found the whole face of the precipitous rock, upon its eastern side, excavated into one vast and almost continuous catacomb, consisting of chambers of various size. Some of them were simple square apartments, formed to contain a single corpse, and closed by a stone door, fitted into a groove round the entrance, so accurate that a seal might have been applied at the joining to secure the sepulchre: and the first of them that I visited at once explained to me the form of the tomb of the Arimathean nobleman. These sepulchral grottoes are continued all down the valley of Siloam, having galleries, stairs, and small terraces cut out of the rock, leading from one to the other.

They are all now inhabited, and they, with some mud-built huts at the bottom of the valley, constitute the village of Siloam, which contains upward of one thousand five hundred Arabs—a vicious, quarrelsome, and dishonest set of people, and noted for such propensities for centuries past. On my first visit to this place, happening to poke my head into one of the cryptæ, I was startled not a little by the wild, unearthly scream of an old Arab crone who habited the interior. The noise she made became the signal for a general outcry; the dwellers in the different caves popped their heads out from their holes, like so many beavers reconnoitring an enemy; the children



THE FOUNTAIN OF THE VIRGIN, SILOAM.

shouting in all directions; curses fell fast and heavy on the Giour and the Nazarene; and had I got into the harem of the pasha, the alarm could not have been greater than that which I excited among the whole Troglodyte population of this cemetery of the living. I made a hasty retreat amidst the general uproar; and took good care never to venture again so far upon a tomb-hunting expedition into Siloam.

The fountain of the Virgin is a deep excavation in the solid rock, into which one descends

by two successive flights of steps. The water flows hence by a subterraneous passage under the hill Ophel, to the Pool of Siloam; but whence does the fountain itself derive its supply? The often-repeated quotation.

"Siloah's brook that flowed
Fast by the Oracle of God."

is hardly consistent with the idea that the head of the stream should be so remote from the temple as is this fountain; but there is a tradition among the inhabitants of the neighborhood, that the latter is connected by an artificial channel with a well placed within the enclosure of the Mosque of Omar.

The Trial of Jealousy.

Among the rites of the Jewish law, which, in these anti-ritual days, seem to us so strange was the Trial of Jealousy, thus described in the Book of Numbers:

"If the spirit of jealousy come upon him, and he be jealous of his wife, and she be defiled; or if the spirit of jealousy come upon him, and he be jealous of his wife, and she be not defiled, Then shall the man bring his wife unto the priest, and he shall bring her offering for her, the tenth part of an ephah of barley meal; he shall pour no oil upon it, nor put frankincense thereon; for it is an offering of jealousy, an offering of memorial, bringing iniquity to remembrance. And the priest shall bring her near, and set her before the Lord. And the priest shall take holy water in an



THE TRIAL OF JEALOUSY.

earthen vessel, and of the dust that is in the floor of the tabernacle the priest shall take and put it into the water. And the priest shall set the woman before the Lord, and uncover the woman's head, and put the offering of memorial in her hands, which is the jealousy offering; and the priest shall have in his hand the bitter water that causeth the curse. And the priest shall charge her by an oath, and say unto the woman, 'If thou hast not gone aside with another instead of thy husband, be thou free from this bitter water that causeth the curse.' And the priest shall write these curses in a book, and he shall blot them out with the bitter water. And he shall cause the woman to drink the bitter water that causeth the curse; and the water that causeth the curse shall enter into her and become bitter. Then the priest shall take the jealousy offering out of the woman's hand, and shall wave the offering before the Lord, and offer it upon the altar. And the priest shall take a handful of the offering, even the memorial thereof, and burn it upon the altar, and afterward shall cause the woman to drink the water. And when he hath made her to drink the water, then it shall come to pass, if she be defiled and have done trespass against her husband, that the water that causeth the curse shall enter into her, and become bitter, and the woman shall be a curse among the

people. And if the woman be not defiled, but be clean, then she shall be free."

Mountaineers of Lebanon.

LEBANON is a name which always excites our interest. It is associated so much with the poetry of Scripture, that we could almost fancy it a sort of paradise. Unfortunately, in our day it has been the scene of bloody struggles between the native mountaineers—the Maronites, a band of faithful, simple Christians, and

the Druses, a fanatical Turkish tribe, that settled there a few centuries ago.

The dress of the mountaineer of Lebanon is highly picturesque. Living in constant war, he always carries his long musket on his back, clearly relieved against his bright, embroidered jacket of scarlet and his snowy turban. His particular coat is embroidered, too, if the wearer is rich enough and his crimson or yellow sash contains a little portable armory

of silver-mounted khanjars, yataghans, as well as pistols.

The Maronites who number about 300,000, occupy all the northern part of the mountain, including the cantons of Ke-rouan and Bsh-erray. Lebanon may ultimately be an independent Christian State. It needs but a whisper from Paris or St. Petersburg to make it so, for there is, perhaps, no spot on earth better adapted for mountain independence than Lebanon. Defined on every side by deep and lofty barriers; laved along its principal extent by the waves of the ocean; ascending in successive and distinct mountains to heights where, from the nature of the ground, every inch of the rock may be contested; containing within its limits innumerable plateaus, covered with a deep and most fertile soil, with abundance of pure water—a heavenly climate—a simple, high-minded, generous,

Christian people, it would seem created for a little Christian realm amid that dreary waste of Mohammedanism.

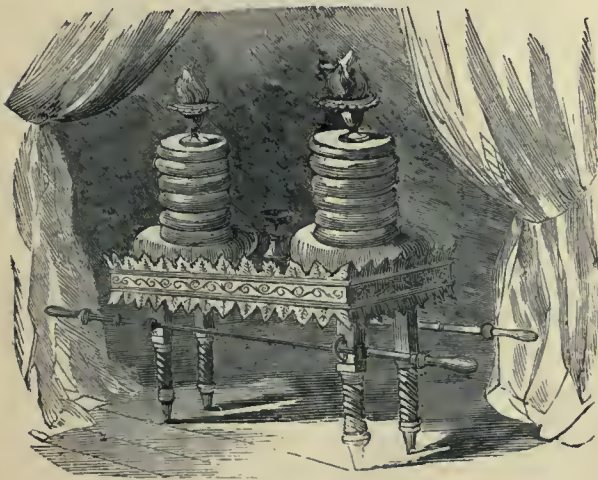
It is the great disgrace of English diplomacy that Christian progress is sacrificed at the shrine of national selfishness.

The Coin of the Tribute.

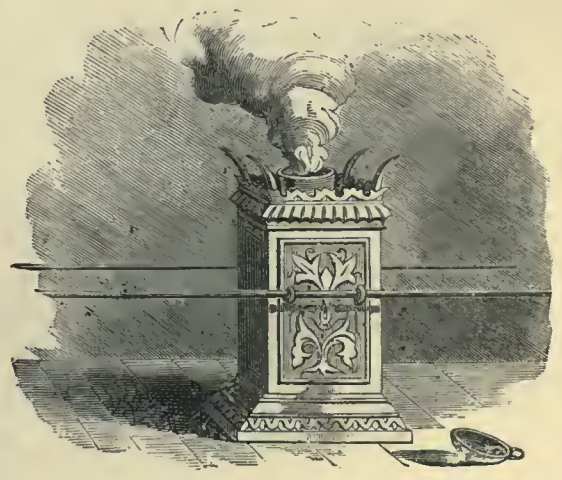
From the collection of a gentleman in New York we engrave a coin which will possess an interest to all. None can forget the passage in



WATER-POTS AT CANA.



NEW-BREAD.



ALTAR OF INCENSE



MOUNTAINEERS OF LEBANON.

St. Matthew's gospel where the enemies of Christ sought to entrap him by a question which would seem to leave him no alternative between offending the Jews as a partisan of Rome, or exciting Roman suspicion as an adherent of Judas, the Galilean. The Roman Emperors, by imposing a tribute on the Jews, had roused all their national feeling, and Judas of Gamalia had risen to oppose it. The sympathies of the people for the insurgent were unmistakable; and the craftiness of Christ's enemies in asking, Whether is it lawful to pay tribute to Caesar? is apparent. Our Lord defeated their cunning by a very simple course. "Show me the coin of the tribute." And they handed Him a coin like that shown in our engraving—a coin recognized by Kitto and other Biblical scholars as, beyond all doubt, that used in paying the imposed tribute.

Looking on a coin like this, struck from the same dies, Christ asked: "Whose image and superscription is this?" And when they answered, "Caesar's," He solved their question by the clear decision: "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and unto God the things that are God's."

A coin thus associated with the Saviour will possess an interest even for those who are not

generally given to numismatic studies. As far back as the days of Vailant it is described as rare.

Women of Lebanon.

ECCENTRIC as fashion has been in Western Europe and the colonies for the last few centu-



THE COIN OF THE TRIBUTE.

ries, there is nothing, as our lady readers will admit, in all the vagaries of fashion to compare with the horn of a Lebanon woman.

The Maronite and Druse women alike wear



ANCIENT DRINKING JUG.

this singular headpiece, a conical tube of silver or other metal from one to two feet long. This is set on the head at an angle of forty-five degrees, sometimes pointing forward, sometimes to one side, and over it is thrown a piece of muslin, reaching nearly to the heels, and serving as a veil.

Though the Christian women are not confined, as the Moslem are, they nevertheless adopt many of the usages, or, rather, have Eastern customs, common to all, and no young woman of the Maronites will see a man approach without dextrously throwing the veil so as to hide her sacred face from the profane gaze of man. Of late they are breaking through this old custom, and you will occasionally be favored with a good-humored smile.

The usual apparel of the women, both Maronite and Druse, consists of an outer pelisse, generally blue, and fringed with silk cord: it is



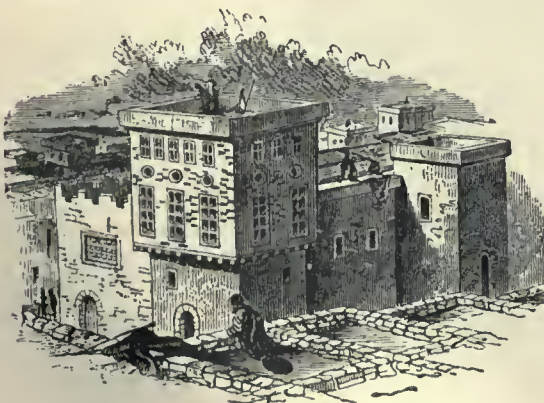
WOMAN OF LEBANON.

open in front, and has sleeves to the elbow; under this is another robe, with sleeves open to the wrist; a shawl round the waist, long and full trowsers, with painted toes or yellow slippers, complete the costume.

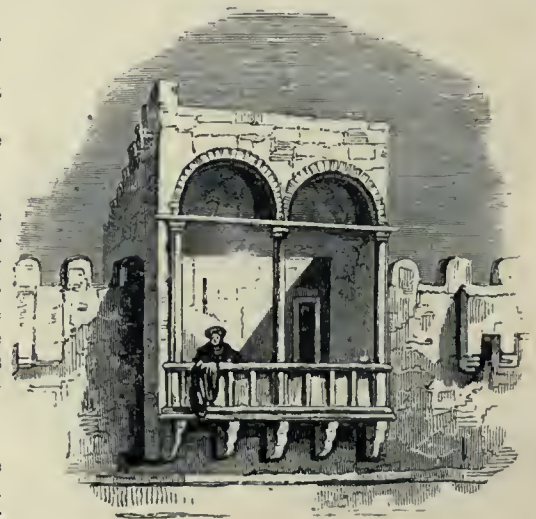
But the most remarkable peculiarities of their dress are the immense silver earrings hanging forward on the neck, the large bell-shaped silver bobs they wear upon their long plaits of hair, and above all, the tantoor.

The tantoor is a tube of gold, silver, or even tin, according to the wealth of the wearer, measuring in size from the diameter of an inch and a-half at the smaller extremity to three inches at the other, where it terminates like the mouth of a trumpet. If the smaller end were closed, it might serve for a drinking-cup; and, in Germany, glasses of the same form and size are still occasionally used.

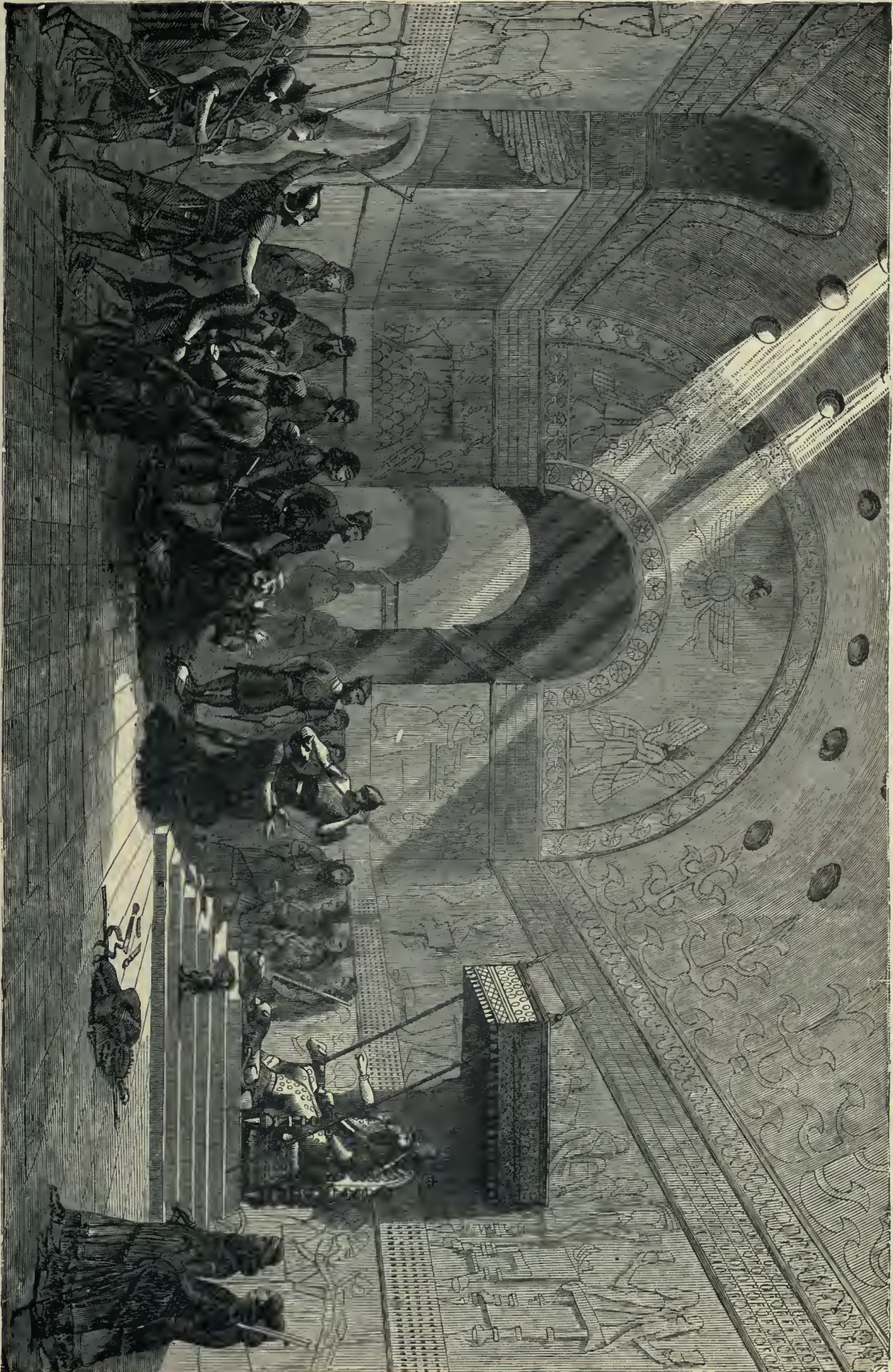
In some villages the tantoor is a gilded buffalo's horn. But whatever be the material, this



HOUSE-TOP TERRACE IN THE EAST.



A CHAMBER IN THE WALL.



CAPTIVE ISRAELITES-BEFORE THE KING OF ASSYRIA.



THE SUPPOSED TOMB OF NOAH.

heavy tassels, or metal balls, attached to the silk cords in order to counterpoise it, make the wearers peculiarly subject to severe headaches. The head-dress of the unmarried girls is very becoming, and the whole coquetry of the vail, like that of the Spanish mantilla, admirably adapted for manslaughter.

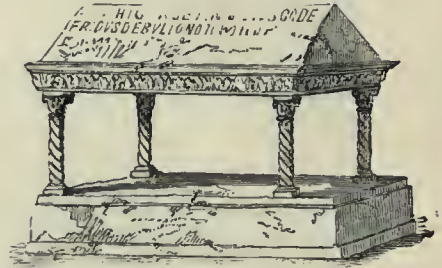
Supposed Tomb of Noah.

ABOUT two miles east of Zakhle is the village of Kerak, not far from which, on the last declivity of Lebanon, there is a round mosque. This is erected over still older relics, which are

held in great reverence by Moslems and Christians, as being the reputed tomb of the Patriarch Noah. The structure is evidently the remains of an ancient aqueduct, but popular credulity has invested it with a character of eminent sanctity; walls have been built round it, and at a certain season of the year the Maronites, in particular, perform pilgrimages to visit it. In his old age, they relate, Noah entreated of God, as a peculiar favor, that he might be allowed to end his days on Mount Lebanon, and there to prepare his place of sepulture. The patriarch's prayer was granted; but shortly before his death he committed some transgression, and God cut off a part of his tomb, by severing a huge mass from the mountain Noah had chosen. He could not be buried at full length, and it was necessary to double his legs under his thighs, to fit his remains to their diminished bed. Now, this so-called tomb is at least sixty feet long.

Tomb of Godfrey de Bouillon.

GODFREY DE BOUILLON found himself, after the triumph of the Crusades, master of the Holy Land, but almost alone in a city of ruins, and with subjects so extremely poor that they had no energy left to cultivate the land around



TOMB OF GODFREY DE BOUILLON.

ornament is the peculiar and distinguishing sign of the matron condition.

Maidens are not allowed to wear the honored emblem (at least not among the Druses), with certain rare exceptions in favor of those belonging to important families; and those privileged ladies wear their horns "with a difference," so that no native can mistake them for married women. The broad end of the tantoor is fixed to a pad on the top of the head by two silk cords, which, after being wound round the head, hang behind nearly to the ground, terminating in large tassels, that, among the better classes, are capped with silver. The narrow end commonly projects over the forehead, at an angle of forty-five degrees, like the horn of a unicorn, and in this position it might, indeed, serve as a formidable weapon of defense.

But the mode of wearing it is subject to endless variations; it points forward, backward, directly upward, to the right or to the left: its shape, too, is no less diversified; sometimes it assumes the form of a truncated cone five or six inches long; sometimes of two such figures joined at their narrow ends; sometimes it is in the shape of a funnel, more than a foot long, projecting from the side of the head, with the broad end outward, and looking like a very large hearing-trumpet.

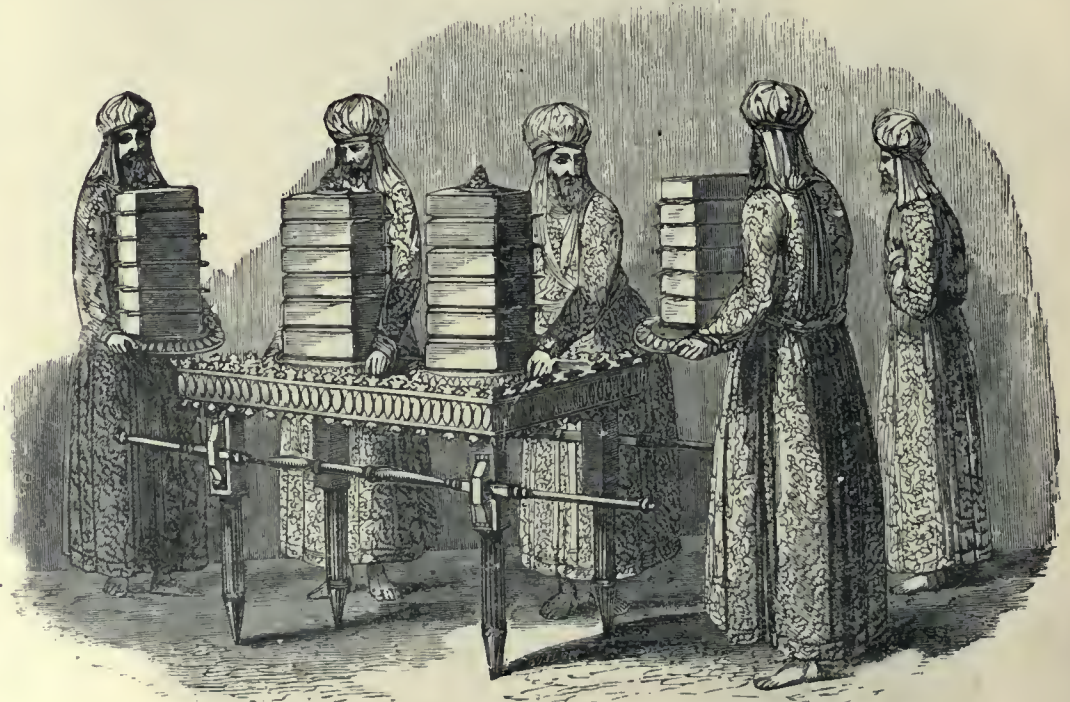
All these diversities afford so many distinctive marks, by which a person familiar with the country and its customs can at once determine to what district or faction belongs the husband of any woman he meets.

This grotesque accoutrement which is not laid aside even at night, has a very disfiguring effect. The best that can be said for it is, that it supports the vail and prevents it from encumbering the face; but it gives an ungainly stiffness to the motions of the head and neck. It is certainly the most singular, inconvenient, and inexplicable costume ever worn by human being.

Its weight, and that of the

the capital; yet such was the duke's wisdom, which has been compared to that of Solomon, and the Latins who still remained behind blessed his reign, and even forgot their native country, so happy were they under his rule. Tancred, who often required his aid when at war with the Emirs of Galilee, assisted Godfrey to conquer territories beyond Libanus. As their warlike incursions always resulted in getting booty from their captives in the shape of camels and horses, such exploits were absolutely necessary, as the Latins lived on their plunder. The king was so poor, he had often not enough money to pay his faithful soldiers. The infidels, however, feared his power, and dreaded the Latin name; so that though Ascalon, Caesarea, and Petolemais were all better fortified than Jerusalem, their Emirs sent tribute to Godfrey, with abject messages.

This good soldier's end, however, was at



JEWISH PRIESTS REPLACING THE SHET-PREAR.

hand. The duke had been on an excursion into the country beyond the River Jordan, when he was taken ill at Joppa. The Emir of Cæsarea, one of those who had submitted to his power, met him near the coast, with presents of figs, and dried fruit ; but Godfrey could not eat any of them, nor keep upright on his horse. His faithful knights supported their beloved chief, rubbing his feet, and warming them with their hands, all dreading his death, so far away from his capital.

A Genoese fleet had previously arrived in the port of Joppa with their bishop and doge on board. Godfrey, still so eager to conquer further portions of Palestine, accepted the offer they made him of helping his soldiers, by means of their ships, to subdue the seaport towns along the coast, and had begun fresh preparations for war. There was one enemy, however, approaching whom he could not overcome or defeat, and that was Death. He grew worse and worse, and was carried back toward the Holy City in a litter, the Christian population weeping and praying for his recovery, as his true knights bore him along. He lay ill for five weeks, but attended to the affairs of the Holy Land to the last ; and, lying on his deathbed, heard with joy the news that a seaport town had fallen—that being his last victory, for he died on the 18th of July, 1100, after a brief reign of one year. He was buried in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, in great style, and on his tomb may still be read an epitaph on one of the wisest warriors of the first Crusade, the pious and just Godfrey de Bouillon :

“Here lies the renowned Duke Godfrey of Bouillon, who won all this land to Christianity.”

Mountain Pass between Jerusalem and Jericho.

SCENES and descriptions of the Bible lose much of their force to those who have no definite conceptions of the country, the scenery and the manners of the people. Mohammedanism has made a great change, doubtless, in religion and manners ; but in the latter respect



MOUNTAIN PASS BETWEEN JERUSALEM AND JERICO.



JEWISH HIGH-PRIEST SENDING OFF THE SCAPE-GOAT

the change from ancient forms is less than Europeans make in two or three centuries.

Who can look at this defile between Jerusalem and Jericho without calling up and forming a better conception of the parable of the Good Samaritan? The rocky defile is just such a spot as has been in all lands the resort of the robber.

Bleak, desolate, full of lurking-places, with no inhabitants at hand to answer a call for aid. How completely is the scene of the parable laid ; and how perfectly we appreciate the fact that the traveler, robbed and stripped, and left for dead, as Sir Frederick Henniker, an English traveler, was at the very spot in 1820, could depend only on the next wayfarer for aid and success. How hard of heart, too, were they who saw the poor creature in his misery, and yet could pass by heedless of the claims for relief!

To this day the spot is the resort of bandits, and the traveler, after winding along the valley, sometimes on one mountain, sometimes on the other, leaves at last the scanty village of Bethany, that home of Christ's familiar friends, with misgiving, as he ascends to the dreaded hollow way or defile.

The Jewish High Priest Sending off the Scape Goat.

THE Jewish ritual, as established by Moses, was one of the most complete and striking that the world had ever seen. No pagan rites compared with it in grandeur, in richness of dress, in variety and extent of sacrifices, and especially in the variety of ceremonies, which—strange and impressive in themselves—bore a mystic meaning, being typical of higher and greater thought.

Among the most curious is that of the Scape Goat, or Emisary Goat, as he is, perhaps, more appropriately termed, as the animal is rather sent out than escaping. A goat was brought to the door of the tabernacle, where the high priest laid his hands upon him, confessing the sins of the people, and putting them on the head of the goat; after which the animal was sent into the wilderness, bearing the sins of the people. The goat was the type of sinners, as the sheep was of those faithful to God. And this reputed sinner, loaded with the sins of the nation, driven out, was but a symbol of the multiform character of Christ, typified in a hundred forms in all the rites, ceremonies and history of the people. Reputed sinner, loaded with the sins of the world, he is driven out to die.

The Paschal Lamb was another and more pleasing type; but in that case the lamb was slain, its blood, betokening innocence, becoming a propitiation, which the blood of the goat, typifying sin, could not be. The gorgeous service of the Jewish temple ceased with its fall.

The Chapel of the Burning Bush.

THE spot on Mount Sinai where, according to tradition, the Almighty appeared in the form of fire, enveloping but not consuming a bush,

has been from an early period a place of worship. It appears to have been built by Empress Helena over the spot which tradition indicated as that on which the burning bush had stood, and, consequently, preceded the erection of the convent itself, and the great church, by Justinian. It adjoins the church, and is counted the most holy spot in Sinai. The walls are

to have occupied is marked by an oblong slab of white marble, over which is an altar sustained by four small columns, also of white marble. From under the table of this altar are suspended three small lamps of silver, which are kept always burning. That this is the site of the burning bush is very doubtful; but much interest till attaches to the structures

by which, amidst these solitudes, men have sought to commemorate the remarkable events which occurred in them.

Pococke speaks of a bush planted in the garden by the monks, which they affirm to be the real one in which God appeared.

"There is no sign of this at present," says Mr. Arundel, who has furnished the drawing for the engraving. This is true; and Pococke must have misunderstood the monks, who certainly never pointed out any such bush to the older travelers any more than they do now. They have always described this chapel as covering the site of the burning bush. It seems to be now in the same state as when seen by Morison.

Bethlehem.

BETHLEHEM is only distant an hour's ride from Jerusalem, along the Plain, or, as it is called in the Bible, the Valley of Rephaim, where so many of the battles between David and the Philistines were fought: midway is the tomb of Rachel. What a picture I could describe for one of your "Bible Scenes" if I were at home with you now. How easy it is here to realize Jacob's wearisome journey from Bethel, with his large

caravan and his poor sick wife pressing on to reach the end of her journey, for "there was but a little way to come to Ephrath." All in vain; she could travel no longer, and here within sight of Bethlehem, or Ephrath, she stopped and died, and the poor broken-hearted husband buried her on the spot, and placed a pillar to her memory. The pillar is gone now



WOMEN OF BETHLEHEM.

covered with mosaics and old Greek paintings, and from the ceiling are suspended thirty silver lamps (presented to the chapel by different persons at different times), which are all alight during the celebration of divine service, which, in this chapel, is every Sunday, and on the feast days of the Virgin.

The precise spot which the bush is supposed



WOMEN AT AN ARABIC FOUNTAIN. JERUSALEM.



THE FETES AT KOURBAN-BEIRAM.

but the place has been remembered throughout all ages, and over it stands a little *wely*, or Moslem tomb.

A step or two further, and there lies the little town of Bethlehem, overhanging a broad valley, in the fields of which Ruth went forth to glean, while further on to the east are those other fields where the shepherds were keeping watch over their flocks on that Christmas-eve when the angel brought them the message of "good tidings of great joy to all people."

We rode through olive gardens and vineyards till a narrow pathway led us into the town, and passing through its crowded streets, we reached an open square where stands the Convent and Church of the Nativity. The square was filled with town people and pilgrims, and we were quickly surrounded by a crowd of Bethlehem boys, who, to our unaccustomed eyes, looked very smart in scarlet dresses, the costume of the place.

The women, as seen in our illustration, retain the dress and manners of centuries past.

The Fetes of Kourban-Beiram.

SUCCESSING the Mohammedan fast of Ramadan, which corresponds to the Lenten season in the Christian world, are the fêtes of the Kourban-Beiram, in which the followers of the Prophet indulge with a gusto of which one would imagine, from their customary gravity, they were wholly incapable. Our illustration conveys a pretty accurate idea of the way in which the denizens of Jaffa, in Palestine, countenance the amusements of the hour. Gymnasts show their prowess, while less daring citizens indulge in the swing; and others, whose organ of "alimentiveness" is marked "seven, *plus*" on the phrenologist's scale of mental forces, feast on the sweets and sours the venders of fruits, etc., offer them. The fêtes are annually held without the walls of Jaffa.

now mislead; whereas, in this case, a single glance at customs still prevailing in the East explains it all.

Captive Israelites before the King of Assyria.

NO DISCOVERIES of modern times have, perhaps, been more interesting than those made at Nineveh, by the life-like picture they enable us to form of many of the events in sacred history. No longer trusting to imagination or analogy, but taking figures, dress, architecture and furniture from exact models, we can reproduce the scenes, at least in the palaces of the kings. Yet, except in richness of material and ornament, there was, doubtless, little difference between the homes of the king and his people.

There is a broad line at once evident between the Assyrians and other Orientals. They sat on chairs like our armchairs, and ate like us, at tables. Nay, these very chairs and tables have the claw feet and heads that will be found in our own day.

The dress of those at court shows great luxury and wealth. Tunics and robes are the chief articles of attire, with cloaks, scarfs, embroidered cinctures, all covered profusely with ornament, producing a very fine effect.

The beard was curled in those long rows that are now so familiar, while the hair was done up behind in a roll.

The arms and armor of the soldiers are all known, and it is only in female dress that our knowledge is limited. The only women shown are captives.

With the knowledge thus acquired, Flandin has reproduced the entrance of the captive King of Juda and his princes before the Assyrian monarch, and with a success that will make the picture a study. Here every article of attire and arms and furniture—the architecture, the decorations, are all taken from Assyrian models, and even the groups of figures and the attitudes derived from the testimony handed down.



COURTYARD OF A HOUSE IN DAMASCUS.

Jews Praying at the Temple of Jerusalem.

THE Jew is now a wanderer on the earth.
But from every land the Jewish heart turns to

Jerusalem, and be buried in the Valley of Jehoshaphat. Prayer pierces the vault of the heavens as well from the hovel or the open air as from the vaulted church. There is no

course with his Maker, where vails and clouds seem less, and prayer seems to spring more absolutely from the sincerest heart-springs, and to be borne directly by angel

THE SIEGE OF JERUSALEM.



the city of their ancient kings and prophets, the city of their temple, which, unrivaled in its day of splendor, has lain in the dust for eighteen centuries. Ever Jerusalemward tend the unceasing lines of pilgrims from the four quarters of the globe—Jews who wish to die at

inherent sanctity in places that gives prayers a peculiar power with the Most High; yet there have always been “holy grounds”—spots tending from association or from subtle influence to bring man to that state of mind which puts him in more uninterrupted immediate inter-

hands to the throne of grace. This feeling pervades all religions; and there are spots worn by the feet of generation after generation who have come to kneel in succession. What wonder if the Jew seeks to reach the site of Solomon’s temple to offer his prayer,

and there recites the orisons which once resounded within its walls.

The Jewish High-Priest.

Nothing can exceed the gorgeousness of the worship which Moses instituted by divine command among the Jews.

Ceremony and ritual, rich vestments, incense—all were accumulated, as though in the divine worship there could not be too much to absorb the senses and at the same time give them a heavenward tendency.

The vestments of the high-priest, which were made for "glory and for beauty," consisted of eight articles, some of which were peculiar to him, and others were common to all the priests. The articles were, the coat, the drawers or breeches, the "girdle or the ephod," the robe, the ephod, the breastplate, the mitre, and the "girdle of needlework"; all of which, being very beautiful, and some of them made of gold, were called by the Jews "golden vestments."

On the skirt, at the bottom of the robe, there were figures of pomegranates (which are remarkable for the beauty of their leaves, flowers and fruits) wrought with blue, purple and scarlet yarn. Between these figures there was a bell, or, in other words, there was a bell and a pomegranate alternately, although some of the Rabbins say that the bells were inclosed within the pomegranates. The breastplate peculiar to the high-priest was a piece of rich cloth, set with twelve precious stones,

as follows: A sardius, a topaz, a carbuncle, an emerald, a sapphire, a diamond, a ligure, an agate, an amethyst, a beryl, or aqua marine, an onyx, a jasper.

The mitre of Aaron seems to have been a roll of fine cotton, resembling a turban. It was furnished in front with a plate of pure gold, on which was inscribed these words, "Holiness to

the Lord." Such was the dress of the Hebrew high-priest. Josephus informs us, such was the venerable appearance of the high-priest of the Jews when arrayed in his sacerdotal dress, that, upon a deputation being sent by the Jews to Alexander the Great, who was advancing to the siege of Jerusalem, he

mediate neighborhood of Medina and Mecca, or the confines of Arabia, one of those Christians who had retired into a cave in North Syria, in order to pursue his studies and meditations uninterrupted, made himself remarkable by the peculiar sanctity of his life and wisdom. This man was called Hana (the Arabic of John)

Maroun. The cave where he dwelt was close to one of the chief sources of the Orontes, the Ain or spring mentioned in Numbers xxxiv. 11.

About this time, the quarrels between Constantinople and Rome, for the spiritual jurisdiction of the Christians in Syria, broke forth, and emissaries from each were spread through the country, for the purpose of influencing the people.

Hana Maroun was at once elected by the united voices of the mountaineers as their adviser and leader. He immediately declared himself for the Latins, acknowledged the Pope as his spiritual master, and put himself at the head of a large body of followers.

The tenets of the Maronites are simply those of Rome—their colleges and schools being presided over by teachers and priests sent from that city; they submitted more entirely to the Pope in 1180, giving up at that time the Monophysitism which had till then tinged their tenets, and obtaining in return the immense concession of retaining many of their own peculiar customs. They have a very large number of monks, who, of course, take vows of celibacy and poverty but the parish priests are almost always married; the people communicate in both kinds



JEWISH HIGH-PRIEST, WITH AN ATTENDANT PRIEST.

was struck with reverence and awe, and bowed down and saluted him.

The Maronites.

ABOUT fifty years after the birth of Mohammed, and before the reformed religion taught by him had made any progress beyond the im-

mediate neighborhood of Medina and Mecca, or the confines of Arabia, one of those Christians who had retired into a cave in North Syria, in order to pursue his studies and meditations uninterrupted, made himself remarkable by the peculiar sanctity of his life and wisdom. This man was called Hana (the Arabic of John)

Maroun. The cave where he dwelt was close to one of the chief sources of the Orontes, the Ain or spring mentioned in Numbers xxxiv. 11.



A MARONITE PREACHER.

number of the Maronite population is differently stated, but is most probably about two hundred and thirty-three thousand souls. There are large numbers of them at Aleppo, Tripoli, Beyrout and Saïda, but they may be said chiefly to inhabit the Lebanon, the Kesronan district of which is almost entirely occupied by them: most of their convents are placed there, and about the Cedars, and in the Kesronan they have their great priests' college of Antourah.

Hanna Maroun died in A.D. 701, and was buried at Hamah, his tomb becoming at once, and for a very long time after, a place of pilgrimage to both parties among the mountaineers: his remains were believed to perform miracles, and were visited by pilgrims from even Egypt and all parts of Turkey.

A convent was soon founded beside the tomb, the monks excavating cells in the living rock for themselves, and building up loopholed walls overhanging the ravine below—as in the convents of Mar Antoun and Khanobin; to this convent the Pope sent a present of a fine library.

Between these Maronites and the Druses, a formidable Turkish tribe in the Lebanon, almost constant war exists, and the Maronites would have been crushed but for the protection of France.

Our illustration represents a monk preaching to a congregation on the mountain.

Jewish Priests

REPLACING SHEW-BREAD.

Among the rites with which Moses invested the ritual of divine worship which he established among the Jews was the Shew-Bread, Loaves of Proposition, placed on golden tables within the tabernacle. These loaves represented the twelve tribes, and were renewed every week. The use of bread in this typical form was apparently new, and the loaves were sacred. None but the priests were allowed to touch them, and when removed, to give place to the newly baked loaves, they were eaten by the priests and their families.

Only once in the Bible do we read that unpriestly hands touched the sacred loaves. This was when King David, with his starving band, came to the spot where they were kept. And Christ, in alluding to the act, justified it, the life of man excusing the sacrilege.

Those who find all the rites of the Mosaic law typical, find in these loaves, as in the manna, a type of the Lord's Supper, and the ritual instituted by Christ as the worship under the new. Bread, as the fruit of man's labor, the

toil of his brain, is, perhaps, in itself, the most appropriate type of the offering of the unregenerate; and the idea may be traced in Melchisedek, as the opposite offering of the lamb seems to mark the worship of the reconciled coming with clean hands to lay his gift upon the altar.

Women at an Arabic Fountain, Jerusalem.

JERUSALEM has been so often laid waste by the desolating hand of war, it has been so frequently completely demolished, that little or nothing remains on the surface to trace the grandeur of the races that ruled there from the day when God withheld the light of His countenance from His ungrateful people. The early Jewish structures have all disappeared; no marks remain of Assyrian or Egyptian con-



THE CHAPEL OF THE BURNING BUSH.

quest; even its Roman characteristics disappeared in its total ruin under Titus. Its present impress is Mohammedan and Turkish, rather than Saracen.

The graceful architecture of the latter, of which Granada will always occur to the mind as the most pleasing type, seldom meets the eye at Jerusalem.

A photograph of an Arabic fountain, at Jerusalem, shows, however, that they still preserve some monuments of considerable beauty.

The women are not out of keeping with the scenes they revive—the early Bible accounts of the heroines of the race, the Rachels proceeding in their simple yet graceful dress, bearing on the head the water-jar; the jeweled bracelets and armlets removing the suspicion of poverty which the bare feet would suggest.

He who risks nothing can gain nothing.

A Courtyard in Damascus.

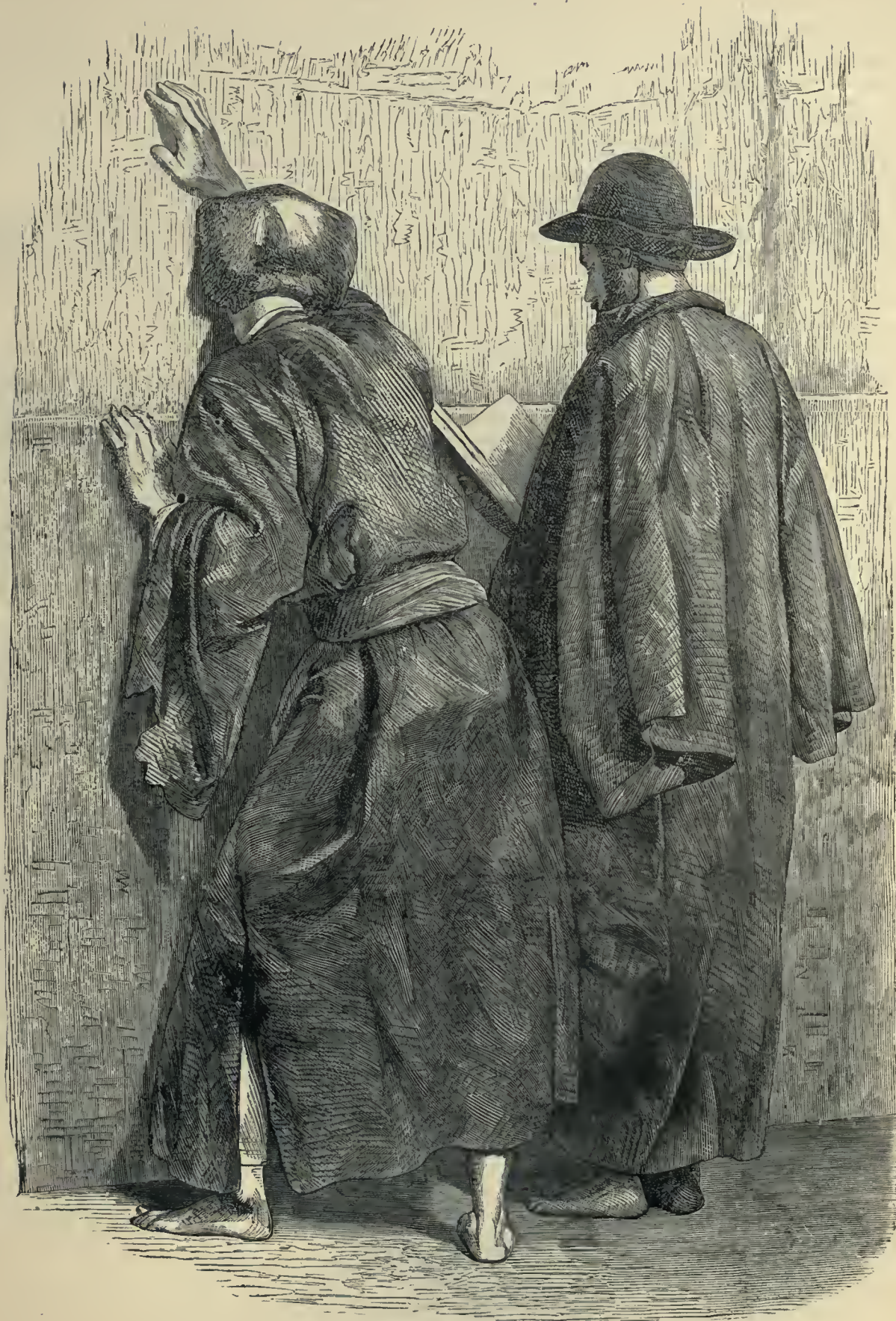
THE entrance to some even of the finest houses is by a low, mean-looking door in a great blank wall, little according with the luxury and splendor within, and seeming more likely to lead to a cowshed than to a luxurious mansion. This unpromising entrance admits you through an outer court, into a spacious quadrangle paved with marble, in the middle of which a fountain throws up a continual shower, cooling the atmosphere, and refreshing the evergreens and flowering shrubs which are placed around it. In one corner stands a tall, slender pole like a signal-staff, for the purpose of hoisting up an earthen-jar full of water, which is cooled by the evaporation that takes place through the porous sides of the vessel. An arcade, supported by low, slender columns, runs round the quadrangle,

giving admission to the lower apartments; these are elaborately painted and gilded, and the cornices are ornamented with Arabic inscriptions. Rich carpets and deewans, and cushions of damask or velvet, embroidered with gold, cover the floor, and china plates, jars, basins and bowls are advantageously disposed in niches in the walls, or on shelves.

In one of those apartments the stranger is generally received on his first introduction, but the places of common reception are the arcades, one of which is furnished with a deewan, which is shifted as the sun comes round. Here, as the Turk reclines upon softest cushions, the mild air that fans his cheek, the delightful mellowing of the light by the evergreens, the

fragrance of the blossoms, and the plashing of the fountain, all weave round him a charm of the most voluptuous repose. Even here the same mysterious solitude prevails as in the streets; the sound of your own footsteps echoing over the marble pavement seems to you a rude intrusion on the genius of the place; and you would almost fancy yourself in one of the enchanted palaces of the Arab romances.

A side passage from the outer court leads to the harem, which has a court appropriated to itself. All the courts and the open rooms are frequented by swallows and tame pigeons. Toward evening, the whole town is in a flutter with innumerable flights of the latter, on their return to roost: men stand in the neighborhood of the city whistling the birds in, or waving white pennants attached to poles to lure them to alight, which, after many graceful sweeps round the decoy, they accomplish.



JEWS PRAYING AT THE WALL OF THE TEMPLE OF SOLOMON.

Taking of Jerusalem.

WHEN Titus advanced against Jerusalem at the head of sixty thousand men—Romans and auxiliaries—multitudes of Jews were collected in the city, from all quarters, to celebrate the feast of the Passover. This circumstance greatly enhanced the subsequent calamities of the siege, as such vast numbers soon consumed the provisions which remained in the city, and speedily produced the most horrible famine that ever history recorded. It was probably in contemplation of such a result that Titus selected this time for his advance; as he would reasonably calculate that the siege would be shortened by the besieged being forced to surrender for want of food. He needed all the hope which might be derived from such a consideration, for the enterprise which he had undertaken presented great difficulties. The city itself was strong from its situation; besides which, its fortifications were, for that age, of remarkable strength, and of recent erection. The ancient walls had indeed been demolished by Pompey; and when Herod Agrippa undertook to repair the foundations and raise the walls, the governor of Syria took alarm, and obtained an order from Rome, prohibiting the continuance of the work. After Herod's death, however, the Jews purchased permission from the venal Claudius to resume the undertaking, and availed themselves of the advantage with such good effect, that the town came to be considered little less than impregnable.

The walls and battlements were completed to the height of twenty-five cubits, and the breadth of ten cubits, built with great stones twenty cubits long and ten broad, so that they could not easily be undermined nor easily shaken by military engines. This was the outer wall (for there were two others), and it was strengthened with sixty strong and lofty towers. The two other walls were of corresponding strength; the second having fourteen towers, and the third eighty. Also there were several castles of extraordinary strength, such as those of Hippicos, Phasaël, Marianne, and Antonia; not to mention the royal palace and some others, that were stately and well fortified. The Temple itself greatly exceeded in strength; and from its situation, with its walls, towers, and other buildings, was at least equal to the strongest fortress then existing. The defenders were numerous, wanting no arms or warlike engines, invincibly obstinate, and brave to desperation. But, on the other hand, they wanted experience in the defense of towns, and in the use of the warlike engines which they had taken from the Romans; their store

of provisions was utterly inadequate, and in a course of rapid exhaustion; and they were at variance with themselves, and with the unwarlike multitudes in the city, who sighed for safety and peace.

However, the party differences of the defenders were somewhat diminished almost as soon as the Romans made their appearance, by the suppression of the party of Eleazer, which put John in sole possession of the Temple, and left him to act with Simon against the Romans, and against Simon when the Romans intermitted their assaults. This was the principle of contest throughout the siege. The two great parties concurred in defense of the city; but when the urgent occasion had passed, they turned their arms against each other. Thus there was twofold war, and the life-blood of Jerusalem was drained without respite. John defended the Temple and the Castle of Antonia, and Simon the rest of the city. The space which their previous devastations had cleared within the city served them for a field of battle against each other; from which, when occasion required, they unanimously hastened to act against the common enemy; after which their mutual hostilities were resumed, as if they had studied how to make their ruin more easy to the Romans.

When Titus arrived before the city, he made an ostentatious display of his forces, in battle array, in three divisions; the first and principal encamped at Scopas, about seven stadia from the city, northward; the second about threestadia behind; the third eastward, on the Mount of Olives. The first week, being the week of the Passover, he spent in making such arrangements as the survey which he had made showed to be necessary, and in preparing the ground for future operations. The ground between Scopas and the city was leveled and cleared by the demolition of trees, houses, hedges, and even rocks, which supplied materials to raise against the wall banks on which the military engines were planted; and the overture of peace having been rejected with insult and scorn, he commenced active operations the day after the ending of the Paschal week, being Sunday, April 22, A.D. 70.

The first breach was made in the outer wall on Sunday, May 6, when the Romans, rushing in through the breach, opened the gates, and obtained possession of the New City, the Jews retiring behind the second wall. The second wall was defended with desperate bravery; and frequent sallies were made on the besiegers. The Romans, however, gained possession of the wall in five days; but the Jews made such an obstinate resistance in the streets, that they

drove back the enemy and took possession of the breach, from which it took three days more to expel them.

Titus being thus master of the New and Lower Cities, turned his attention to the Tower of Antonia; and the stand here made by the besieged extorted the admiration of their enemies. John, who held the castle, dug a mine therefrom to the banks, by which they were destroyed; and two days after Simon assaulted the remaining banks, and set fire to the engines which were planted on them. The flames spread to the banks, which were chiefly constructed with felled trees, and destroyed them, obliging the Romans to retreat to their camp, where they had an obstinate and bloody conflict before they could drive back the Jews, who had pursued them.

After this, and in order that famine might accomplish all its work in the town, by the besieged being shut up more closely and precluded from all means of escape, Titus built a wall of circumvallation all around the city, fortified at due intervals with thirteen towers, in which strong guards were stationed. This vast work, which was about six miles in extent, was accomplished by the Roman soldiers in three days, by one of those exertions of a concentrated energy and application which they alone, in that age, were capable of displaying.

Having accomplished this work, the Romans resumed their operations against Fort Antonia, which they took without much difficulty; for the garrison, being exhausted by famine, made but a feeble defense.

The Temple now became the great object of interest. Titus fixed on August 5th for storming the Temple with all his army. But the night before, two desperate sallies were made by the Jews, and in driving them back the last time the Romans rushed on after them into the inner court. One of the soldiers then seized a fire-brand, and mounting on the shoulders of a companion, cast it through an open window communicating with the apartments on the north side of the sanctuary. The flames almost immediately burst forth; on beholding which the Jews raised a cry of despair, and ran to extinguish them. Titus hastened to the spot with his officers, and made every exertion for the same purpose, both by voice and action—he entreated, promised, threatened, and even struck his men with his staff; but for the time he had lost all authority and influence, and was not heeded by any. The soldiers who flocked from the camp eagerly joined those already on the spot in destroying the Jews, in increasing the flames, and in stripping the burning pile of its treasures.

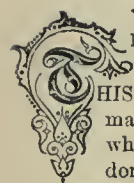


THE DAMASCUS GATE.

ITALY.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

ROME—GENERAL VIEW—CASTLE OF ST. ANGELO—PANTHEON—ST. PETER'S—PAPAL TIARA AND KEYS—MASS IN ST. PETER'S—MONKS AT STUDY—ARCH OF TITUS—FARNESE PALACE—COLOSSEUM—ARCH OF DRUSUS—MILANESE LADIES—THE MISERICORDIA—VENETIAN WINE-GLASSES—PONTIFICAL MASS IN ST. PETER'S—EASTERN LANTERNS AND TORCHES—THE VILLA ALDOBRANDINI AT FRASCATI—THE VIOL DE GAMBA—VERONA COSTUMES—PADUAN COSTUMES—VENETIAN COSTUMES—ITALIAN SERVANTS, SIXTEENTH CENTURY—ETRUSCAN VASES—NAPLES AND MOUNT VESUVIUS—AMPHITHEATRE AT MILAN—ANCIENT COUCHES—BARBER SHOP—COMBS—CAPUCHIN CEMETERY—EEL MARKET.



HIS famous country, which for so many centuries ruled the world, and whose resuscitation as a United Kingdom we have lately witnessed, is a peninsula in the south of Europe. It is about six hundred miles long, and three hundred miles broad, in its widest part. Its coast line is estimated at two thousand miles, and includes many spacious and convenient bays—among which are Gaeta, Genoa, Naples, Salerno, and Tarento, in the Adriatic. It has a population of about twenty-five millions, which, under one king, as they now are, promises to make it a very powerful element in European politics. Till within the last ten years it was divided into nine governments—Austria, Sardinia, Naples, Papal States, Tuscany, Parma, Modena, San Marino, and Monaco. The chief rivers are the Po, the Tiber, the Adige, the Rubicon, the Brenta, the Adda, the Arno, the Oglio, the Mincio, the Tribia, and the Panaro. The principal mountains are the Alps, which on the north forms a natural barrier from the rest of Europe; the Apennines, which unite with the Alps, and run southward along a considerable portion of the peninsula. It is also famous for its lakes, among which, and conspicuous for their beauty, are the Como, Lugano, Lago Maggiore, Lecco, Perugia, etc.

The climate is very delightful; the mountains and the sea, modifying the warmth of summer, and the winter is very moderate. Many districts are, however, unhealthy, owing to the marshes, which emit pestilential vapors. This, more especially, applies to the neighborhood of Rome; but since the removal of the Italian government to the Eternal City, these morasses will undoubtedly be drained, and its miasmatic power destroyed. The forests are not very extensive, but, small as they are, they contain several kinds of savage beasts, such as the wild boar, the stag, the wild goat, the tiger-cat, the latter of which is found on the Abruzzi mountains. The nautilus, which, perhaps, suggested to man his first idea of navigating the seas by means of sails, is found in great numbers on the Italian coast. Coral is also found in many parts.

The soil of Italy is very favorable to fruits;

and its grapes, olives, and figs have been celebrated by the poets of all ages, especially the Augustan era. Their meadows and pastures are so extensive that grain of all kinds is grown in profusion. On the plains of the Po vast herds of cattle are reared, and from their milk a peculiar kind of cheese is made.

Their chief mineral is marble, and in the north, toward the German frontier, as well as in the Venetian and Genoese territory, and in Tuscany, there are quarries of beautiful marble, and caverns of stalactites of marvelous splendor. In the Apennines are found alabaster, jasper, agate, rock crystal, chalcedony, lapis lazuli, with other precious stones. Alum, copper and iron are also very often found in the mountainous parts. Their manufactures consist principally of silk, linen, and woolen goods. The established religion is the Roman Catholic.

The Italian people are passionately fond of music, painting, sculpture—in a word, all that cultivates the sensuous part of our nature. Their composers are the favorites of modern times, and Verdi, Donizetti, Rossini, Bellini, and Pacini are heard every night pouring forth their melodious thoughts to delighted thousands in every part of the world. Even the common peasants sing the songs of Metastasio, and in Venice the gondolier yet trolls the "Lay of Tasso."

We must not forget to add that there are about three hundred newspapers published in Italy, but they are really rather literary journals than organs of public opinion or news.

So far as tradition is worth, we may add, that the Italia of the ancients received its name from Italus, who came from Arcadia. There is every reason to hope that a people enjoying such a climate, and endowed with so many noble qualities, will yet regain their lost ascendancy, and make their power felt in the council of nations.

The inhabitants of Italy are a mixture of the many different races who have successively obtained the mastery of the country. The Gallic and Roman elements are the chief ingredients of Italian nationality, but few traces of the Pelagic and aboriginal can be recognized. In upper Italy the German element has con-

tributed to materially mould the habits of the people—even the word Lombardy is the name of a Teutonic tribe. In Southern Italy and Sicily the Arab element enters into the mixture of national characteristics. A common language is the great bond of the Italian people, or, we should rather say, their written language, which binds the educated classes together, for the common people speak so many different dialects, that the inhabitants of some localities cannot understand the conversation of others.

The Italian has, generally, a fine exterior, rather slim than stout, but strong and active.

When the military power of Rome declined, the Italians became famous for their triumphs in literature, art and science, and many of the most illustrious names in the world are those of her citizens. Their universities, in the middle ages, may be said to have kept alive the lamp of learning. Lord Brougham well designates the Roman Church as the ark in which the civilization of the world had floated down to us. The chief universities are Bologna, Pavia, Salerno, Naples, Padua, Rome, Perugia, Pisa, Sienna, Turin, Parma, Florence, Catania, Cagliari, Genoa, and Modena. Immense literary treasures are stored in their public libraries. The principal libraries are the Minerva and the Vatican, at Rome. The Borbonica, at Naples, the University, at Bologna, the Ambrosian, at Milan, the St. Mark's, at Venice, the Royal Library, at Turin, and numerous others. In addition to these, immense quantities of manuscript are deposited in the monasteries scattered throughout the land. The number of the Catholic clergy is very large—some have estimated it as high as four hundred and eighty thousand persons. This evil is, however, being lessened every day under the reign of King Humbert.

Italy, at one time, was the emporium of the commerce of the world. The merchants of Genoa and Venice were the money-changers of the traders, just as England is now. The Wall Street of London is called Lombard Street, as a compliment to the merchants of Lombardy, who were the richest and most enterprising traders.

Rome.

AMONGST the ancient cities still left to us, which recall the memories of a bygone age, there is none which has more interest for the

her present condition. The causes which threw her from her high estate were manifold. The Goth, the Christian, time, war, flood and fire, all lent their aid to render the centre of the then known world, a "marble

the commencement of the reign of Augustus, gave that emperor an opportunity of displaying the grandeur of his ideas in the restoration of the city, which had been almost entirely destroyed by the flames, and with such magnificence was this restoration executed, that it was the boast of Augustus, "that he had found Rome built of brick, and that he left it marble."

All this magnificence was, however, destroyed by the fire which took place in the reign of Nero, and, by some writers, attributed to the emperor himself, which completely devastated Rome; ten out of the fourteen districts into which Rome was divided being destroyed, and the site of the city was converted almost literally into a *tabula rasa*, or level surface, upon which the successive emperors raised such gorgeous piles of architecture as made the name of Rome synonymous with everything that is grand and magnificent. To remove from his own shoulders the odium of such a disgraceful act as the firing of the city, Nero contrived to lay it on the Christians, who were at his time rather numerous, and to give color to the charge he subjected them to all manner of torture.

Perhaps the most interesting locality, as well as the most splendid in architecture, is the Roman Forum, so called from comprising in its precincts the well known Forum Romanum, now called the Campo Vaccino, or Bullock's Field. This was the spot which in past times resounded with the polished eloquence of Cicero and others of the *Padres Conscripti*.

Here also stood the great marble temple of Jupiter, and close at hand were the temple of Saturn, the temple of Fortune, of Janus, of Castor and Pollux, the arch of Tiberius, the temple of Vespasian, the arch of Severus, the temple of Vesta, the temple of Antoninus and Faustina, the Julian Basilica, etc.

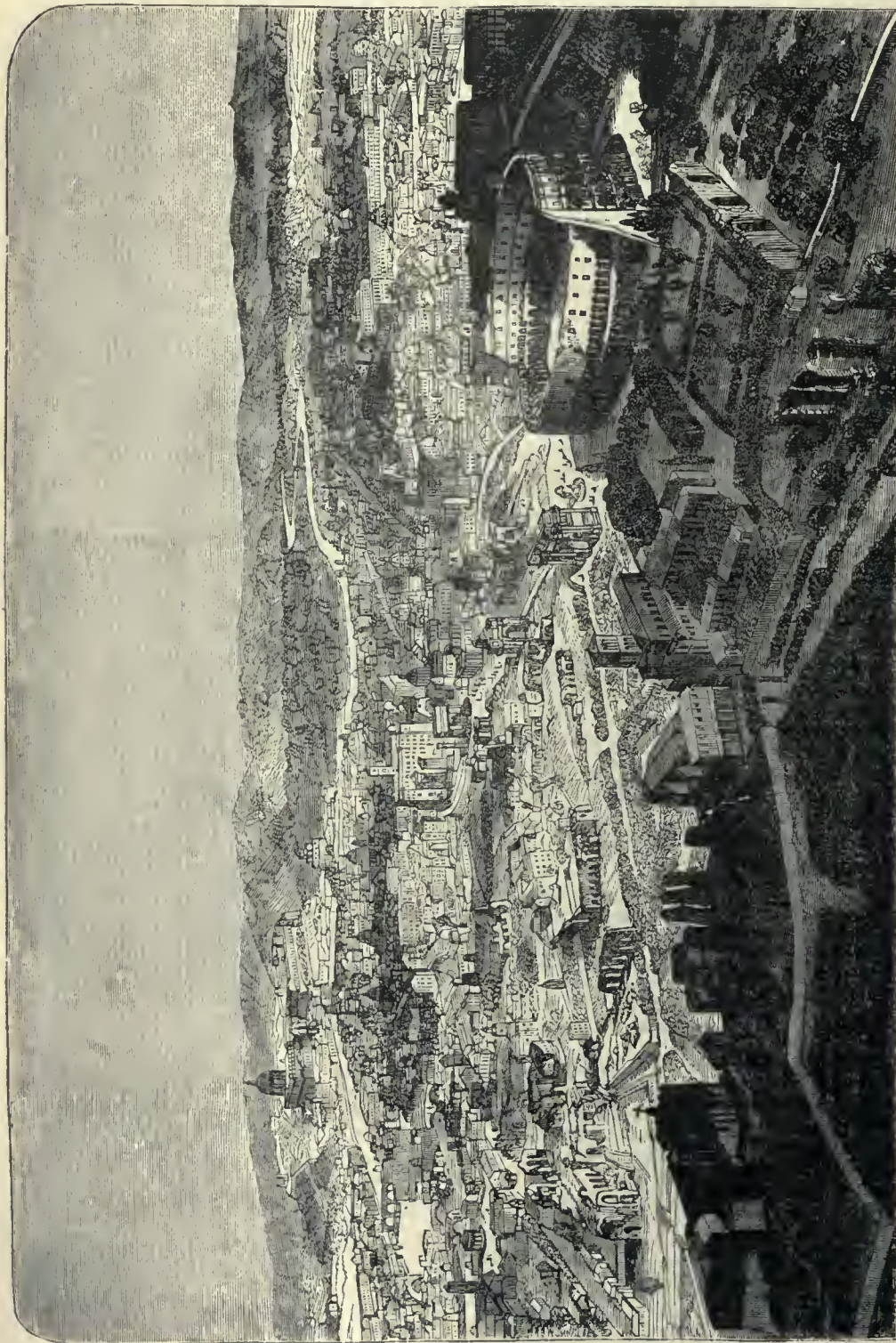
The Forum Romanum, of all the remaining localities of ancient Rome, presents the greatest contrast, in its present deplorable appearance, to its former magnificence. Even by its modern name, of Cow's Field (*Campo Vaccino*), expressive as it is of degradation and desolation, no adequate idea is conveyed of the utter devastation which has overwhelmed the Forum, obliterated its every lineament and feature, and made

general traveler than the Eternal City. Few more interesting studies could be found than the varying fortunes of this seven-hilled city, which has passed through all gradations from the proud title of Mistress of the World to

wilderness." But long before the name of Alaric had become a terror to the inhabitants of Italy the process of decay had commenced in the imperial city.

The great fire which took place just before

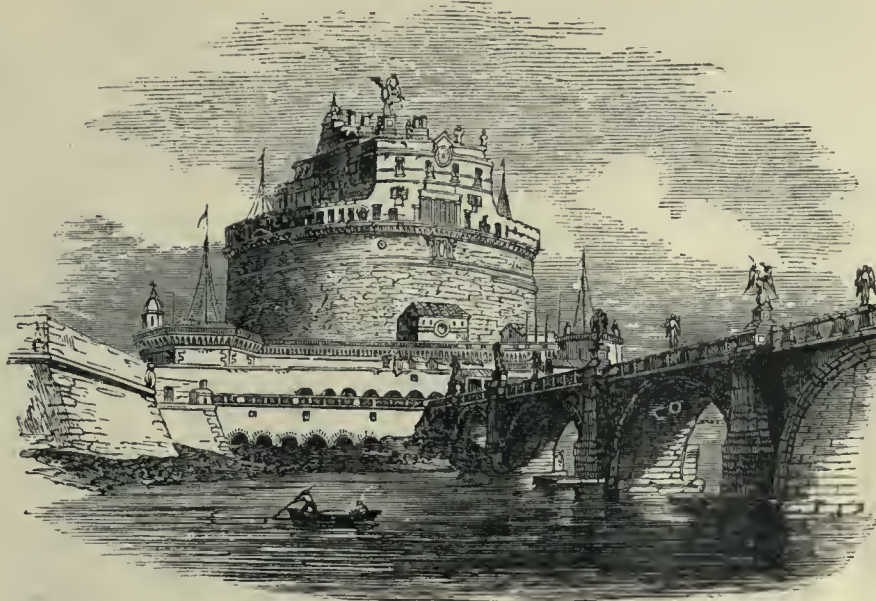
even its exact boundaries a problem, and reduced it from being the grand central nucleus of the splendor and beauty of the most magnificent, powerful and populous city that ever existed, to become an unsightly



GENERAL VIEW OF ROME.

shapeless, barren field—very waste and wilderness. The tourist, whose intimate acquaintance with classical literature and history enables him to picture vividly to his mind the Forum as the centre of the excessive and turbulent vitality of ancient Rome in the days of Cicero, of Cæsar and Pompey, and of the more placid but equally intense spirit of life which pervaded its strong thoroughfares in the time of Augustus, can alone fully estimate how vast is the desolation of the Campo Vaccino.

On the bank of the river is to be observed a massive circular structure; this is the castle of St. Angelo, the key to the city. In this citadel Pope Clement VII. was besieged by the Goths in the year 1527, at which time the city was occupied by the barbarians, who did incalculable injury to the buildings. The castle has, at various times, been subject to many vicissitudes, but, owing to its importance, in the defense of the city, it has always been kept in repair.



CASTLE OF ST. ANGELO.

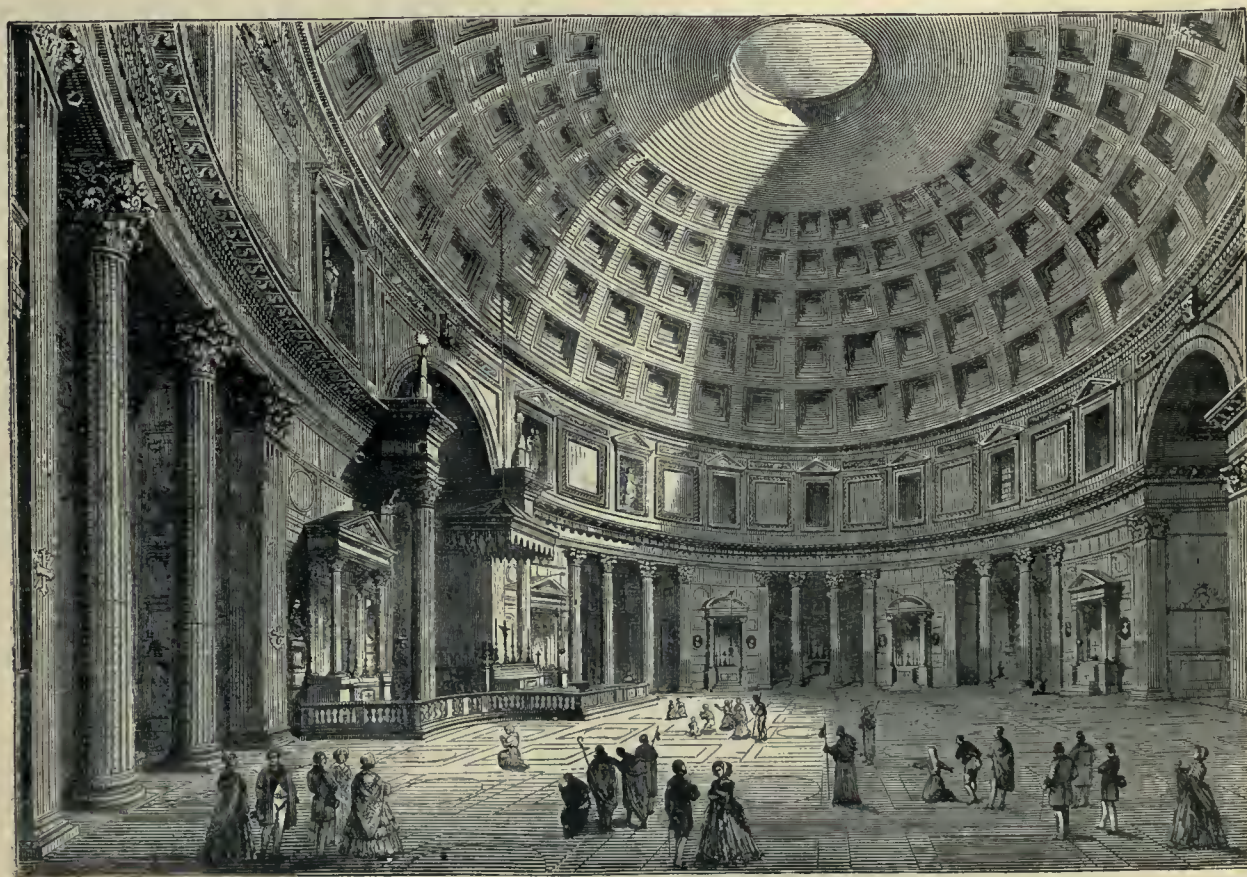
The Arch of Drusus, near the Gate of St. Sebastian, the last of all the triumphal arches which spanned the noble thoroughfare which ran through the ancient city from the Flaminian Way (now the Corso), southward to the Appian Way, was erected in memory of Drusus, the father of the Emperor Claudius, during the reign of the latter, about A.D. 42 or 43. Its

perhaps, of Imperial Rome still remaining, which possesses so much interest as this arch; for amongst the various bas-reliefs upon its exterior and interior, executed in a high style of art, there is one representing the triumphal procession of Titus to the Capitol, on his return to Rome after the destruction of Jerusalem, which contains delineations of the sacred

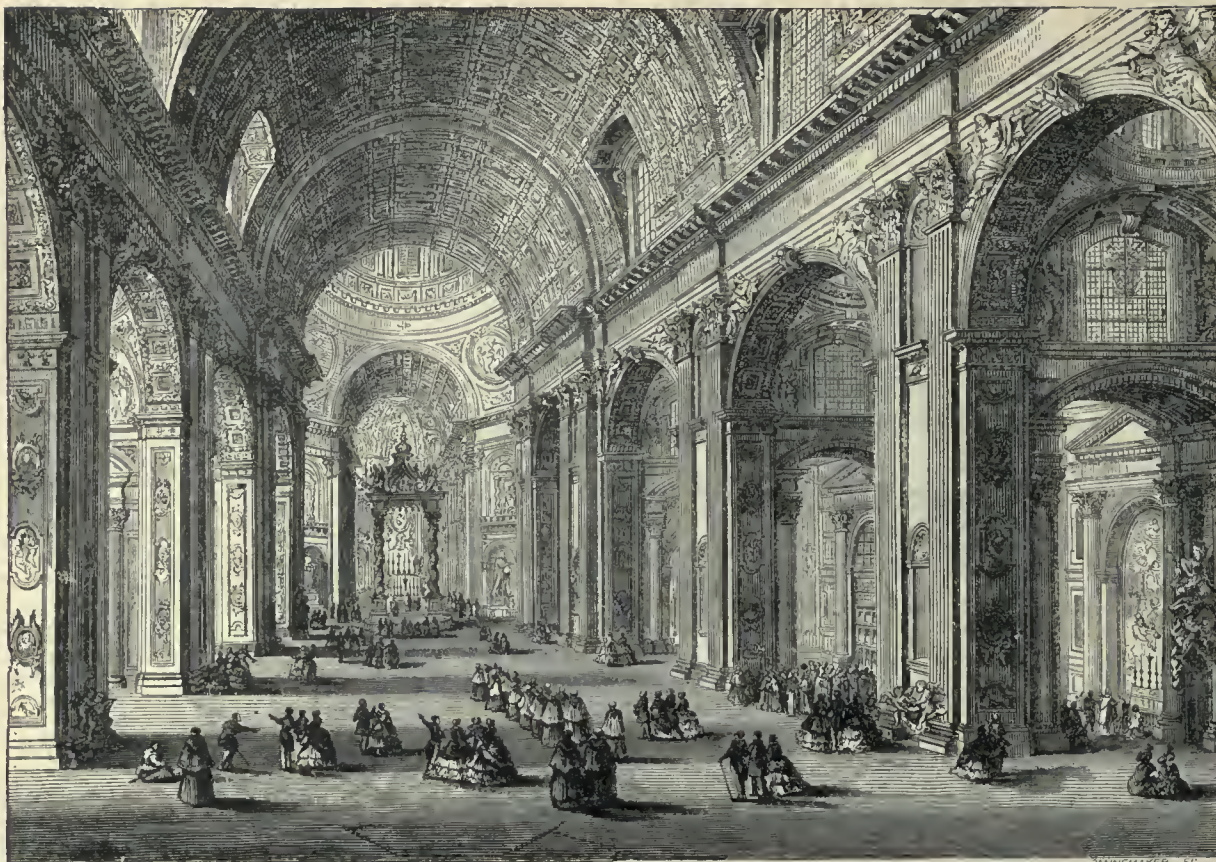
appearance is seen in the engraving, with the Gate of St. Sebastian in the background.

The Arch of Titus, which is in tolerable preservation, was erected during the reign of Domitian, by the Senate and people of Rome, to celebrate the triumph of Titus over the Jews and the destruction of Jerusalem. It is situated on what was the highest point of the Via Sacra, thence called Summa Via Sacra. It is a lofty, massive structure of white marble, presenting a two-fold façade, looking north and south. It is, however, only pierced by one arch; the entablature is supported by four columns on each façade.

There is no monument,



THE PANTHEON, AT ROME.



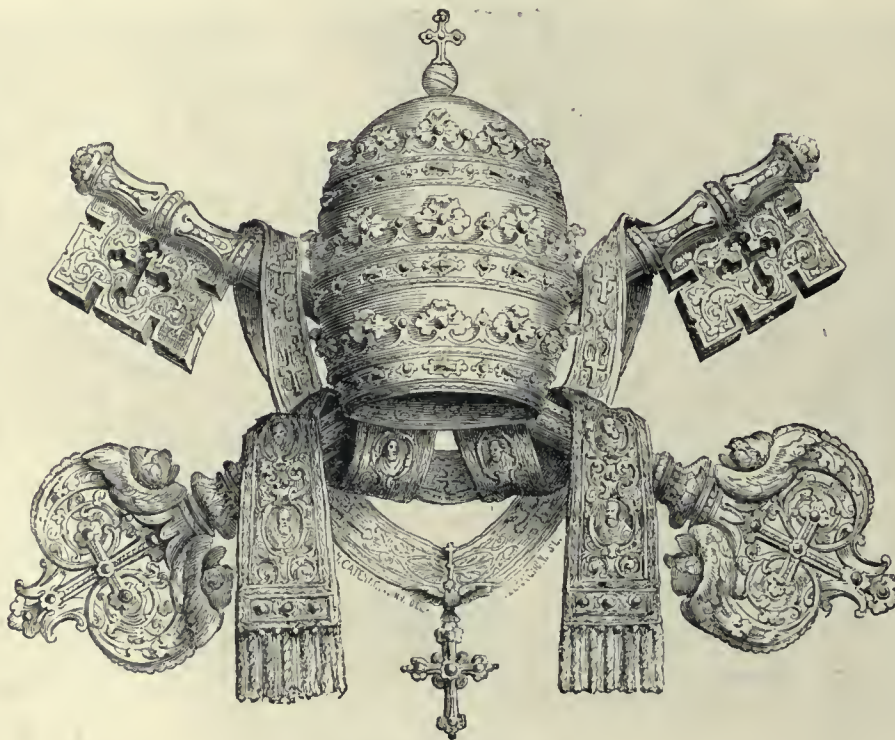
ST. PETER'S CHURCH, ROME.

utensils and instruments of worship appertaining to the sacrificial rites and ceremonies of the Jews, and other spoils of the Temple of Jerusalem, of which descriptions are given in the Book of Holy Writ.

A part of the eastern side of the structure having been destroyed in the lapse of ages, it was restored during the pontificate of Pius VII., and the whole structure is now presented to view in its original proportions.

Beyond the Arch of Titus, at less than a furlong's distance, rise the mighty ruins of the Colosseum, or Flavian Amphitheatre. It was commenced by Vespasian on the site of an artificial lake constructed by Nero, and it was afterward continued by Titus, and finished by Domitian. It is of an oval form, and when complete was able to contain eighty-seven thousand spectators.

"I frequently visited these ruins," says an



THE PAPAL TIARA AND KEYS.

American gentleman, "but on two occasions the difference and contrasts of my visits were so great, that I should like to describe them. The one was by day, and the other by night.

heads upon the cross. I could not help thinking of the contrast between this scene and such acts of worship and the scenes of horror that had been so often enacted there. I thought

The former occasion was on a Sunday afternoon; the sun shone brilliantly, though the unclouded sky made it unpleasantly hot. When I entered the Colosseum, not a soul was there but myself, and I stood beside a crucifix, or image of the Virgin—I forget which—which is placed in one of the vaulted passages that form the principal entrance at this end. At that moment a party of Roman peasants, both men and women, dressed in their very picturesque costume, came into the Colosseum, and each knelt and prayed, and kissed the image before they passed into the interior. In the centre of the arena stands a large wooden crucifix, and here also several of the party knelt, and then pressed their fore-

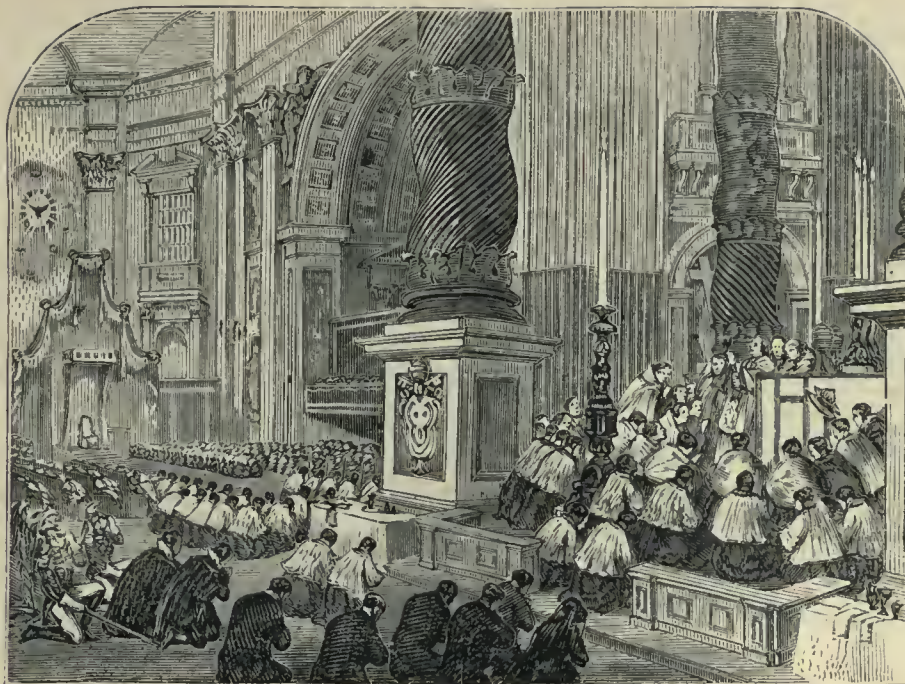
of the cry of '*Christianos ad leones!*' with which those walls had re-echoed, when, whilst every seat was crowded with an eager multitude, not of men only, but women—of all the rank and fashion and beauty of Imperial Rome—the Christian martyrs stood on that very spot, awaiting the spring of the wild beasts, whose roar was heard in the subterranean dens, where they were raging for their prey.

"The other occasion to which I allude was when I went, with a friend, to the Colosseum at night, just as the moon was rising above the east wall of the ruins. We were challenged, as we approached, by a French sentry who is stationed

there, but were allowed to enter the arena. The silence was unbroken by any sound except that of the owls, which hooted in the most orthodox manner, and the whole scene was in perfect harmony with the idea of the fallen

majesty of Rome. The reason why a sentry keeps guard at the Colosseum is on account of the assassinations and robberies which have been committed in its gloomy recesses. A story is told of an English traveler, who, one night,

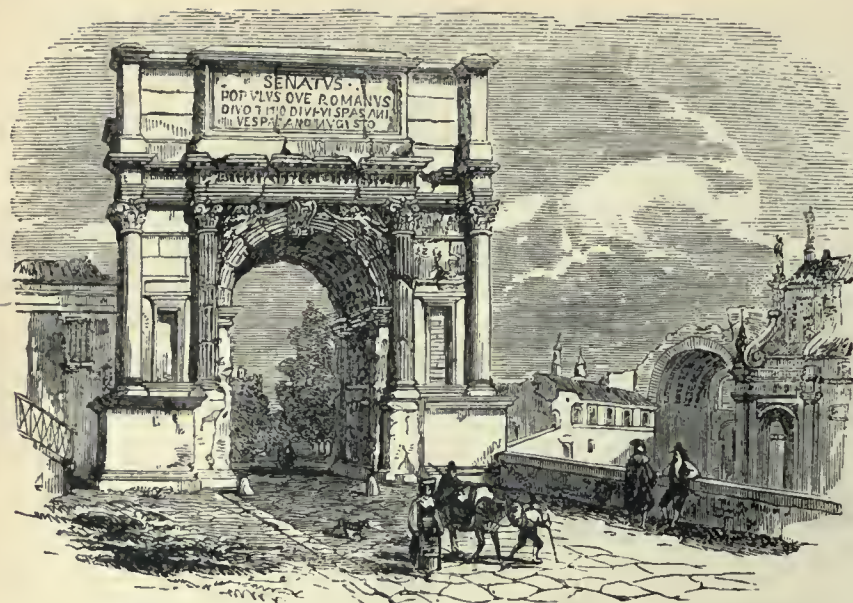
The villas and palaces of the modern Romans constitute the characteristic distinction of their city and its environs which calls up the memory of their luxurious Pagan ancestors. They bear a great resemblance to



PONTIFICAL MASS IN ST. PETER'S, ROME.



MONKS AT STUDY.



ARCH OF TITUS.

the "Gardens" of Imperial Rome, by which name the ancients used to designate their suburban residences.

The Farnese Palace, of which we give an illustration, is especially deserving of notice, not only on account of the elegance of its plan, and the great taste displayed in its construction, but also on account of its containing some of Raphael's most exquisite decorations, the principal of which are the frescoes on the ceilings of one of the apartments on the ground floor, representing the loves of Cupid and Psyche, their nuptials, and the council of the gods—the latter being a large central painting of the size of life, around which are delineated, on a smaller scale, the various incidents of the fable; and the fresco of Galatea, on the wall of another apartment adjoining, in which the nymph is represented standing in an exultant posture, in a shell drawn on the waters by dolphins, and escorted by Nereids, Tritons, etc. In this same chamber of Galatea the frescoes on the ceiling by Volterra and Sebastian Piombo also attract attention; and all are remarkable for the freshness which the colors preserve, being as little tarnished as though they had been but just painted, instead being nearly three centuries and a half in existence.

The Farnese Palace was built about the year 1508, by Agostino Chigi, the friend and treasurer of the Warrior Pope, Julius II.

The arrangement of the ornamental grounds around the mansion is the same in the modern villa as it was in the ancient hortulus—viz., designed rather to afford the most eligible and varied points of view from which to contemplate the beauty and splendor of the prospect without, than to present any particular attraction in the scenery within the limits of the inclosure, local embellishments in groves, walks, fountains, and pieces of water decorated with statuary, being at the same time attended to; differing thus from our conception of a park, where the views in the interior are the main object, just as the Summer-house of a garden differs from the *salon*, or drawing-room, where

the interior beauty is the great object, while the Summer-house, however ornate in itself, refers in its purpose chiefly to the enjoyment of the exterior prospect.

Pre-eminent among the Christian churches of the world is St. Peter's, of Rome, which Gibbon calls "the most glorious structure that has ever been applied to the use of religion." Its foundation was laid by Pope Nicholas V., in 1450, on the site of an ancient Basilica, and after a period of construction, carried through the reigns of twenty popes, and directed by twelve architects, among whom were Bramante, Raphael, Michael Angelo, Giacomo della Porta, and Maderno, it was dedicated by Urban VIII., in 1626. Externally, the work, though magnificent in materials and dimensions, is disfigured by the prominence of the front added by Maderno, which almost hides from the near spectator the principal feature, the vast and towering dome; while, had the original plan of Bramante and Michael Angelo been followed, the whole dome would have been visible from

the square before the church. But the dome itself, and the interior of the edifice, are considered unrivaled in magnitude, proportion and decoration.

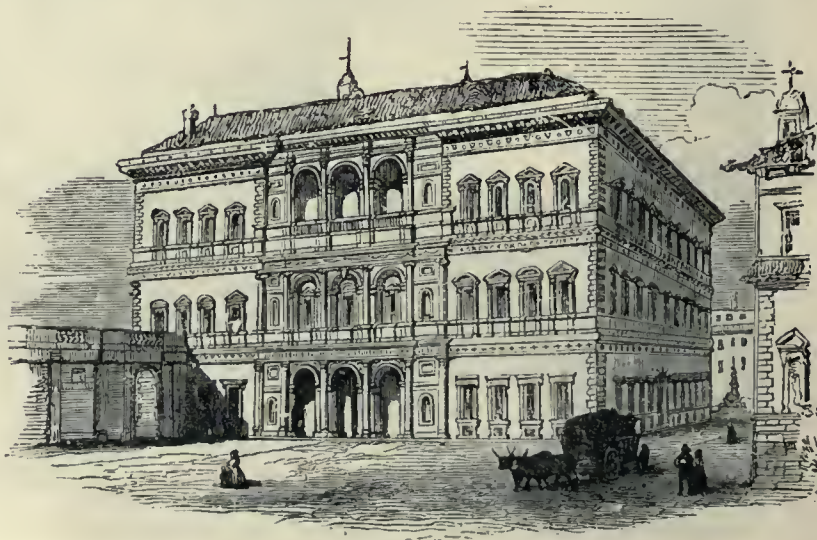
In the church of St. Peter's the arts of sculpture, painting and architecture are all exhibited in the highest perfection. It has a length of six hundred and thirteen feet, and a breadth of two hundred and eighty-six. Its height to the top of the cross is four hundred and thirty-four feet nine inches.

The interior corresponds entirely with its outward grandeur. The patriarchal chair of St. Peter is a throne elevated to the height of seventy feet. The high altar has below it St. Peter's tomb; above it, a magnificent canopy of brass, towering to the height of one hundred and thirty feet.

Few have ever stood beneath the dome of St. Peter's without having felt the enthusiasm which the place inspires. Eustace visited Rome more than half a century since, and, in his "Classical Tour," he thus describes the impression which it made upon his mind:

"As you enter you behold the most extensive hall ever constructed by human art, expanded in magnificent perspective before you; advancing up the nave, you are delighted with the beauty of the variegated marble under your feet, and with the splendor of the golden vault over your head. The lofty Corinthian pilasters, with their bold entablature, the intermediate niches with their statues, the arcades with their graceful figures that recline on the curves of their arches, charm your eye in succession as you pass along. But how great your astonishment when you reach the foot of the altar, and, standing in the centre of the church, contemplate the four superb vistas that open around you; and then raise your eyes to the dome, at the prodigious elevation of four hundred feet, extending like a firmament over your head, and presenting in glowing mosaic, the companies of the just, the choirs of celestial spirits, and the whole hierarchy of heaven arrayed in the presence of the Eternal, whose 'throne, raised above all height,' crowns the awful scene."

A very severe critic, the accomplished but cynical Forsyth, who made his Italian tour



FARNESE PALACE.

somewhat about the same time, indulges in a burst of enthusiasm, as rare as, in this instance, it was fully justified by its object:

"The cupola is glorious. Viewed in its design, its altitude, or even its decorations; viewed either as a whole or as a part, it enchants the eye, it satisfies the taste, it exhausts the soul. The very air seems to eat up all that is harsh or colossal, and leaves us nothing but the sublime to feast on—a sublime peculiar as the genius of the immortal architect, and comprehensible only on the spot. The four surrounding cupolas, though but satellites to the majesty of this, might have crowned four elegant churches."

And Hilliard, in his "Six Months in Italy," writes with no less enthusiasm than his predecessor Forsyth, whom he fully equals in his appreciation of art and his grace of description, without being in any way marred by the repelling harshness of his unsparing censure. The elegant and fair-minded American writer thus treats of this matchless work of human art:

"The pilgrim is now beneath the dome. The spirit of criticism, which has hitherto attended him with whispers of doubt, goes no further. Astonishment and admiration break upon the mind and carry it away. To say that the dome of St. Peter's is sublime, is a cold commonplace. In sublimity it is so much beyond all other architectural creations, that it demands epithets of its own. There is no work of man's hand that is similar or second to it. Vast as it is, it rests upon its supporting piers in such serene tranquillity, that it seems to have been lifted and expanded by the elastic force of the air which it clasps. Under its majestic vault the soul dilates. To act like the hero—to endure like the martyr—seems no more than the natural state of man."

So majestic, so holy, did St. Peter's appear to Madame de Stael, that she represents *Corinne* and *Oswald* hushed into silence as they enter the temple, and first comprehend its sublimity.

The Pantheon, at Rome, which takes its name from the Greek word *Pantheos*, meaning all the gods, is the most famous structure of the kind of ancient times. It stands near the centre of the Campus Martius, and after a lapse of nineteen centuries, is the best preserved of all the wonders of antiquity. It was erected by M. Agrippa, son-in-law of Augustus Cæsar, 26 B.C.



ARCH OF DRUSUS.

In 608 A.D., it was consecrated as a Christian church by Boniface IV., under the name of Santa Maria ad Martyres, but it is generally called by its ancient name of the Pantheon. The architect is said to have been one Valerius of Cæstia. It consists of a rotunda with a noble Corinthian octastyle portico attached to it, and resembles in its general mass the Colosseum in the Regent's Park, London, except that the body of the latter building is a polygon of sixteen sides, and its portico (a Grecian Doric hexastyle) is only a single intercolumn in depth. That the portico of the Pantheon was erected by Agrippa, the son-in-law of Augustus, is testified by the inscription on the frieze: "M. Agrippa, L. F. Cos. Tertium Fecit." After being robbed of its rich ornaments, gilded bronze-work, and statues, it was consecrated as a Christian church in the seventh century. It is by far the largest circular structure of ancient times, the external diameter being one hundred and eighty-eight feet, and the height of the summit of the upper cornice one hundred and

two feet, exclusive of the flat dome, which makes the entire height about one hundred and forty-eight feet. The portico, one hundred and three feet wide, is octastyle, but there are in all sixteen columns. The columns are forty-seven English feet high, with bases and capitals of white marble, and granite shafts, each formed of a single piece. The interior diameter is one hundred and forty-two feet, the thickness of the wall being twenty-three feet through the piers, between the achedræ or recesses, which, including that of the entrance, are eight in number. The dome has a circular opening in the centre, which lights the interior. The walls of the portico were covered with the most beautiful marble basso-relievos. The floor was of blocks of marble and porphyry, more than seven feet in diameter. The inside of the roof was covered with plates of bronze, which were removed by order of Urban VIII., to make the pillars and the baldacchino of the high altar of St. Peter's. The bronze with which the other parts of the building were ornamented had been carried off by Constantine II., in 663, with the intention of taking it to ornament Constantinople, but the vessels which were laden with it were plundered by the Saracens, who carried them to Alexandria.

Costume of Milanese Ladies.

The people of Milan were remarkable for the richness of the dress, and the magnificence of their taste. The Milan armor was famous for its temper and beauty of workmanship, and in like manner the female costumes were equally celebrated. The ladies of Lombardy were also proverbial for their elegance, as well as for the courtliness of their manners. A century later, French fashions made their appearance, and considerably disfigured the simple dignity of the Lombard matron. The costumes we illustrate were worn at the palmiest period of Italian art.



COLOSSEUM AT ROME—EXTERIOR.

The Misericordia at Florence.

FLORENCE is one of the most mediæval of cities, and has, since the days of the Medici, been a perfect sanctuary of art. Its glorious galleries have, however, been scattered and sold to the wealthy collectors of England and France.

The Middle Ages survive in many monuments and institutions. Among these is the Misericordia, and confraternity for the care of those injured by accident, or seized by pestilence or sudden disease, and for their decent burial in case of death. The funerals, a sketch of one of which we give, remind one of the pestilence described by Boccaccio.

The corpse is carried out at night by members of the Confraternity, each enveloped in a long black habit, the head and face covered by a shapeless hood, with merely apertures for the eyes. Others, similarly attired, followed with lighted torches; they move not at a slow funeral pace, but quickly, chanting as they go the funeral service. The scene is strikingly impressive.

In case of accident, a summons from a church-bell, a peculiar mournful toll, is sufficient to draw the brethren to the spot. This society, which, while performing its duties, thus defies individual identification, is composed of gentlemen of every rank, as well as members of the lower classes. The last grand duke was a brother of the Misericordia, and during the cholera was never absent from his post, although it was impossible, or nearly so, to detect him in the disguise assumed in the work of charity.

Ancient Venetian Wine-glasses.

VENICE took up the manufacture of glass, the rudiments of which were taught by Greek workmen coming from Byzantium (Constantinople), who in their turn had learnt it from the ancient Roman, Greek and Phœnician workmen. Even before the thirteenth century began the Venetians were in full activity supplying the markets of the Mediterranean, principally with ornamental articles, such as beads and imitation jewels. The island of Murano was given up to the glassworkers, and remains, indeed, to this day the place where the Venetian glass is still to be seen being manufactured, though not in the same state of finish and taste for ornament, nor to the same extent, and was maintained up to the eighteenth century, when Bohemian workmen became rivals in the art and competitors in commerce. Murano gradually lost its trade, and the glassworkers



ANCIENT VENETIAN WINE-GLASSES.

those exclusive privileges which had been granted them by the old republic of Venice. At present it is occupied in producing very clumsy imitations of the beautiful old *latticino* (lace glass) and *mille-fiore* (flowered-glass), with occasionally some new application of spun-glass, such as the pretty basket-work articles which have recently been introduced into our shops.

In the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries the great masters in the glassworks of Venice were so esteemed that they were the rivals of the old nobility, and filled the highest positions in the State. The art was not confined to making vessels for domestic use, such as those shown in our illustration, but the largest chandeliers were made, and these were ornamented with the most elaborate devices in flowers of every color and form, with fantastic branches and pendants in imitation of crystals and jewels

Occasionally these magnificent chandeliers are seen in the salerooms, and many are still used in the old halls of the nobility; there are also several in South Kensington Museum, London, some of which belonged to the Soulagès Collection, as the specimens of wine-glasses did which we have selected.

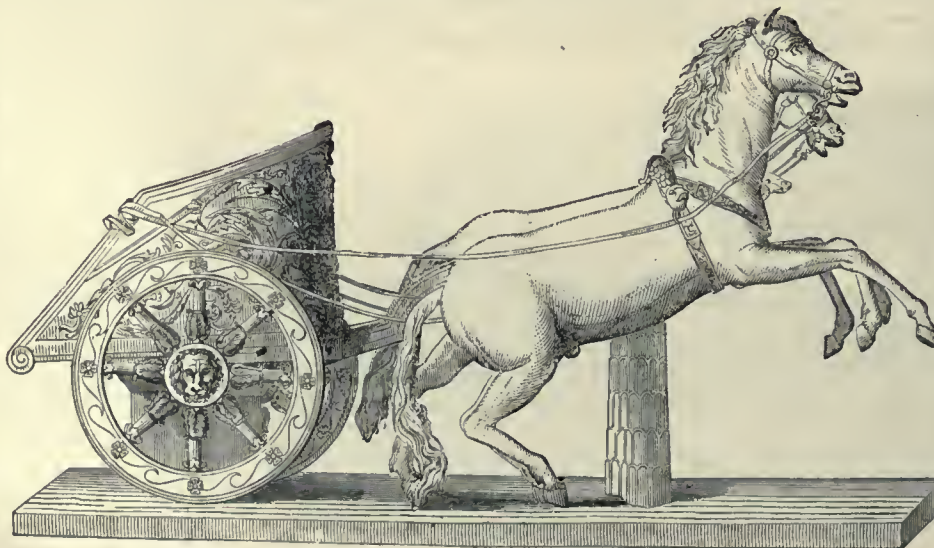
The peculiarity of the Venetian glass is its remarkable lightness, the elegance of its form, and the purity of the colored portions, especially where flowers are imitated in opaque glass. A good example is the wine-glass with the stem formed in spikes and flowers, with scrolls. The bowl of these glasses was made always as delicate as possible, and there was a superstitious notion that if poison, which in those days of Venice was not uncommon, were in the wine the glass would detect it by instantly bursting. These glasses were much larger than ours, being generally from eight inches to a foot or more in height.

The Venetians were fond of grotesques, and frequently made vessels in the shape of animals, sometimes molded, but more commonly blown into form. The goblet with the stag is one of these, and it also shows a contrivance like a syphon, of which the body and neck of the stag are the short limb, communicating with the central tube by the legs, through which the wine would flow by the mouth of the stag into a small glass when the goblet was slightly tilted, the object, perhaps, being to obtain the wine without disturbing any dregs there might be in the liquor.

Large bowls or tazze were also made in various ornamental shapes, and on these, frequently, very beautiful patterns were painted in enamel colors, some of the best being a very good imitation of the eye of the peacock's feather, beautifully arranged in circles round the vessel, and giving a very charming effect. But a most pleasing kind of glasswork is that by which the appearance of white or colored network, like lace, is given, inclosed in the transparent glass which forms the vessel, and leaving a small air-bubble in the meshes.

Another effect is given by inclosing slices of colored strips, formed of several different colors melted together. All these kinds of glass manufacture have been recently very successfully revived principally through the researches of Mr. Apsley Pellat, the well-known manufacturer; but the characteristic delicacy of the old Venetian glass has never yet been equaled.

The first glass factory in England appears to



A ROMAN BIGA, OR TWO-HORSE CHARIOT.

have been established in 1557, at the Savoy House, in the Strand, and in 1635 a patent was granted to Sir Robert Mansell for glassmaking, and empowering him to import Venetian glass. In 1670, also, the second Duke of Buckingham brought over some Venetian glassworkers to settle in London; but the great advances in glasswork have been made by our own manufacturers during the last thirty years, though principally in the direction of large plate and every kind of molded and cut glass in pure crystal.

The colored glass manufacture is still in the hands of the French and Germans for all the superior kinds.

Pontifical Mass in St. Peter's.

On Christmas Day, the religious ceremonies observed in the basilica of St. Peter's were of a peculiarly exalting character.

The ecclesiastical dignitaries of the Catholic world—venerable servants of God—were assembled within hearing of their aged chief, who intoned, with his rich and still powerful voice, the prayers and gospel lessons that formed the ante-communion services. The engraving includes only that part of the hall in which the archbishops, bishops, etc., are assembled. Before the administration of the communion, and in the middle of the service, the Pope retired from the altar, and walking to the throne, knelt there, until, with the sacred vessels containing the consecrated water and wine, the sub-deacon and cardinal deacon advanced, when he partook of the sacrament. Subsequently he administered the rite to the cardinals, archbishops, bishops, senators, etc., etc., in attendance. At the close of the Mass he retired.

PROVERBIAL wisdom teaches more in one hour than a large volume of morality.

Eastern Lanterns and Torches.

It is very probable that the lanterns mentioned in the Bible were such as are now used in Western Asia. These are of a very simple construction. They consist of a round top of

bottom and the cover, so that the candle rises through it, remaining as exposed as a candle in a broad-bottomed candlestick. When raised by the hand, however, the cloth cylinder is unfolded, and the size of the lantern, which is from two to three feet in height, by about nine inches round, is then seen. Such lanterns as these are used in Egypt and Persia. Speaking of the traveling of the people in the former country, Pococke says, "By night they rarely make use of tents, but lie in the open air, having large lanterns made like a pocket paper lantern, the bottom and the top being of copper tinned over; and instead of paper, they are made with linen, which is extended by hoops of wires, so that, when it is put together, it serves as a candlestick, etc., and they have a contrivance to hang it up abroad, by means of three staves."

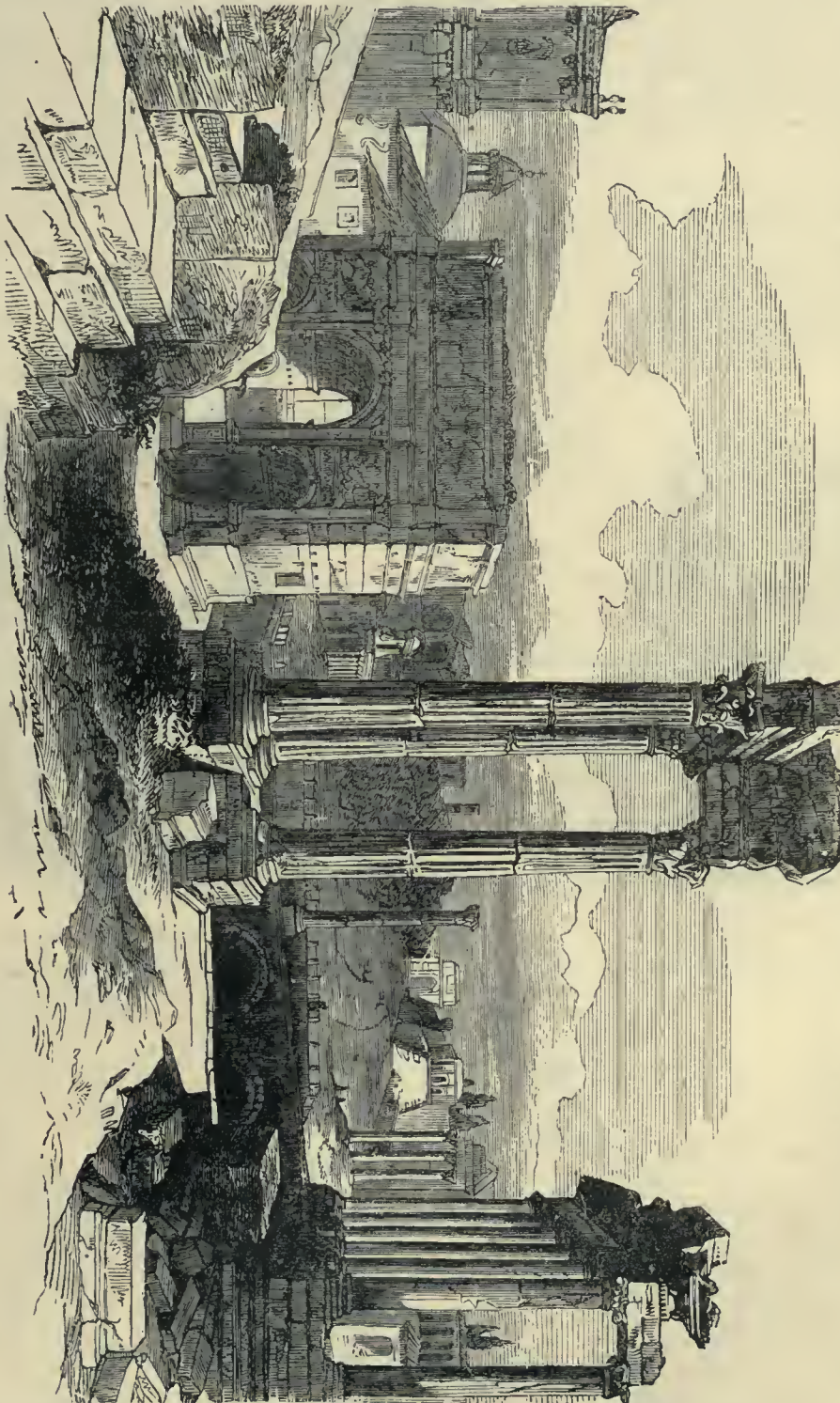
Of Oriental torches it may be said that those in modern use may also, like lanterns, be such as were used anciently. They consist of a kind of grate, in the form of a cup, for containing the combustibles, sometimes with, but more frequently without, a receptacle below for receiving whatever particles might fall from the grate. They are mounted sometimes (and more especially when used in caravans during an encampment) on very tall poles, which are stuck upright in the ground; thus serving at once as beacons, and for affording light to the caravan.

A Roman Biga.

The Roman chariot is a vehicle with whose form ancient coins and sculptures have made us more familiar than those of other nations.

tinned copper, furnished with a handle, and a similar bottom, also provided with a stand for a candle. Between these is a cylinder of waxed cloth or white paper, extended over rings of wire. When rested on the ground, these rings become pressed, or folded down, between the

The biga, or two-horse chariot, and quadriga, or four-horse chariot, was so often represented on their coins, that with the ancient Germans these were the test of genuineness, and as the Chinese would recognize only the Spanish pillar dollar, so the flaxen-haired warriors of Hermann



THE ANCIENT FORUM, ROME.

shook their heads at any Roman coin without a chariot, and at least a pair of prancing steeds. Still we cannot but wonder that ancient ingenuity was never employed to give greater comfort to a vehicle which must have been clumsy and unwieldy for the horses, and, at the same time, terribly uncomfortable to the rider. One of our fine modern ladies would certainly die of shattered constitution after a drive round Central Park in the finest Roman chariot ever built for a Roman empress: which induces the belief that the fashionable ladies of the days of the Cæsars were strong-nerved if not strong-minded women.

Fountain at the Villa Aldobrandini, at Frascati.

In a country like Italy, abounding in the finest productions of ancient art, we should expect to find pure taste prevailing in modern works, as nothing further would be required than to work in the spirit of the ancient mod-



VENETIAN-COSTUME IN SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

are not of very recent production, but belong, for the most part, to the last century, when taste throughout Europe was at its lowest ebb. A slow but gradual improvement characterizes the works of art produced during the last five-and-twenty years, and signs of still further improvement are evident.

Taste has become more catholic, and artists are no longer infatuated with one period of art, but complacently identify themselves with the genius and fancy of all ages. A complacent disposition is always a very judicious thing, for we deprive ourselves of many pleasures in deciding that it is rational to indulge in only a single kind of pleasure.

Among the fantastic things stigmatised by travelers, some are really very ugly when examined closely; but the general effect is almost always agreeable and amusing to the eye. It is in their gardens, especially, that the Italian signiors display their wealth of puerile invention, which we could not see disappear without regret: the great fountains—immense construc-



COSTUME OF MILANESE LADIES.



FEMALE PADUAN COSTUMES—SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

els constantly present, although we might not hope to equal them. But the mind seems to grow insensible to the higher influences, and takes pleasure in reveling in its own puerile fancies. Bad taste prevails even to the extent of mixing up puerile and grotesque modern productions with the excellencies of ancient sculpture.

There is a fashion, too, in these vagaries: at one time Chinese models are followed, at others Swiss or Dutch; then a classic period prevails, and everything constructive is Greek or Roman, caricatured; but the so-called Gothic afforded the greatest scope for eccentricities, and the absurdities perpetrated under this name afford an unbounded field for amusement and criticism on the part of those whose taste is cultivated.

Tourists in Italy think it incumbent upon them to rail at

the bad taste displayed in the accessories of Italian country villas; but it must be admitted that the objects of their indignation

tions of lava, mosaic, and cement—which from the height of a mountain pour down the waters of a torrent in a thousand rills and cascades flowing past the very door of the house; or the large interior courts, a kind of country museum, where, alongside a vase brought from the villas of Tiberius, grins a triton of the age of Louis XIV., and where the Madonna smiles in a chapel surrounded by mythological fawns and dryads; or the labyrinth of splendid staircases in the style of Watteau, which seem intended for some ceremony of a triumphant people, but which lead to a Summer-house that appears astonished and ashamed of its gigantic pedestal, or to a bed of common tulips, or the flower-beds—a work of patience, which consists in designing upon the pavement of a vast court, or upon the immense terraces of a



VERONA COSTUMES IN THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY.



VIOL DE GAMBA.

garden, arabesques, designs of hangings, and especially the family arms, with compartments of flowers, dwarf plants, marbles, china, slate, and brick; or hydraulic concerts, or figures in stones and bronze playing upon various musical instruments, by means of the waters of the fountains; lastly, grottoes of shells, Saracenic castles in ruins, gardens in granite, and a thousand other drolleries, which excite laughter by the thought that they have made a generation more simple than ours laugh heartily.

The finest fountains to the Campana di Roma are in the gardens of the Villa Aldobrandini, at Frascati. These gardens were designed and adorned by Fontana in the sides of a mountain, admirably planted, and watered by running streams. In a corner of the park, the rock has been cut into the form of a mask, and the mouth of this Polyphemus made into a cavern, in which many persons at a time might find shelter. The pendent branches and parasitic plants serve to form the eyebrows and beard of this fantastic face reflected in the pool below.

The decay of these princely decorations, and the state of neglect into which many of them have been allowed to fall, impart to them a great charm, and from playful buffooneries all these allegories and surprises have become melancholy and austere.

Ivy frequently embraces the shapeless ruins, giving them a most antique aspect, escaping from their stone prisons to chant their perpetual youth over the ruins of a luxury which a day has seen born and die.

ARTIFICE.—A man of sense may disdain artifice as a rich man may wear a plain coat.



ITALIAN SERVANTS IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

Viol de Gamba.

THE viol is an ancient musical stringed instrument, long superseded by the violin, and other instruments of that family, of which it may be considered the parent. Its general shape was that of the violin, and it was furnished with six, and sometimes with more, strings, the tones of which were regulated by being brought by the fingers into contact with frets placed at regular intervals along the neck, and was played on by a bow.

Viols were of three kinds: the treble, called also the *viola alto*, or *viola de braccia*, which bore some resemblance to the modern violin. The *viol de gamba*, or viol of the leg, so called because it was held by the performer between the legs, was the survivor of its numerous kinds, and remained in use until the close of the eighteenth century, nearly one hundred years after all other viols had disappeared. This, in turn, has been superseded by the violincello.

Verona Costumes.

VERONA for several centuries remained under the rule of Venice, and partook of the magnificent and festive character of that City of the Sea. Our illustration represents costumes common in the fifteenth century.

Female Paduan Costumes—16th Century.

PADUA, the birth-place of Livy, the historian, and Belzoni, the traveler, has likewise the honor of having educated Tasso and Columbus, since at its far-famed university those great names in poetry and discovery finished their academical career. It has, also, long been celebrated for the beauty and elegance of its women. How nearly the fashions of three centuries ago resemble those now in vogue reader's glance will at once discover.

Venetian Costume in the 16th Century.

ITALIAN costumes were by far the most picturesque in the Middle Ages, whether this is to be ascribed to greater artistic taste, or to the influence of a few whose ideas guided the masses. Our modern garb which has invaded all European nations—even the Turks, displacing their flowing robes—has in its favor neither beauty, convenience, nor working utility. Women fare, perhaps, worse than men, and are doomed to dresses utterly unsuited to their general duties. The dress of the olden time seems certainly to have been adapted to exertion and health. But fashion has its vagaries, and there is no redress.

Just, for instance, as the Turks abandon the loose, short trowsers for the more closely-fitting pantaloons, and the coat for a looser jacket or robe, the French army takes up the discarded dress, and gives us Zouaves and Turcos.

Italian Servants in the Sixteenth Century.

We question if the social mind of Europe ever moved in a brighter circle than in the sixteenth century. It was the epoch of most of Shakespeare's plots, when the tendency of the age was to adventurous intrigue and daring. The consequence was, that those echoes of their masters, the *valets* and *confidantes*, were really men of mark,

inasmuch as they represented their masters, and consequently were the embodiments of the age. All readers of Shakespeare will look with interest upon our sketch of the Italian servants of the sixteenth century.

Etruscan Vases.

THE Greek and Roman vases serve a most useful and valuable purpose; they inform us of the manners and customs of the ancients, especially the Greeks. Nothing can exceed the delicacy of the design and the beauty of the coloring, which retains its freshness undimmed to the present time. From the fact that a very large proportion of these vases were found in the cemeteries of Etruria, they were formerly called Etruscan, although they more properly belong to the Greeks, the Egyptians, and the Phoenicians, from the two last nations of whom the Greeks received the art.

The paintings on the vases afford the greatest amount of interest. The earliest decorations were exceedingly simple, consisting mainly of



FOUNTAIN AT THE VILLA ALDOBRANDINI.

double bands, the more prominent parts being ornamented with lines variously drawn; then animals were attempted, and next the human form; in short, the progress of vase painting was about concurrent with the advancement in sculpture.

Naples and Mount Vesuvius.

NAPLES, with its unrivaled beauty, its climate unsurpassed, a sky that is a type of all that is lovely—Naples, which the proverb says we may see and then die, is, after all, one of those strange contrasts of beauty and hideousness, life and death.

The three hills on which the city stands, to say nothing of Vesuvius on one side, the Solfatara on the other, together with Agnano and Astruni, are really three exhausted and worn down craters, which may any day resume their old career, and atoning for the sleep of centuries, hurl Naples, her churches and nobles, her convents and lazzaroni as summarily from their presence

as the Neapolitans recently did their national existence.

Like Egypt, Naples seems doomed never to have native rulers. France and Spain for centuries battled for the crown of the Two Sicilies, and when the Bourbons at last ruled France and Spain, revolution and a new race in France combined to hurl the last Bourbon from the throne of Naples, and the two kingdoms sunk into provinces of the new realm brought together for a moment by the heir of the Duke of Savoy.

As you tread the streets of Naples, everything recalls these natural and moral convulsions. Every street is paved with broad flags of dark lava; volcanic *débris* enter into the material of the houses, and the working of lava into articles for use and ornament gives employment to the people.

The city rises like an amphitheatre at the back of a magnificent bay more than thirty miles in circumference, which, from the beauty and luxuriance of its shores, and the picturesqueness of its scattered islands, is unrivaled. The view of the city from the head of the bay, when seen for the first time, appears too lovely to be real. It runs in a long, gentle curve around the sea-shore, rising inland up the declivities of the gentle hills, which, above the line of the city, are covered with vineyards and gardens, and speckled with villas and monasteries. To the right of the city, four miles distant, rises the conical shape of Vesuvius, with Portici and Resina reposing at its foot upon the grave of Herculaneum.

Vesuvius, our readers are aware, is not an ever-burning volcano, and history records its first known outburst. The last violent eruption was in 1872. We give a view of the mouths feeding the great stream that ran down by Resina. Few sights could exceed in grandeur that of the two great streams of liquid lava flowing down on each side of a ridge on which stands the Observatory and Hermitage. That on the left, after running to a certain distance, fell into a gigantic ravine, known as the Fosso di Faraone, and thence coursed on toward Massa di Somma and several other towns and villages. That one on the right, equally destructive in effect and terrible in form, dashed through the Piano delle Ginestre, and falling over cascades, descended into the Fosse Grande, which is traced through cultivated grounds down to Resina.

On no evening has the eruption been so fine

as it was when sketched. The fountains of the fiery deep seemed to have opened up with fresh vigor, and when the artist visited the fatal spot, the work of destruction, a little above Resina, at not more than an hour's distance, was going on at a rapid rate. The vines were scorching and lighting up like matches, while the tall trees shook like giants overcome with fear. There was a perfect calm around, and yet the trees waved backward and forward as though struck by a heavy wind. The peasantry were running about, some of them cutting down timber, and taking up poles from the very edge of the fire, for, with the sanguineness of hope, they had left it to the last moment; most, however, stood by silent and overwhelmed with grief.

The width of the living stream was here about eight hundred palms. It was black on the surface for the most part, for a slight exposure to the air hardens and darkens the exterior, but, rolling on, the fragments fall off from the top and face of the stream, and then the fire is seen, and the intensity of heat is felt. Over this vast black bed there ran, moreover, wide streams of liquid fire, so red as to dazzle the eyes, and so fluid as to appear like gullies. On mounting they passed by a house imbedded in the stream. Close by it was a handsome villa, at the foot of which ran the red river, destroying all the grounds. Higher up was a house which fell at midday, and now could only be discovered by the massive white fragments intermingled with the black masses. A short distance higher, and they stood on the spot of spots, from which one could look downward on the rolling streams of fire—for there were two in the Fosso Grande—and upward to the sources which fed them. The lava was running with the rapidity of a race-horse; it was running down in the form of cascades, of so pure and liquid

a fire that it might have issued from an iron furnace; and so it continued, as far as the eye could reach, carrying with it ruin, poverty, and all but death.



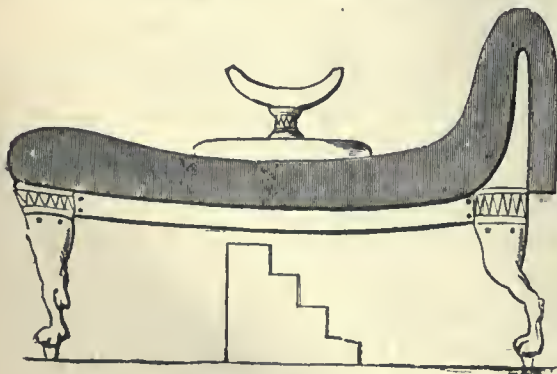
ETRUSCAN VASE.

The Amphitheatre at Milan.

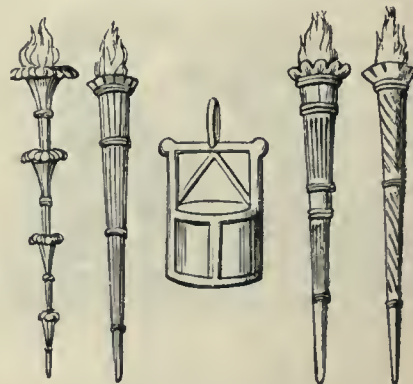
This city was originally called Mediolanum, and was the capital of Liguria, now called Lombardy; it is said to have been built by the Gauls, four hundred and eight years before Christ. It was plundered by Attila in 452 A.D.; in 1101 it became an independent republic, but, in 1158, the Emperor Frederick I., surnamed Barbarossa, took the city, and appointed a podesta. Four years afterward it rebelled, when it was retaken by the emperor, and totally destroyed. Seven years afterward it was rebuilt, and fortified. Since then it had a checkered existence, till, in 1395, John Visconti assumed the title of Duke of Milan. In 1499 it was conquered by Louis XII. of France, who was expelled by the Spaniards in 1525, and soon afterward annexed to the crown of Spain, under whose rule it remained till 1714, when it was ceded to Austria. It was afterward retaken by the French, and, in 1805, Napoleon I. was here crowned as King of Italy. At the peace of Villafranca it was transferred to Victor Emmanuel, and now forms part of the United Kingdom of Italy. The Amphitheatre was built by the First Napoleon, and has been devoted to public games and spectacles, for which it is admirably adapted. Its vast area can easily be flooded with water, and naval exhibitions have often been given there. It is said to have been the site of a Roman amphitheatre, which is very probable.

Ancient Couches.

Our fashionable ladies will find it difficult to realize how the women of ancient times could taste the repose of sleep on the apparently uncomfortable couches of their time, yet on such as we represent did the Lucretias and Cleopatras rest their weary limbs. In those days the wealthy citizens reclined at their meals, and to accommodate these recumbent epicurians, the cups out of which they drank were made in the shape of a horn, out of whose small end they took their "potations pottle deep." The ancient writers abound in descriptions of their costly workmanship, many of them being made



ANCIENT ROMAN COUCH.



ROMAN LANTERN AND TORCHES.

of ivory and ebony, elaborately carved and brilliantly gilt. Lucullus had his banqueting room surrounded with couches of the most expensive manufacture, and those devoted to his most illustrious guests were ornamented with precious stones.

Open-Air Barber-shop.

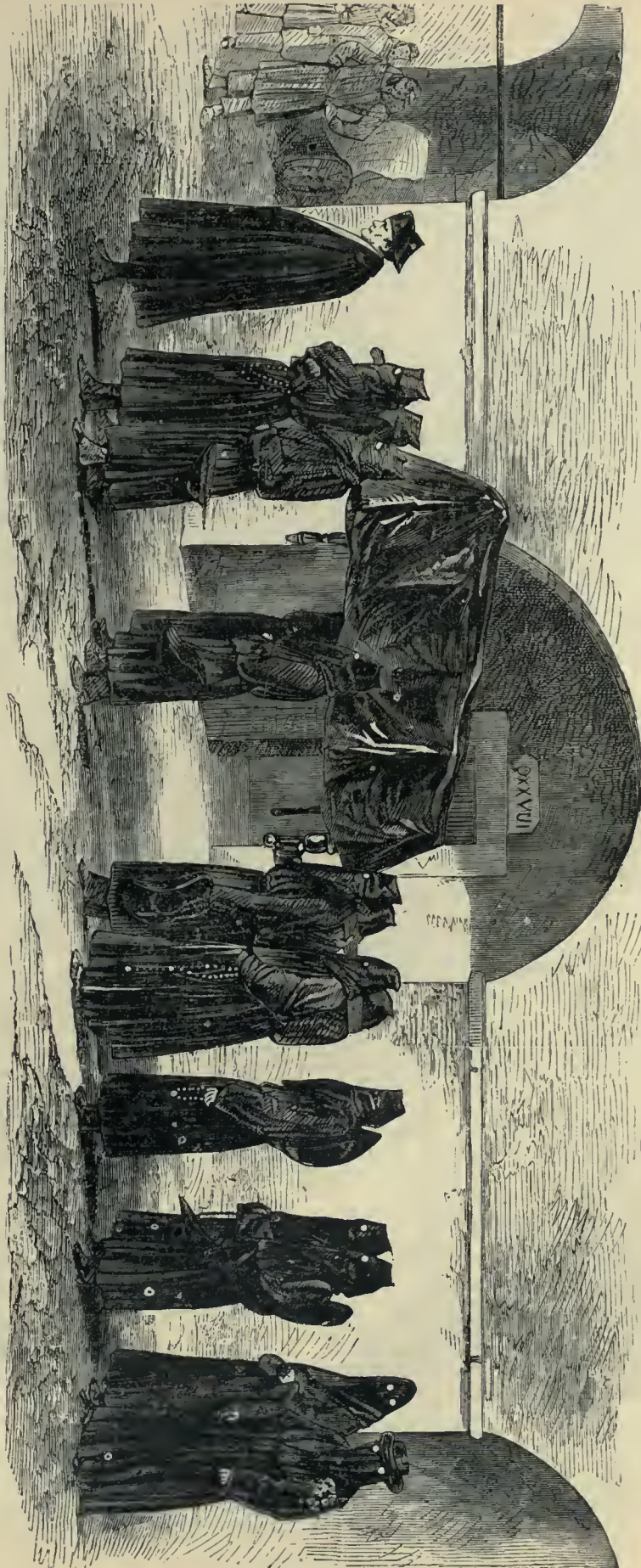
THE Ghetto, at Rome, is the Jewish quarter where that race has long enjoyed such privileges, that the act of 1848, which threw it open at night, and brought it under the same rules as the rest of the city, while viewed abroad as a great act of liberality, was deplored by the inhabitants of the Ghetto as an abridgment of their liberties. Rome permits the Jews to keep their stores open on Sunday, and does not prevent Christians from frequenting their shops, or going to the Piazza Montanara, to get shaved at one of those open-air barber-shops, all the more agreeable in that climate, where men so patiently wait their turns, while gathering from the lips of the inexhaustible Figaro the news of the district, or, for that matter, the news of the world.

These open-air shops are formed by a primitive awning, supported by a couple of poles, and anchored solidly by some fragment of Rome's pristine greatness. A chair for the patient, and one more, constitute the furniture; the barber's implements, easily carried, take up little room. Signs, glasses, and luxuries, are dispensed with, and, like the ambulant Chinese barber, he does his work and goes away.

Manufacture of Combs in Italy.

THE manufacture of combs in Italy is carried on principally in Lombardy, Tuscany, and the Neapolitan provinces. In Tuscany, especially at Florence, Leghorn, and Arezzo, they are made chiefly of iron and bone. At Naples they manufacture excellent articles from the hoofs of bullocks and horses, and also from tortoise-shell. In Lombardy the manufacture of ivory and tortoiseshell combs is very

THE MISERICORDIA AT FLORENCE.



limited, whilst, on the other hand, a great trade is carried on in combs of bone. Milan may be said to be the chief seat of this manufacture, supplying not only Lombardy, but the whole of Italy.

This industry has been carried on in this city for more than thirty years.

Formerly there were only a few small manufactories, where this industry was carried on in a most primitive manner, and the produce was either bad or costly.

At the present time there are two large manufactories of combs, occupying about two hundred workmen, and eight smaller ones, occupying from six to eight men each, and, besides, there are many artisans who work at their own homes for the manufactories.

The total number of workmen employed in this industry is about two hundred and fifty. In the other provinces of Lombardy there are several small manufactories.

At Milan four thousand horns are used per week—that is to say, two hundred and eight thousand yearly, representing the value of thirty thousand dollars. The total value of the production is estimated at one hundred thousand dollars.

The principal part of the raw material is purchased in the country, but some is obtained from South America, Brazil, Montevideo, and Buenos Ayres. The refuse of the manufacture, such as the tips of the horns and the scrapings, are used by turners, and also are employed for manure for the cultivation of olives and oranges.

The Capuchin Cemetery at Palermo.

AMONG all the receptacles of human mortality none is more strange than that beneath the Capuchin convent at Palermo. A sketch by Francesco Paolo Priola represents it as it appears on All Souls' Day, the second of November, when many visit to pray for their departed relatives.

This convent was erected in 1621, but the vaults have been gradually enlarged, till they are now a vast series of



THE CRATER OF MOUNT VESUVIUS.

colonnades lighted from above. A flight of marble steps leads you down, and then a curious and wonderful spectacle meets the eye.

Imagine thousands of corpses in a mummy state, ranged along the walls in three rows, one above the other, all dressed uniformly in gray, holding in their hands labels designating their name, birth and death.

Coffins of mahogany and other woods, covered with velvet and satin, with gold and silver trimmings, coats of arms, etc., are piled up on the floor. These hold the illustrious dead—princes, nobles, great officers.

But on All Souls' Day even these are opened to the public gaze. Among others is the crowned mummy of Ajoja, son of Amida, King of Tunis, who became a Christian, and died at Palermo, September 20th, 1652.

One hall contains females. Here dead ladies, under glass-cases, will sport their court-dresses or ball-costumes, or more modest attire. These

bodies preserve the skin, hair, beard, and nails, and have no effluvia whatever.

To prepare them, the dead body is placed in a perfectly dark vault on a wooden frame over a stream of water, and this vault is walled up with lime for eight months. The body is then drawn out perfectly dry. The expense is about ten dollars.

tion of the lagoon. The labyrinths, which have been constructed from hurdles in each watery field, are crowded with fish, so that there is comparatively little trouble in the capture, and the saltier waters of the sea being let in, the migratory instinct of the animal is excited, so that it becomes soon after an easy prey to the fishermen.

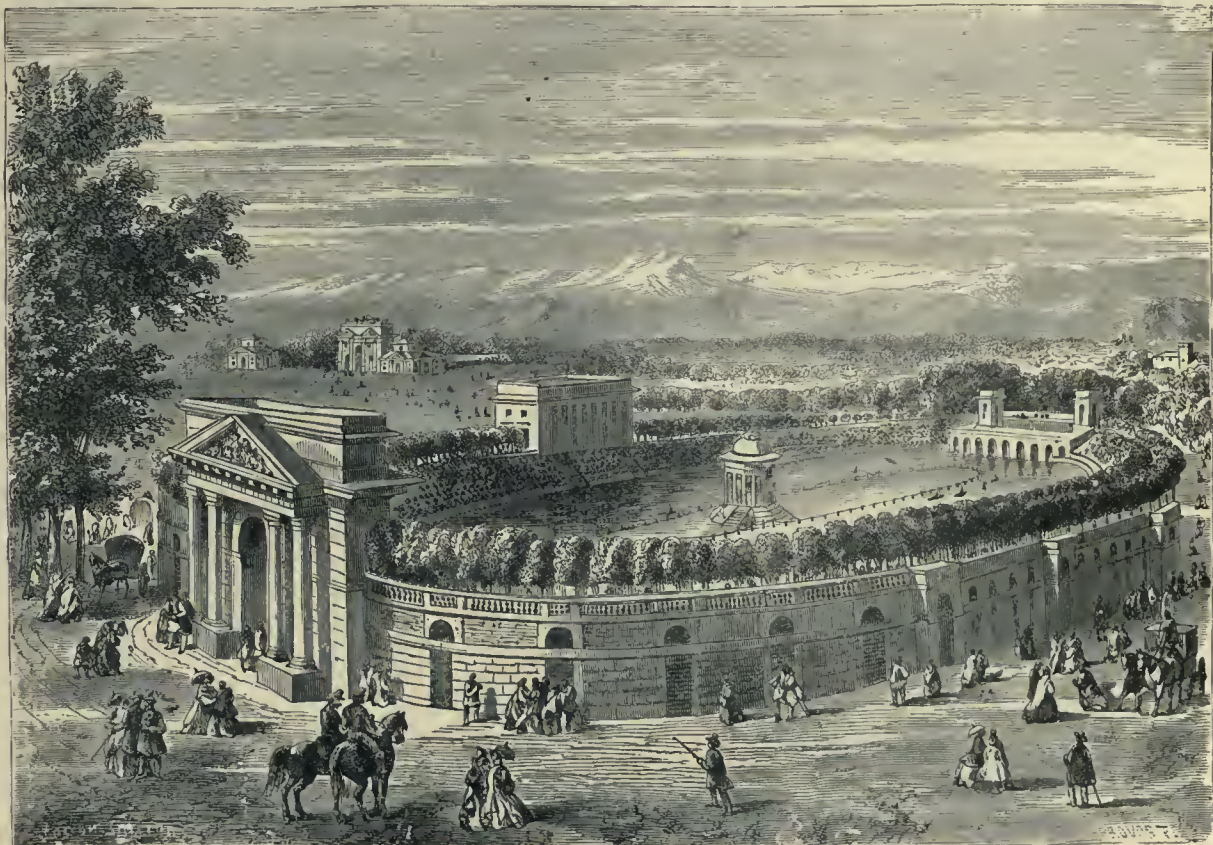
Eel Market.

EELS are a favorite Neapolitan food, and in Italy fish-culture has long been practiced to insure a supply of this kind at least. The eel-breeders of Comacchio have long been noted. The income here derived from this one fish is said, by a late writer on the "Harvest of the Sea," to be something wonderful, employing a population of seven thousand.

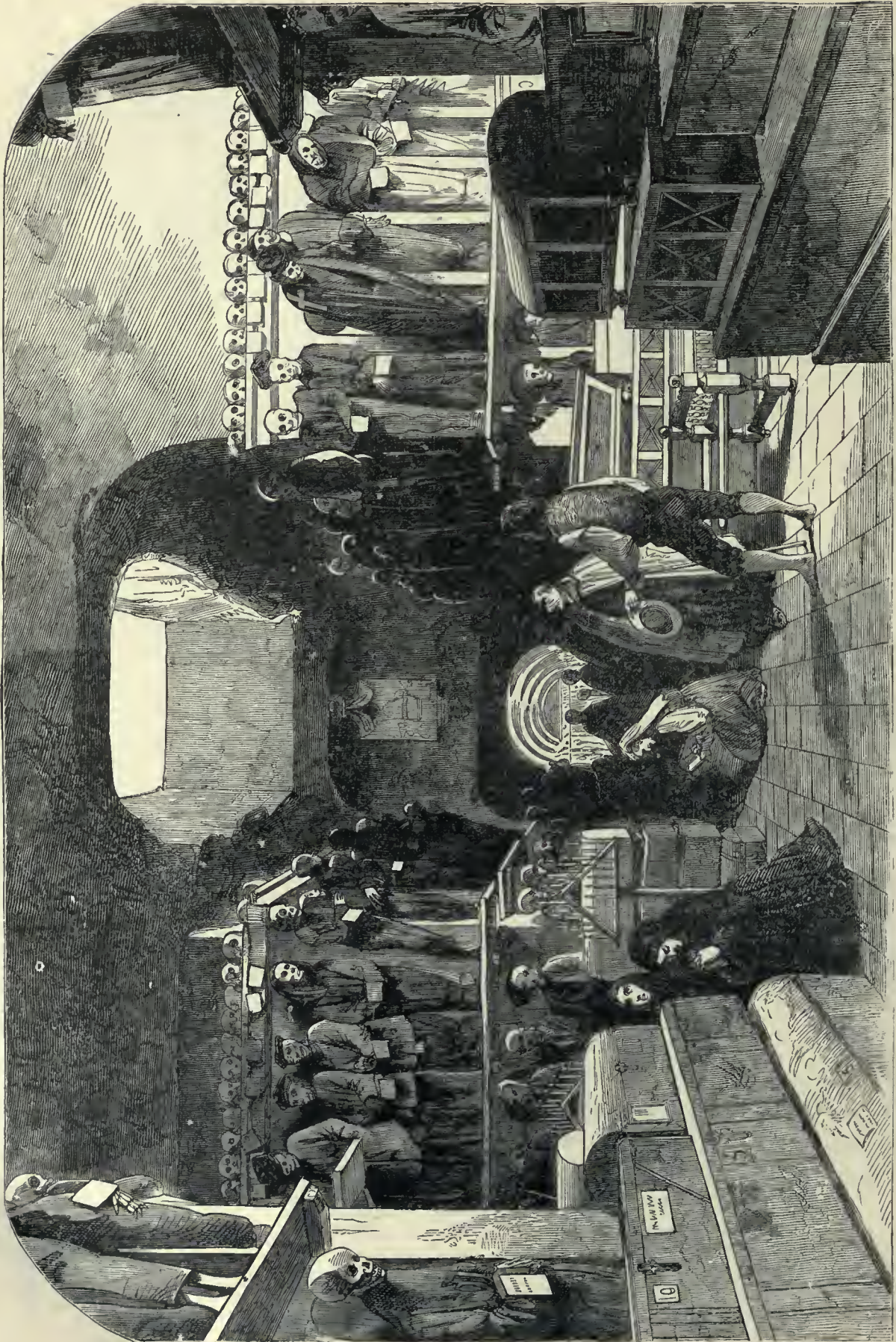
The fish season is opened with great solemnity of prayers, and many of those ceremonies of the Church peculiar to Roman Catholic communities—one of which is the consecra-



OPEN-AIR BARBER'S SHOP IN THE PIAZZA MONTANARA, ROME.



THE AMPHITHEATRE OF MILAN.



THE VAULT OF THE CAPUCHINS AT PALERMO, ON 'THE ALL-SOULS' DAY.

POMPEII.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

EXCAVATED STREETS—COMMENCING AN EXCAVATION—THE HOUSE OF THE HUNTER—PORTABLE KITCHEN—GRECIAN TOILET BASIN—TEPIDARIUM—BAKER'S SHOP—VASES—URNS—LAMPS—KITCHEN UTENSILS—SWORD—STEEL HELMET—WINE-PITCHER—GLASS VESSELS—URN FOR WARMING DRINKS—THE QUÆSTOR'S HOUSE—AMPHITHEATRE—PLASTER CASTS OF VICTIMS—POMPEIAN LADY'S BOUDOIR—BATHS—CANDELABRA—FEMALE JEWELRY AND ORNAMENTS—MIRRORS, ETC.—ROOF OF HOUSE—INTERIOR—ATRIUM IN THE HOUSE OF PANSÆ—STEELYARD—WEIGHTS, ETC.—TRICLINIUM OR DINING-ROOM—BIRD CHARIOT—BUILDING TOOLS—PUEBLO ROADS—TOMB OF SCAURUS—ROUND TOMB—TOMB OF CALVENTIUS QUIETUS—MOSAIC OF BATTLE OF ISSUS.



THIS most interesting city, which, after a burial of eighteen centuries, has lately raised its form from the grave, like an architectural Lazarus, was totally destroyed on the 24th of August, A.D. 79. It is so graphically described by the younger Pliny in a letter to the illustrious historian, Tacitus, that we quote part of it :

"Your request that I would send you an account of my uncle's death, in order to transmit a more exact relation of it to posterity, deserves my acknowledgments; for, if this accident shall be celebrated by your pen, the glory of it, I am well assured, will be rendered forever illustrious. And notwithstanding he perished by a misfortune, which, as it involved at the same time a most beautiful country in ruins, and destroyed so many populous cities, seems to promise him an everlasting remembrance; notwithstanding he has himself composed many and lasting works; yet I am persuaded the mentioning of him in your immortal works will greatly contribute to eternize his name. Happy I esteem those to be whom Providence has distinguished with the abilities either of doing such actions as are worthy of being related, or of relating them in a manner worthy of being read; but doubly happy are they who are blessed with both these uncommon talents; in the number of which my uncle, as his own writings and your history will evidently prove, may justly be ranked. It is with extreme willingness, therefore, I execute your commands; and should indeed have claimed the task, if you had not enjoined it.

"He was at that time with the fleet under his command at Misenum. On the 24th of August, about one in the afternoon, my mother desired him to observe a cloud which appeared of a very unusual size and shape. He had just returned from taking the benefit of the sun, and after bathing himself in cold water, and taking a slight repast, was retired to his study. He immediately arose and went out upon an eminence, from whence he might more distinctly view this very uncommon appearance. It was not at that distance discernible from what mountain this cloud issued, but it was found afterward to ascend from Mount Vesu-

nius. I cannot give a more exact description of its figure than by resembling it to that of a pine-tree, for it shot up a great height in the form of a trunk which extended itself at the top into a sort of branches; occasioned, I imagine, either by a sudden gust of air that impelled it, the force of which decreased as it advanced upward, or the cloud itself being pressed back again by its own weight, expanded in this manner: it appeared sometimes bright and sometimes dark and spotted, as it was more or less impregnated with earth and cinders. This extraordinary phenomenon excited my uncle's philosophical curiosity to take a nearer view of it. He ordered a light vessel to be got ready, and gave me the liberty, if I thought proper, to attend him. I rather chose to continue my studies; for, as it happened, he had given me an employment of that kind. As he was coming out of the house, he received a note from Rectina, the wife of Bassus, who was in the utmost alarm at the imminent danger which threatened her; for her villa being situated at the foot of Mount Vesuvius, there was no way to escape but by sea; she earnestly entreated him, therefore, to come to her assistance. He accordingly changed his first design, and what he began with a philosophical, he pursued with an heroic, turn of mind. He ordered the gallees to put to sea, and went himself on board, with an intention of assisting not only Rectina, but several others; for the villas stand extremely thick upon that beautiful coast. When hastening to the place from whence others fled with terror, he steered his direct course to the point of danger, and with so much calmness and presence of mind as to be able to make and dictate his observations upon the motion and figure of that dreadful scene. He was now so nigh the mountain, that the cinders, which grew thicker and hotter the nearer he approached, fell into the ships, together with pumice-stones, and black pieces of burning rock: they were likewise in danger, not only of being aground by the sudden retreat of the sea, but also from the vast fragments which rolled down from the mountain, and obstructed all the shore. Here he stopped to consider whether he should return back again; to which

the pilot advising him. 'Fortune,' said he, 'befriends the brave; carry me to Pomponianus.' Pomponianus was then at Stabiae, separated by a gulf, which the sea, after several insensible windings, forms upon the shore. He had already sent his baggage on board; for though he was not at that time in actual danger, yet being within the view of it, and, indeed, extremely near, if it should in the least increase, he was determined to put to sea as soon as the wind should change. It was favorable, however, for carrying my uncle to Pomponianus, whom he found in the greatest consternation. He embraced him with tenderness, encouraging and exhorting him to keep up his spirits, and the more to dissipate his fears, he ordered, with an air of unconcern, the baths to be got ready; when, after having bathed, he sat down to supper with great cheerfulness, or at least (what is equally heroic) with all the appearance of it. In the meanwhile, the eruption from Mount Vesuvius flamed out in several places with much violence, which the darkness of the night contributed to render still more visible and dreadful. But my uncle, in order to soothe the apprehensions of his friend, assured him it was only the burning of the villages, which the country people had abandoned to the flames; after this he retired to rest, and it is most certain he was so little discomposed as to fall into a deep sleep; for being pretty fat, and breathing hard, those who attended without, actually heard him snore. The court which led to his apartment being now almost filled with stones and ashes, if he had continued there any time longer, it would have been impossible for him to have made his way out; it was thought proper, therefore, to awaken him. He got up, and went to Pomponianus and the rest of his company, who were not unconcerned enough to think of going to bed. They consulted together whether it would be most prudent to trust to the houses, which now shook from side to side with frequent and violent concussions; or fly to the open fields, where the calcined stones and cinders, though light indeed, yet fell in large showers, and threatened destruction. In this distress they resolved for the fields, as the less dangerous situation of the two; a resolu-

tion which, while the rest of the company were hurried into by their fears, my uncle embraced upon cool and deliberate consideration. They went out then, having pillows tied upon their heads with napkins; and this was their whole defense against the storm of stones that fell around them. It was now day everywhere else, but there a deeper darkness prevailed than in the most obscure night; which, however, was in some degree dissipated by torches and other lights of various kinds. They thought proper to go down further upon the shore, to observe if they might safely put out to sea; but they found the waves still ran extremely high and boisterous.

"There my uncle, having drunk a draught or two of cold water, threw himself down upon a cloth which was spread for him, when immediately the flames, and a strong smell of sulphur, which was the fore-runner of them, dispersed the rest of the company, and obliged him to rise. He raised himself up with the assistance of two of his servants, and instantly fell down dead; suffocated, as I conjecture, by some gross and noxious vapor, having always had weak lungs, and being frequently subject to a difficulty of breathing. As soon as it was light again, which was not till the third day after this melancholy accident, his body was found entire, and without any marks of violence upon it, exactly in the same posture that he fell, and looking more like a man asleep than dead. During all this time my mother and myself were at Misenum. But as this has no connection with

your history, so your inquiry went no further than concerning my uncle's death; with that, therefore, I will put an end to my letter: suffer me only to add that I have faithfully related to you what I was either an eye-witness of myself, or received immediately after the accident happened, and before there was time to vary the truth. You will choose out of this narrative such circumstances as shall be most suitable to your purpose; for there is a

great difference between what is proper for a letter and a history; between writing to a friend and writing to the public. Farewell!"

* * * * *

"The letter which, in compliance with your request, I wrote to you concerning the death of my uncle, has raised, it seems, your curiosity to know what terrors and dangers attended me while I continued at Misenum; for there, I think, the account in my former broke off.

but seemed indeed to threaten total destruction. My mother flew to my chamber, where she found me rising, in order to awaken her. We went out into a small court belonging to the house, which separated the sea from the buildings. As I was at that time but eighteen years of age, I know not whether I should call my behavior, in this dangerous juncture, courage or rashness; but I took up "Livy," and amused myself with turning over that author and even

making extracts from him, as if all about me had been in full security. While we were in this posture, a friend of my uncle's, who was just come from Spain to pay him a visit, joined us; and observing me sitting by my mother with a book in my hand, greatly condemned her calmness, at the same time he reproved me for my careless security.

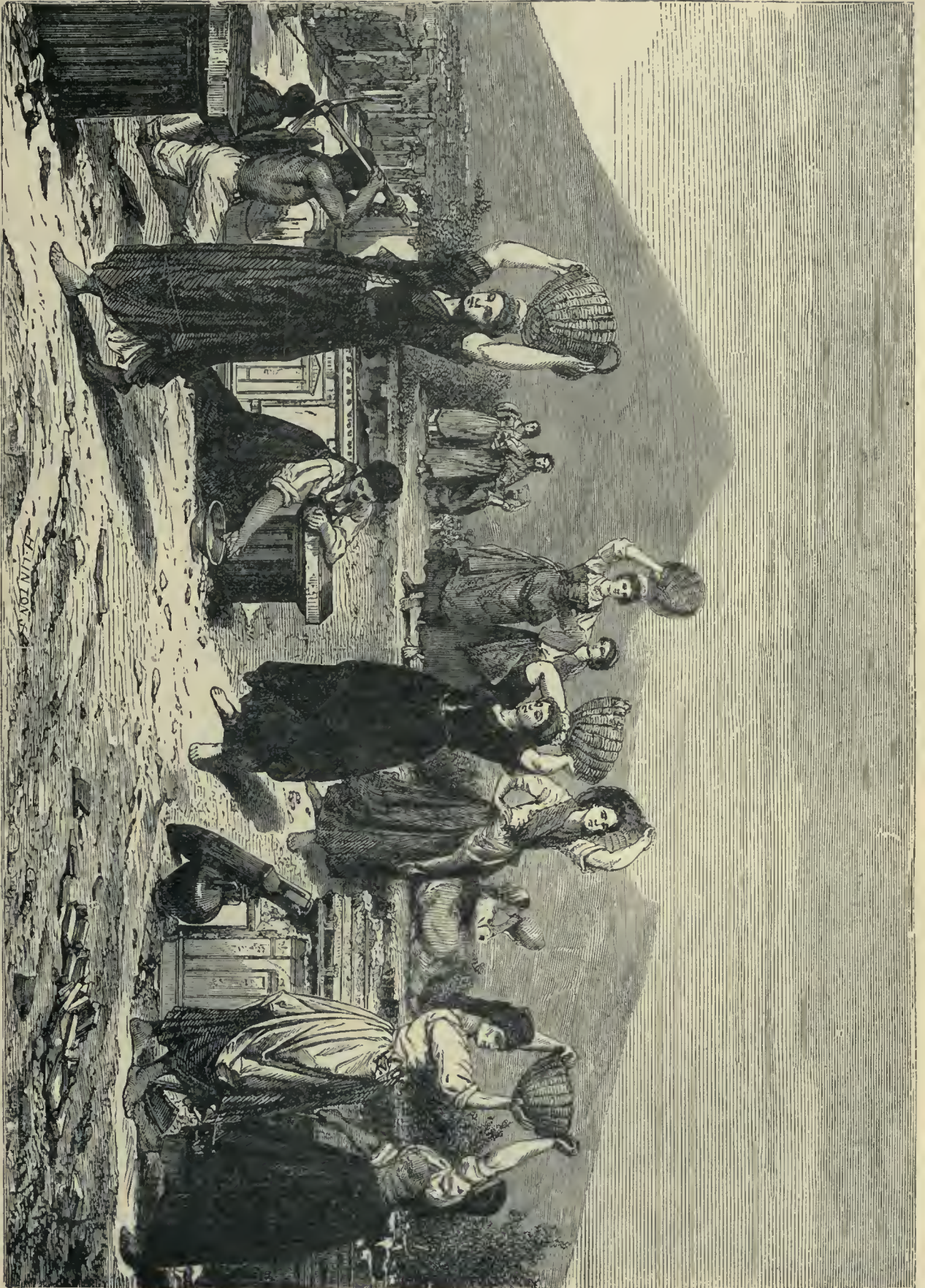
"Nevertheless, I still went on with my author. Though it was now morning, the light was exceedingly faint and languid; the buildings all around us tottered, and though we stood upon open ground, yet, as the place was narrow and confined, there was no remaining there without certain and great danger: we therefore resolved to quit the town. The people followed us in the utmost consternation, and, as to a mind distracted with terror, every suggestion seems more prudent than its own, pressed in great crowds about us in our way out. Being got at a convenient distance from the houses, we stood still, in the midst of a most dangerous and dreadful scene. The chariots which we had ordered to be drawn out were so agitated backward and forward,



EXCAVATION IN A STREET AT POMPEII.

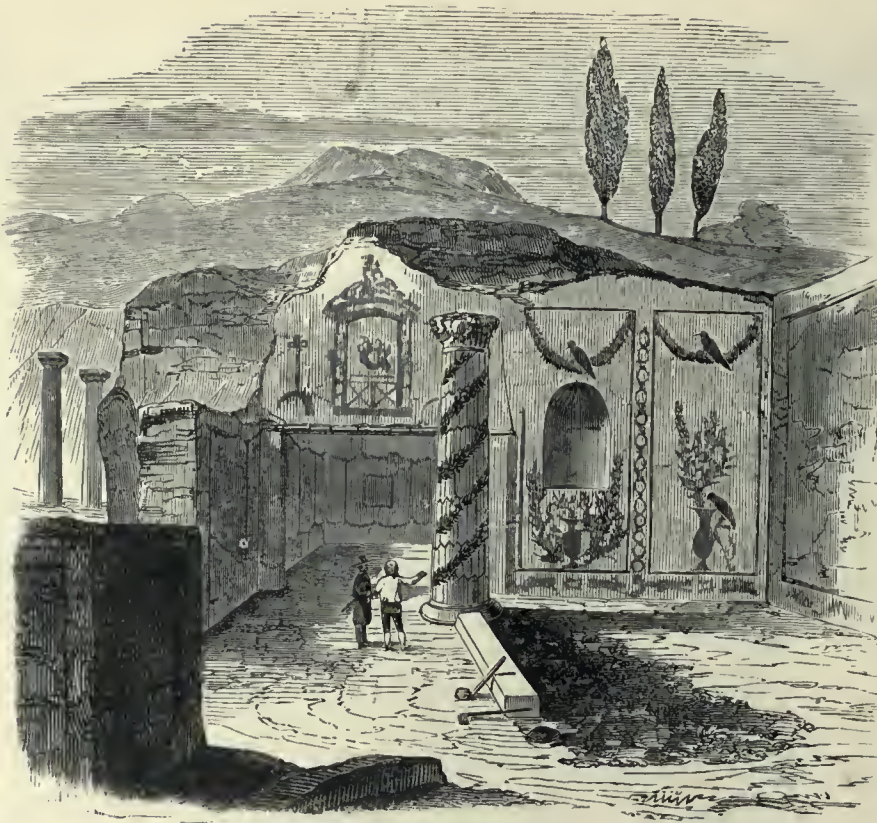
"My uncle having left us, I pursued the studies which prevented my going with him, till it was time to bathe. After which I went to supper, and from thence to bed, where my sleep was greatly broken and disturbed. There had been, for many days before, some shocks of an earthquake, which the less surprised us as they are extremely frequent in Campania; but they were so particularly violent that night, that they not only shook everything about us,

ward, that upon the most level ground, that we could not keep them steady, even by supporting them with large stones. The sea seemed to roll back upon itself, and to be driven from its banks by the convulsive motion of the earth; it is certain at least the shore was considerably enlarged, and several sea animals were left upon it. On the other side a black and dreadful cloud, bursting with an igneous serpentine vapor, darted out a long train of fire

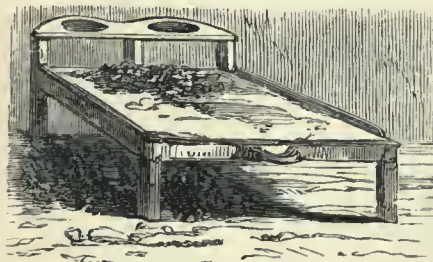


EXCAVATIONS AT POMPEII.—COMMENCING A BORE.

resembling flashes of lightning, but much larger. Upon this our Spanish friend, whom I mentioned before, addressing himself to my mother and me with great warmth and earnestness: 'If your brother and your uncle,' said he, 'is safe, he certainly wishes you may be so too; but if he perished, it was his desire, no doubt, that you might both survive him: why, therefore, do you delay your escape a moment?' We could never think of our own safety, we said, while we were uncertain of his. Hereupon our friend left us, and withdrew from the danger with the utmost precipitation. Soon afterward the cloud seemed to descend, and cover the whole ocean; as indeed it entirely hid the island of Caprea and the promontory of Misenum. My mother



APARTMENT IN THE "HOUSE OF THE HUNTER."



PORTABLE KITCHEN.

now began to fall upon us, though in no great quantity. I turned my head, and observed behind us a thick smoke, which came rolling after us like a torrent. I proposed, while we had yet any light, to turn out of the high road, lest she should be pressed to death in the dark by the crowd that followed us. We had scarce stepped out of the path, when darkness overspread us, not like that of a cloudy night, or when there is no moon, but of a room when it is shut up, and all the lights extinct. Nothing then was to be heard but the shrieks of women,

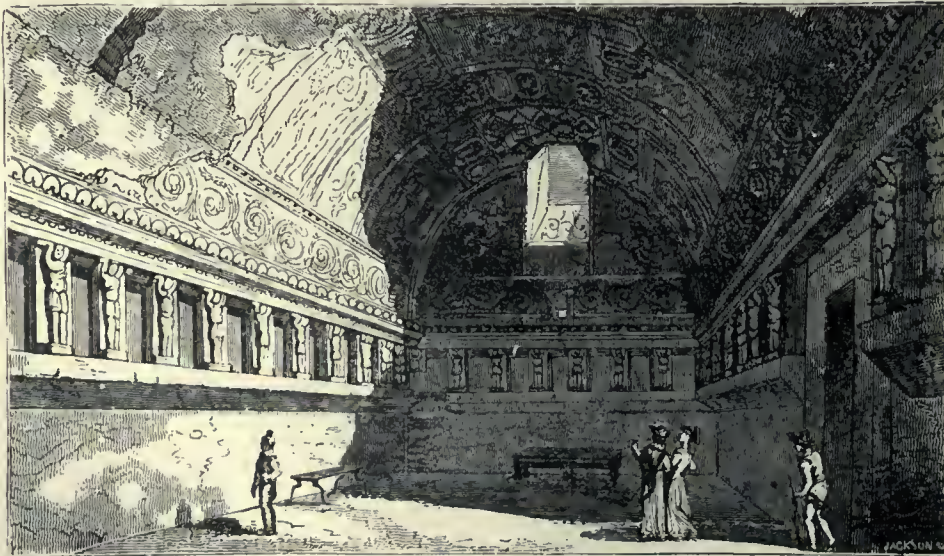
the screams of children, and the cries of men; some calling for their children, others for their parents, others for their husbands, and only distinguishing each other by their voices: one lamenting his own fate, another that of his family; some wishing to die from the very fear of dying; some lifting their hands to the gods; but the greater part imagining that the last and eternal night was come, which was to destroy the gods and the world together.

"Among these were some who augmented the real terrors by imaginary ones, and made the frightened multitude falsely believe that Misenum was actually in flames. At length a glimmering light appeared, which we imagined to be rather the forerunner of an approaching burst of flames, as in truth it was, than the



A GRECIAN TOILET BASIN.

strongly conjured me to make my escape at any rate, which, as I was young, I might easily do: as for herself, she said, her age and corpulency rendered all attempts of that sort impossible. However, she would willingly meet death, if she could have the satisfaction of seeing she was not the occasion of mine. But I absolutely refused to leave her, and, taking her by the hand, I led her on: she complied with great reluctance, and not without many reproaches to herself for retarding my flight. The ashes



TEPIDARIUM, OR HEATED ROOM.

rained upon us, which we were obliged every now and then to shake off, otherwise we should have been crushed and buried in the heap. I might boast that, during all this scene of horror, not a sigh or expression of fear escaped from me, had not my support been founded in that miserable, though strong, consolation, that all mankind were involved in the same calamity, and that I imagined I was perishing with the world itself! At last this dreadful darkness was dissipated

by degrees, like a cloud of smoke; the real day returned, and even the sun appeared, though very faintly, and as when an eclipse is coming on. Every object that presented itself to our eyes (which were extremely weakened) seemed changed, being covered over with white ashes, as with a deep snow.

"We returned to Misenum, where we refreshed ourselves as well as we could, and passed an anxious night between hope and fear; though, indeed, with a much larger share of the latter; for the earthquake still continued, while several enthusiastic people ran up and down, heightening their own and their friends' calamities by terrible predictions. However, my mother and I, notwithstanding

great quantity of marbles, columns, and statues for the adornment of Rome, but from that period down to the middle of the last century the buried city seems to have been entirely forgotten by the Italian people.

Some traces of old buildings were found in the year 1592, by Dominico Fontana, an eminent architect, who had been employed to construct a subterranean canal under the site of Pompeii, but no discoveries were made of sufficient interest to awaken public curiosity.

In the year 1748, Don Rocco Alcubiere, a Spanish colonel of engineers, was employed by Charles III., the first Bourbon King of Naples, to examine the subterranean canal constructed by Fontana, and while engaged in that work he

medan slaves taken from Barbary pirates, who were, of course, strictly superintended. The more valuable articles in gold, silver, and other metals were diligently searched for, to enrich the royal collections, and great secrecy was maintained at the works, no strangers being admitted to the ruins without paying most exorbitant fees. Nothing was done in a liberal spirit, or from a real love of art; in fact, the excavations were a mere source of jobbing and speculation. An improvement took place in 1806, when the French occupied Naples. It was at this time that M. Mazios began his splendid work on Pompeii, under the patronage of Queen Caroline. After the restoration of the Bourbons, however, the works were continued very much



BAKER'S SHOP—HANDING OUT THE LOAVES BAKED.

the danger we had passed, and that which still threatened us, had no thoughts of leaving the place till we should receive some account from my uncle.

"And now you will read this narrative without any view of inserting it in your history, of which it is by no means worthy; and indeed you must impute it to your own request if it shall deserve the trouble of a letter; farewell."

Pompeii—The Excavations.

POMPEII, though buried, was not immediately forgotten. In the early part of the third century the Emperor Alexander Severus made Pompeii a sort of quarry, from which he drew a

was told that the remains of a house, containing statues and other valuable relics, had been discovered in the neighborhood. He naturally conjectured that one of the buried cities lay there, and having obtained permission to undertake certain excavations at the spot where the ruined house had been discovered, he soon made several important discoveries, although he was ignorant of the name of the place in which the explorations were carried on.

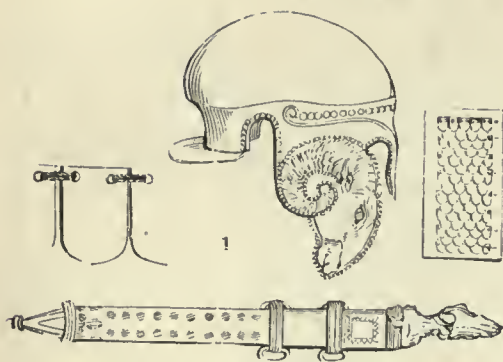
It was not till the latter end of 1756 that the fact of its being Pompeii was first ascertained, and even after this discovery was made the excavations were conducted for many years on a very limited scale. The workmen employed were chiefly condemned criminals, and Moham-

in the same spiritless manner as they had been during the last century,

When Garibaldi became dictator of Naples, in 1859, he ridiculously made the novelist Dumas director of the museums and excavations. The author of "Monte Christo" lived in princely style at Naples, but visited Pompeii only once, and therefore great satisfaction was felt when Victor Emmanuel bestowed the place of director of the *scavi* upon Cavaliere Giuseppe Fiorelli, a distinguished scholar and antiquary.

With this appointment a new era commenced at Pompeii. Hitherto the excavations had been carried on without definite or intelligent plan. The aim of those who directed them was to find as many objects of value as possible, to add to

Vases, Urns, Lamps and Miscellaneous Articles.



SWORD AND HELMET.



BRONZE KITCHEN VESSELS.

the already magnificent collection in the royal museum. No very accurate observations were consequently made whilst the earth and rubbish were being hastily and carelessly removed.

Many important incidents were left unrecorded, and the means of restoring many of the architectural details of the buildings discovered were neglected. Signor Fiorelli had perceived how much could be done by removing the volcanic deposits with care, and upon a regular system, taking note of every appearance or fragment which might afford or suggest a restoration of any part of the buried edifices. The plan he pursues is this: The excavations are commenced by clearing away from the surface the vegetable mold, in which there are no remains.

The volcanic substances, either *lapillo*, or hardened lava mud, in which ruins of buildings may exist, are then very gradually removed. Every fragment of brickwork is kept in the place where it is found, and fixed there by props. When charred

wood is discovered, it is replaced by fresh timber. By thus carefully retaining in its original position what still exists, and by replacing that which has perished, but has left its trace, Signor Fio-

built of brick, and supported by strong wooden beams and props. The masonry is still in many places preserved. The carbonized wood had to be removed. Some of these galleries seem to

have been open, like a modern balcony, and as they are represented in the frescoes; others formed part of the upper chambers of the house, and were furnished with small windows, from which the inmates could see the passers-by. In the narrow streets of Pompeii these projecting galleries must have approached so nearly as almost to exclude the rays of even the midsummer sun, and to throw a grateful shade below. The upper stories, which appear to have been sometimes more than one in number, were reached by stairs of brick or wood. Some of those in brick are still partly preserved. Those in wood have perished; but the



VARIOUS FORMS OF LAMPS.

relli has been able to preserve and restore a large part of the upper portions of the buried houses.

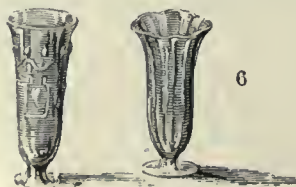
One of the first and most interesting results of the improved system upon which the excavations are thus carried on, has been the discovery and restoration of a Pompeian house, and especially of the *menium*, a projecting gallery or balcony overhanging the street. This part of a Roman building, which is frequently represented in the wall paintings, but the existence of which at Pompeii had been doubted or denied, was

holes for the beams are there, and the charred beams themselves can be renewed.

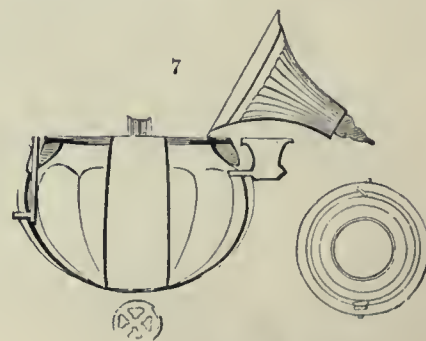
By Signor Fiorelli's careful and ingenious restorations, we can now, for the first time, picture to ourselves the appearance of a Roman town. Previously we had only the bare walls, forming



WINE PITCHER.



GLASS VESSELS.



URNA FOR WARM DRINKS.

nothing but a collection of shapeless ruins. Had his plan been adopted from the commencement; had the position of every fragment been noted at the time of its discovery; and had the doors, windows, and other woodwork been restored by the process we shall describe, instead of wandering amidst a confused mass of crumbling walls, we should have found ourselves in a Roman town, the houses of which might still have almost harbored its population. As far as we can now judge, Pompeii must have nearly resembled, in its principal features, a modern Eastern city. The outside of the houses gave but little promise of the beauty and richness of the inside. The sudden change from the naked brick walls facing the narrow street to the spacious courtyard, adorned with paintings, statues, and colored stuccoes, ornamented with flower-beds and fountains, and surrounded by alcoves and porticos, from which the burning rays of the sun were warded off by rich tapestries and embroidered hangings, will remind the Eastern traveler of Damascus or Ispahan. The overhanging galleries, with small windows; the mean shops—mere recesses in the outer walls of the houses; the brick-built counter, with the earthen pans and jars let into it; the marble slabs on which the tradesman exposed his wares and received his cash; the awning stretched across the street (the holes by which it was fastened are still visible); the caravanserai or khan, outside the city gate, with its many small rooms opening into a stable behind, and a courtyard in front (the skeletons of horses and their metal trappings were found in such an hostelry on the Herulean way), are all characteristics of a modern Eastern town.

One of the first private dwellings excavated at Pompeii was discovered in April, 1769, in the presence of the Emperor Joseph II., who was accompanied by his celebrated Minister, Count Kaunitz; the King and Queen of Naples; Sir William Hamilton, the English ambassador at Naples, and several distinguished antiquaries.

The persons employed are chiefly women, of

the beautiful Grecian type of Southern Italy, graceful and striking even in the lowest ranks, and this seems to elevate the labor, not degrade them; they are thus far different from the debased mining-women of England, or the coarse laborers in other lands. The ashes and hardened mud are carefully taken up, so as not to disturb the forms of bodies, wood-work, etc., and carried off in baskets. The illustration will give an idea of a Pompeian street, narrow and gloomy, with its tall, unadorned walls, made narrower in reality by overhanging galleries.

The pavement, made of lava, or irregularly-shaped blocks of lava ingeniously fitted together, seems to solve one of our problems, a good pavement. These Pompeian streets are deeply worn with tracks of wheels, and the only difficulty seems to have been the wearing into ruts where several sharp angles met. Whenever this occurred, the place is found to be repaired with iron.

Many streets were so narrow as to allow only one vehicle to go through, and at the crossings

a stone or stones were raised to the level of the sidewalk for the accommodation of pedestrians, the horses being trained to avoid them. The workers seen in this illustration seem to have come upon a piece of statuary, which they are carefully raising. As the discovery of ancient objects is one great end, these are sought persistently, and not a handful of dust escapes scrutiny.

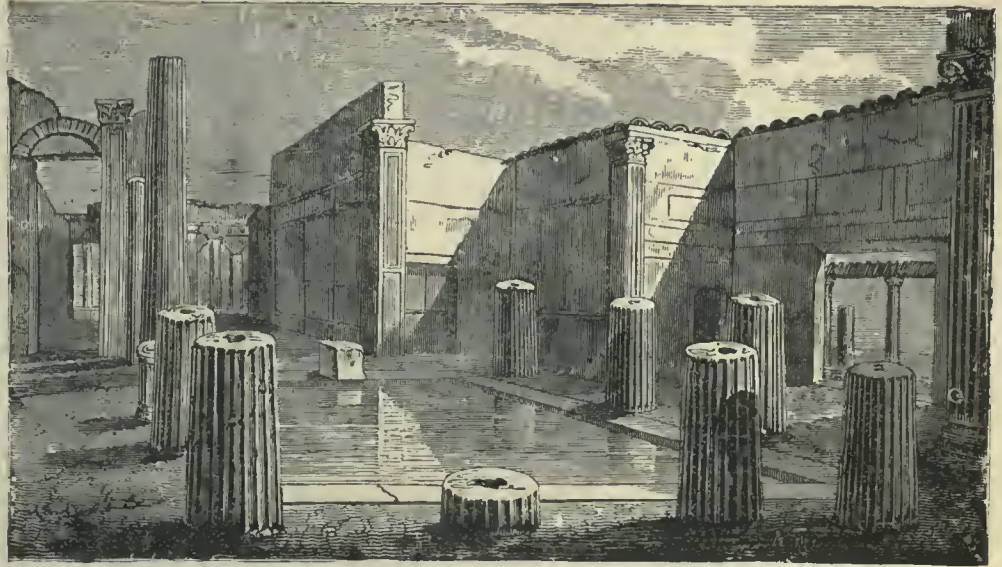
Plaster Casts of the Victims—An Ovenful of Bread.

SOME of the latest discoveries at Pompeii are among the most interesting of all. Of these, the greatest is that due to the ingenuity of Signor Fiorelli.

The showers of lapillo, or pumice-stone, by which Pompeii was overwhelmed and buried, were followed by showers of thick, tenacious mud, which, filling up the crannies and interstices in the coarser material, completed the destruction of the city. This mud enveloped objects like a plaster mold, and, as it hardened very speedily, and solid, the objects thus buried, when perishable like human bodies, have, in the course of centuries, crumbled into dust, but still have left a cavity in which their forms are as accurately preserved as in the mold prepared for casting a bronze statue. In some, traces of wood, with bronze ornaments, show the object to have been a piece of furniture; in others, a skeleton, and articles of personal adornment, show it to be the grave of a human being.

It occurred to Signor Fiorelli to fill up these cavities with liquid plaster, and thus obtain casts of the objects as enclosed by the fatal mud.

The first experiment was made in a street leading from the Via del Balcone Pensile toward the Forum. The bodies were on the lapillo, about fifteen feet from the level of the ground. Evidently they perished while trying to climb over the pile of pumice-stone in the street, having lingered late, indeed. The mcs;



COURT OF QUESTORS' HOUSE.



AMPHITHEATRE AT POMPEII.

interesting casts are those shown in our illustration: two women, probably mother and daughter, lying feet to feet. Their garb marks them out as of the poorer class. The older woman lies quietly on her side. Stified at last by the noxious gases, she fell, and died without a struggle. Her limbs are extended, her left arm dropped loosely. On one finger is still seen a coarse iron ring. The other—a girl of fifteen—had evidently struggled hard for life, and died in agony. Her legs are drawn up convulsively; her little hands clinched. One of them still clasps a vail, a part of her dress with which she sought to cover her head, to shield herself from the ashes and smoke. The form of her head is perfectly preserved. The texture of her coarse linen garments can be traced, and even the fashion of her dress, with long sleeves down to the wrists. Here and there where it had been torn the smooth young skin appears on the plaster like polished marble. On her feet may still be seen her small embroidered sandals.

Thus we are brought face to face with the fearful, unutterable death-throes of the victims of that ancient catastrophe.

Less saddening, but not less interesting, is Fiorelli's discovery of bread in a bakeshop. The most complete bakery is in Herculaneum Street—occupying the whole house, with four mills in the interior court. Not long since, he came upon an oven, hermetically closed, so that not a grain of ashes had entered, and within were, in their rows, eighty-one loaves, shrunken, hard and black, but entire, arranged as they were by the baker on November 23d, '79. Signor Fiorelli went into the oven himself, and handed out these precious relics. They weigh about a pound each, are round, depressed in the centre, and made in eight lobes, in the form still used in Sicily.

Our illustration gives this interesting scene. The hour-glass-shaped objects at the right are the hand-mills—about six feet high, made of rough gray volcanic stone, full of crystals of leucite. The upper stone was two hollow cones, the one above being the hopper. The

lower moved on a solid cone at the base, crushing the grain as it moved around. The whole rude affair gives us some idea of the toil of Roman slaves. On the walls of bakeshops are always guardian-serpents, and they can be seen here.

We have thus led our readers through this city of the past, and given, with description and illustrations, a better idea than can be obtained from any but the most expensive foreign works.

every age woman has ruled man—the good, by her virtues—the frivolous, common-place and sensual, by her charms. There is scarcely an instance of any man becoming great, except those who had good mothers. A good woman is truly the gravitating principle which keeps home in order; but for woman, society would become a Pandemonium.

The force of woman is as different from that of man as the Damascus scimitar is from that of the crowbar. She does not crush—she wins.

In all ages she has, therefore, made the adornment of her person a science, and a history of fashion is the mere record of how woman rules the world.

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Pompeian Baths.

ITALIAN cities in ancient times had their public buildings, of great architectural beauty; but as the open Forum was the great legislative hall, the temples and baths and amphitheatres are the buildings whose ruins most frequently survive to give us an idea of their ancient splendor.

The baths at Pompeii were long objects of anxious search, curiosity having been stimulated by the discovery, in 1749, of an inscription recording the fact that January, a freedman, supplied the baths at Crassus with fresh and salt water.

When at length the process of excavation revealed these long-buried structures, there was a burst of admiration. Near the Forum were a suite of public baths admirably arranged, spacious, well decorated, and superior to any even in the most considerable of our modern cities. In care

for cleanliness we are behind the Italians of eighteen centuries ago. Fortunately, too, these baths are in good preservation, and enable us to understand, at once, passages in Latin writers, as to which the learned had wrangled themselves into the most profound absurdities.

These baths could not have been completed long before the ruin of the city, as the notices were still up announcing the shows in the amphitheatre on the occasion of their opening.

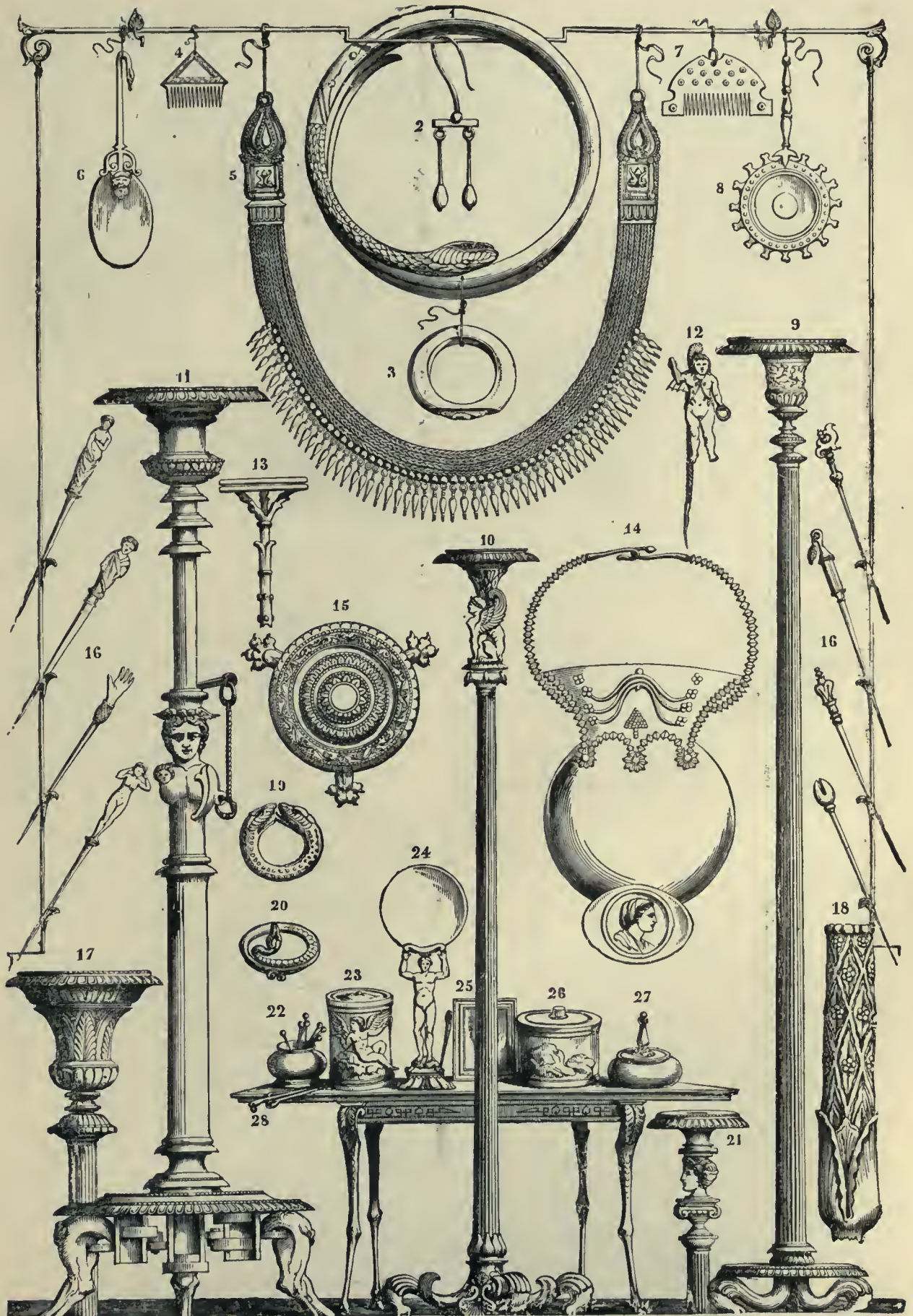
These baths occupy an entire block, in front one hundred and sixty-two feet, and in depth



A POMPEIAN LADY OF FASHION AT HER TOILETTE.

Roman Lady's Boudoir.

DESPITE all that cynics and old bachelors say, there is no truth more firmly rooted in the human heart than this: that woman, and not man, is the crowning work of the Creator; and that what the sun is to the earth, woman is to the human race. Without the glorious orb of day, the earth would be a sterile mass of rock and ice, and without the softening and refining influence of women, men would only be wild beasts upon two legs, instead of four. In



POMPEIAN CANDELABRA — FEMALE ORNAMENTS AND JEWELRY.

one hundred and seventy-four. Of the three separate compartments, one was appropriated to the fire-places and servants; while the others contained sets of baths supplied from the same reservoirs and boilers, and evidently intended one for each of the sexes.

The apartments and passages are paved with white marble and mosaic. The larger reservoir was in an adjoining square or block, and the water was brought across the street. Within the baths the smaller reservoir of cold water, and the copper boilers for lukewarm and hot water, were between the men's and women's baths, supplying both. In the furnace-room dry pitch was found, evidently used for firing-up. Three entrances led to the men's baths, and at one entrance were found the sword and money-box which evidently belonged to the keeper.

The Apodyterium, or dressing-room, was in good preservation, with its lava seats and foot-rests, as well as the holes which once held the pegs to hang up the clothes. It was highly decorated and lighted from above by a large plate of ground glass, of which many fragments were found. From it one passage led to the Frigidarium, or cold bath, a round chamber, with a beautiful marble bathing-tub, nearly thirteen feet long and three feet deep. Another passage led to the beautiful Tepidarium, shown in our illustration.

This was a heated room to prepare the bather for the hot or vapor baths, and receive him on coming from them. The walls are of stucco, with figures of relief, and all highly painted. A long bronze brazier and a bench are still there. This led into the Caldarium, or vapor bath, and the Lavecrum, or hot bath. In this last a large white marble basin stood in the centre, at which the bathers washed. A bathing-tub was not used. Like the others, it is handsomely decorated. The women's baths are smaller, but almost ruined.

These baths are so well arranged, with so prudent an economy of room and convenient distribution of their parts, and are adorned with such appropriate elegance, as to show the work of excellent and experienced architects and engineers.

Bird Chariot.

This charming little bit from Pompeii, in which a bird like a canary is drawing a chariot driven by a cicada, is one of the pretty, graceful trifles that take us back at once to the fashionable saloons



ROOF OF A HOUSE AT POMPEII.

of that luxurious city, and the rich boudoirs of the ladies. Exquisite taste seems to have prevailed. Everything that art could devise to please and gratify the fancy was there, but amid the sybarite life, with its pleasures and aspirations knowing no object higher than this life, came the terrible sentence that entombed it alive.

Pompeian Vases, Glassware, Tools, Swords, Kitchen, and Tombs.

THE variety of vases in metal and terra-cotta found at Pompeii is endless, and afford many hints for modern use. Among these we select a few to give general ideas. Our seventh illustration shows the arrangement of a beautiful

urn, used for warm decoctions—in fact, a Pompeian tea-urn, for the name of the herb alone is to be changed. In the centre is a hollow cylinder, to receive hot coals, the bottom represented beneath having four holes, to allow the ashes to drop through into a receptacle. A funnel-shaped mouth at the side enabled them to our in the hot water. The faucet and its tube, placed quite high, were on the opposite side. Beneath the outer cover was a smaller one, covering the liquid, but with an opening for the fire-chamber.

Nos. 2, 3 and 4, on page 152, were bronze kitchen vessels, but, though common, are not without a certain degree of elegance, both in form and workmanship. The last especially attracts attention by its massive leaves and volutes beneath the rings and the ovolo molding. No. 3, it will be observed, has a double handle, one of which lies on the rim. No. 5 is quite curious. The lip is elegantly finished with a double row of ovoli. The handle, modeled after a flower-stalk, is elaborate and elegant. It divides and ends on a cornucopia on each side. Here two goats face each other. At the bottom, the handle ends in acanthus-leaves, around which a winged child holds a wine-skin. It is a

handsome pitcher for wine or water, and, if plated with silver, by a brief stay in a battery, would pass in any house for a new style of ice-pitcher. No. 1 is an ivory carving representing helmet, sword, and armor. No. 6 is a curious specimen, indeed—ornamental drinking-glasses, evidently cast in a mold. The art of glass-blowing was known, but these show the mold.

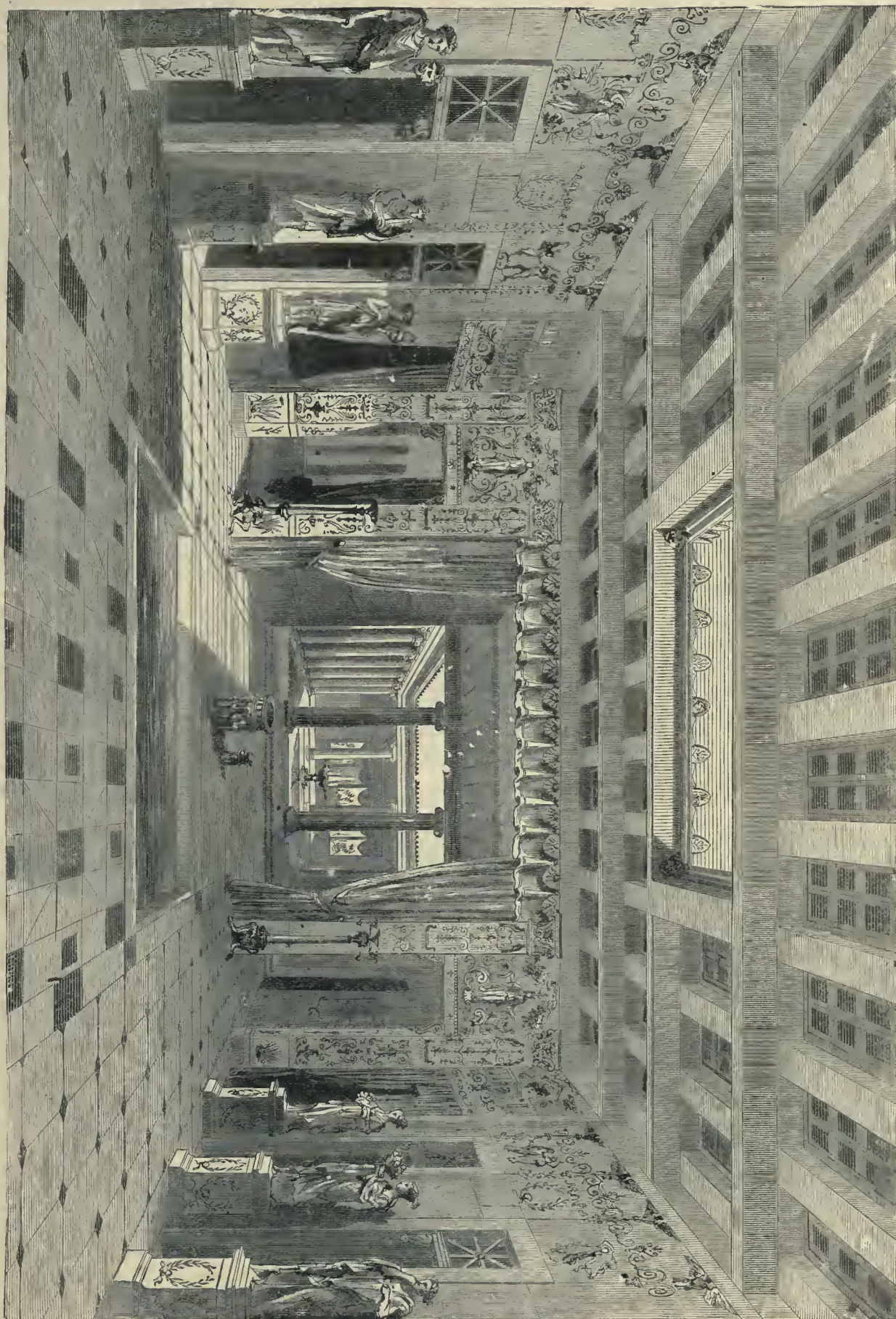
The ancients undoubtedly had attained great perfection in glass-working. The Portland vase long deceived antiquaries, who pronounced it cut from stone, and, when a madman broke it, and proved it to be really glass, men began to think that there might be some truth in the story told by Dio Cassius, of a man who made a flexible glass goblet, which he dashed to the ground in the presence of the Emperor Tiberius

and immediately took up and restored to its former shape. The Romans stained glass, knew the power of the prism to divide a ray of light, and the magnifying power of spheres of glass.

The tombs at Pompeii afford an interesting study. Our illustration on page 159 gives a view in a street of tombs. On the right is the tomb of Calventius Quietus; on the left, that of Scæurus. The bas-reliefs are very remarkable. One,



INTERIOR OF A HOUSE AT POMPEII.



ATRIUM IN THE HOUSE OF PANSA, AT POMPEII.

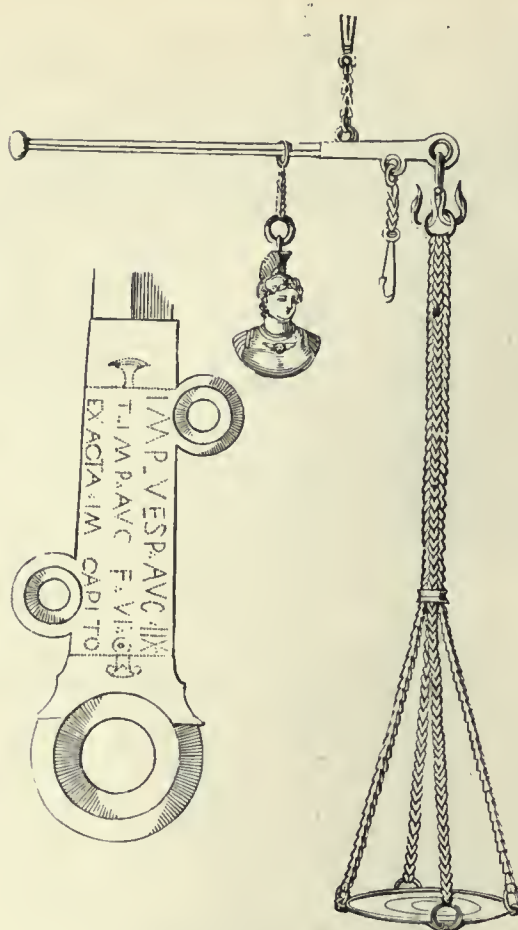
of a woman depositing a funeral-fillet on the skeleton of a child, has touched all. The tomb of Calventius has a bell-shaped sepulchral chamber, reached by a narrow staircase. The tomb of Scaurus is covered with bas-reliefs of combats in the amphitheatre, and is one of the best aids to understand those shows. The sepulchral chamber was vaulted, and the pier has niches closed with glass.

These tombs had numerous niches to receive urns containing the ashes of the deceased, after they had been consumed by fire.

The Roman Triclinium.

CONTRARY to what we consider comfort, several ancient nations, the Persians, the Romans, and after a time the Jews, reclined at table. The arrangement of the tables for this purpose may be seen in our illustration. A table was flanked on three sides by couches, the fourth side being left open. From the fact of the couches being limited to three, the dining-room, such as we show from one found at Pompeii, was called *triclinium*. In many cases the couches were much higher among the Romans, while the Asiatics preferred them low. On these couches were spread mattresses, at first clumsy bags filled with straw or rushes, but in later days such homely articles were superseded by cushions covered with the most expensive cloths, and stuffed with feathers or imported substitutes sufficiently soft and dear to be fashionable.

Among the Romans each couch held three, who reclined on the left elbow, leaving the right hand at liberty. The head was a little raised, the back being supported by cushions; but the lower part of the body was extended at full length, inclining outward so as to give place to the one reclining below.



STEELYARD FROM POMPEII.

The place of honor was the centre of the couch at the head of the table.

The Jews adopted this custom from either the Persians or the Romans, and in our Saviour's time it was the prevailing custom; this shows

how Magdalen anointed his feet as he sat at the table, and, passing behind up the side of the couch, anointed on another occasion his head. Even in the important religious feast of the Passover, or Pasch, in which the law required them to eat standing, staff in hand, like travelers girt for a journey, the progress of refinement and ease seems to have gone so far that the Jews all reclined: and there is in the gospels no word of censure at the departure from the letter of the law, a departure sanctioned by the practice of Christ.

Some writers, indeed, assert that at the Passover it was made imperative on all that they should recline on couches in the manner we have described. The reason for this was, that their posture should indicate the condition of ease and freedom into which they passed after they had been delivered from Egyptian bondage. They held that, in every generation, a man was obliged to behave at the Passover as if he had himself been delivered from thralldom; and, therefore, that at that feast a man was, above all things, bound to eat, drink, and sit in a posture of freedom.

Hence they were at this time even studious to devise, as they lay on their couches, new forms of ease, and to obviate the least show of standing to attend, or of readiness to proceed, on any business, desiring in every way to indicate the condition of freedom to which they had arrived.

Interior of a House at Pompeii.

THE houses would appear to our ideas to be very uncomfortable; but you must remember how very different the climate of Italy is to what ours is now, and there is no doubt that it differed still more two thousand years ago, when Pompeii was a flourishing city. The great peculiarity in the houses is evidently the



PLASTER CASTS OF THE VICTIMS.

method in which they were lit—namely, chiefly at the top, a plan now followed very extensively in erecting large halls.

Although most of the houses were in a very dilapidated condition when they emerged from their shroud of ashes and rubbish, yet from pictures, and judging from architectural symmetry, it is merely a work of art and calculation to restore them to their original condition. The domestic architecture of Pompeii is in keeping with that of its public buildings, a mixture of the Greek and Roman methods with respect to external features and internal arrangements. They are, for the most part, small and low, few exceeding two stories in height. But it should be borne in mind that the Pompeians passed very much of their time in the open air. The front room on the ground-floor of many or most of the houses, especially in the most frequented streets, was very often used as a shop for the sale of various commodities. The upper stories of most of the houses being of wood, were speedily consumed by the heated ashes, their being flat rendering them all the more liable to such an accident.

Pompeian Candelabra.—Female Ornaments and Jewelry.

ONE of the most elegant articles of furniture in ancient times was the candelabrum—the tall, slender stand on which a lamp was placed. Pompeii has proved a rich mine of these. They are of bronze or iron, on three lion's or griffin's feet, and often of very beautiful design and workmanship. Some had a sliding shaft, so as to raise or lower it as required.

Smaller ones, intended to set on a table, have been found, damasked or inlaid with precious metals, and remarkable for the profusion of delicate ornaments bestowed upon them.

The candelabrum marked 11 on page 155, and bearing heads of Mercury and Perseus, is made so as to take apart readily for removal, and could be raised or lowered at pleasure. Nos. 9 and 10 are also beautiful specimens, while 13, 17 and 21, represent stands or brackets adapted for lamp, statuette or flower vase.

No articles of ancient manufacture are more common than lamps. They are found in every variety of form and size, in clay and metal, from the cheapest to the most costly. In the corridor at the entrance to the baths, upward of five

hundred lamps were discovered, and as many more in various parts of the same structure, mostly of terra-cotta, inferior in workmanship. A large and handsome gold lamp, found in 1863, is preserved in the museum at Naples.

Some of these lamps were suspended, others placed on tripods or tables. They had the ordinary twisted wick, and no chimney, so that the light must have been very poor. They are generally oval, and when not made to suspend have an ornamented handle.

Our illustration introduces us into a lady's boudoir. No. 23 represents to us a toilet-table, with deer-leg supports; No. 15, a beautiful claw-foot stand to rest on it, with some favorite work of art, a charming statuette, or a mirror like that shown in No. 24. Nos. 6, 8, and 25 show other mirrors, such as ladies used, of polished metal, covered at times with glass, to preserve the lustre. Nos. 4 and 7 show us the ornamental combs; but the rage was not for combs, but for hair-pins, of which the variety is infinite, and the work often charming. Some

is quite common; No. 20 was found with pearl earrings near the skeleton of a lady. No. 3 is a ring with an engraved stone found in the street of the Augustals.

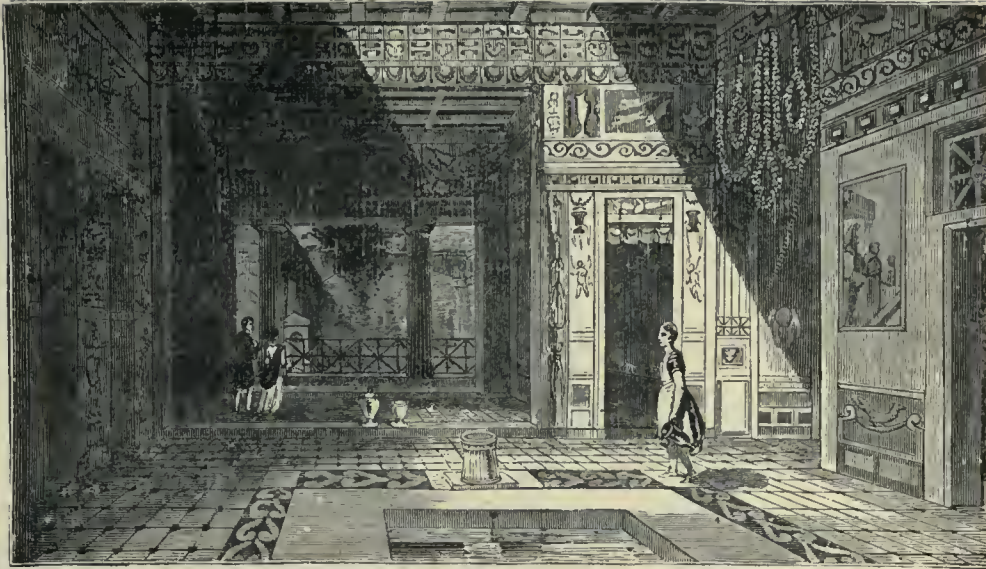
Court of the Quæstor's House.

ONE of the houses most noted at Pompeii is that found on the street of Mercury, and called by some the Quæstor's House, because a large chest of money was found there, and by others styled the House of Castor and Pollux, from the pictures of those deities in the vestibule. Its atrium, shown in our illustration, is one of the few examples of what Vitruvius calls the Corinthian. The roof was supported by twelve columns, placed around the impluvium. They were formed of tufa, and covered with stucco. These columns were twelve feet high, and about twenty inches in diameter—the lower half colored red, the upper, white. In the centre was a small marble fountain, with a handsomely-carved water-plant covered with frogs and lizards. The flow of water was regulated by a bronze key; and the basin was so shallow that when the water was turned off, it became part of the marble floor. The little square block is the altar of the Lares

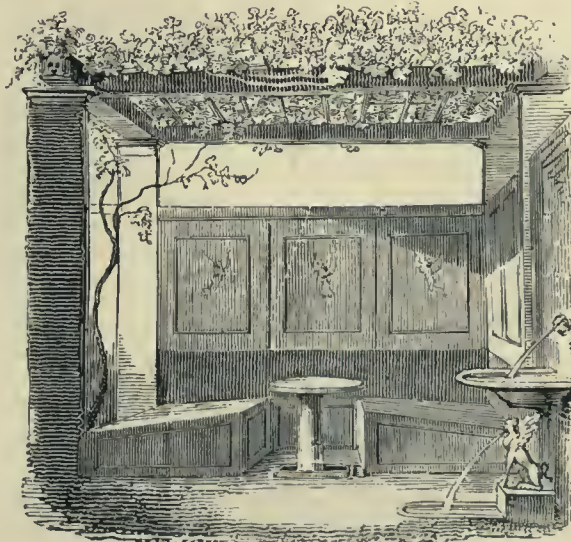
Amphitheatre at Pompeii.

THE Amphitheatre at Pompeii, of which we give a fine view, was an oval; the greatest length was 430 feet, and the greatest breadth, 335. The tickets were marked and numbered for the seats. Those who occupied the lower ranges of seats passed through the perforated arcades, while stairs between the seats and the outer wall led to the upper seats, and women went still higher to the boxes in the upper tier reserved for them.

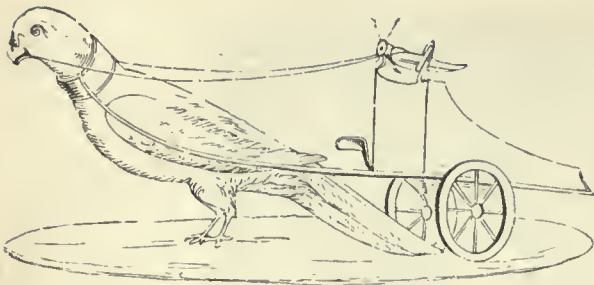
Here in full view of Vesuvius, when it was not necessary to extend the awning from its posts in the stone hooks, the public sat to enjoy perhaps the death



INTERIOR OF A HOUSE AT POMPEII.



ROMAN TRICLINIUM, OR DINING-ROOM.



BIRD CHARIOT FROM POMPEII.

throes of some primitive Christian in the arena below; while perfumed waters from a thousand carved heads in the wall filled the air with a delicate aroma.

Here the gay voluptuous sat, eagerly looking to the end of the oval for combatants to issue, when Vesuvius, like the trump of the archangel, gave its blast of warning and of woe.

Pompeian Art.

THE most remarkable objects with which the labors at Pompeii are rewarded are paintings and mosaics. These last must have been produced in such profusion as to be within the reach of persons of moderate means, while those in the better houses are among the finest specimens of ancient art. The mosaic floors were called *lithostrotes*. The material is marble or glass. The most remarkable mosaic pavement discovered is that in the House of the Faun, of which we give a correct illustration. It is now in the museum at Naples, and is eighteen feet long by nine.

The broad subject is the battle of Issus, between Alexander the Great and Darius. On the left is seen Alexander—drawn with great beauty and vigor—charging bareheaded in the fight. His lance has just pierced a Persian general, whose horse has already fallen by a wound. The agony of the wounded man as he clutches the spear is well shown. Darius, from his chariot, beholds in dismay the fall of his general, and the consequent loss of the day. Flight alone remains. The charioteer urges the horses to their utmost to save the king, while the soldier who

had brought up a fresh horse to the fallen general looks like a true soldier, ready to face all odds. The Persian spears are all lowering to check the fierce onset of the Greeks, but all shows a day lost.

The border represents a river—apparently the Nile—with the crocodile, hippopotamus, ichneumon, ibis, and lotus.

We know that Vespasian brought to Rome an Egyptian artist named Helena, who

painted this very battle, and the mosaic may be a copy of her work.

Of the paintings we need say little: and give a specimen of a decorated room, which will not need any further description.

The Greek and Roman painters had, as Sir Humphry Davy assures us, almost all the same colors as these employed by the great Italian masters at the revival of art. Indeed, painting seems to have been, like Pompeii, dormant for centuries, suddenly to burst forth and dazzle the world.

The "House of the Hunter."

THE edifice called the House of the Hunter, discovered in 1846, is one of the finest in mural paintings. It was evidently the abode of a man of wealth, addicted especially to field sports, if we may judge from the frescoes on the walls. One large and fine one shows a lion chasing a bull. Others contain festoons and vases of flowers, with birds; another fresco shows a Summer house, and a gayly painted column still standing shows in its red and yellow festoons the taste of the owner.

Portable Kitchen.

Our illustration, taken from among the culinary articles at Pompeii, is a curious portable kitchen. It is an iron bed, on which the fire

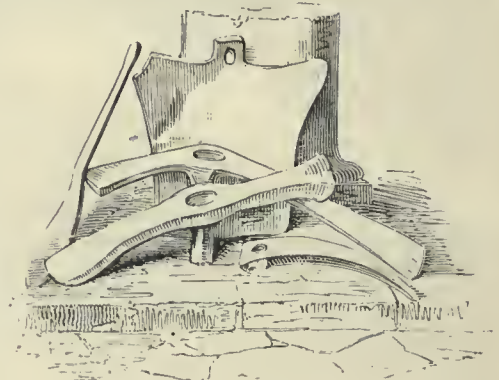
was evidently made for roasting upon it, while at the end a raised stand with holes was evidently intended to receive pots for boiling.

Roof of a House at Pompeii.

Roofs seldom occur, having generally been crushed by the mass of ashes and scoria heaped suddenly upon them. The one we illustrate is formed of tiles exactly one foot square, laid with coping tiles between them, the crest being similarly protected and well cemented, the whole being as complete and durable a roof as modern art can furnish.

Public Roads—Streets of Pompeii.

IN going from Naples to Pompeii the visitor follows the road to Nocera, through Portici Resina, and Torre del Greco, until he comes to Torre dell' Annunziata, distant about eleven miles from Naples, and one mile and a half

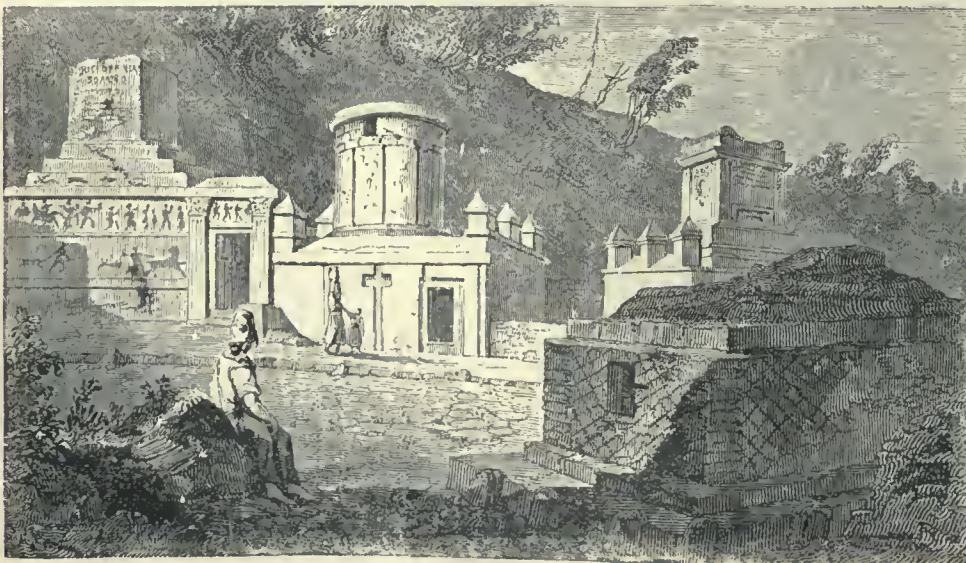


POMPEIAN BUILDING TOOLS.

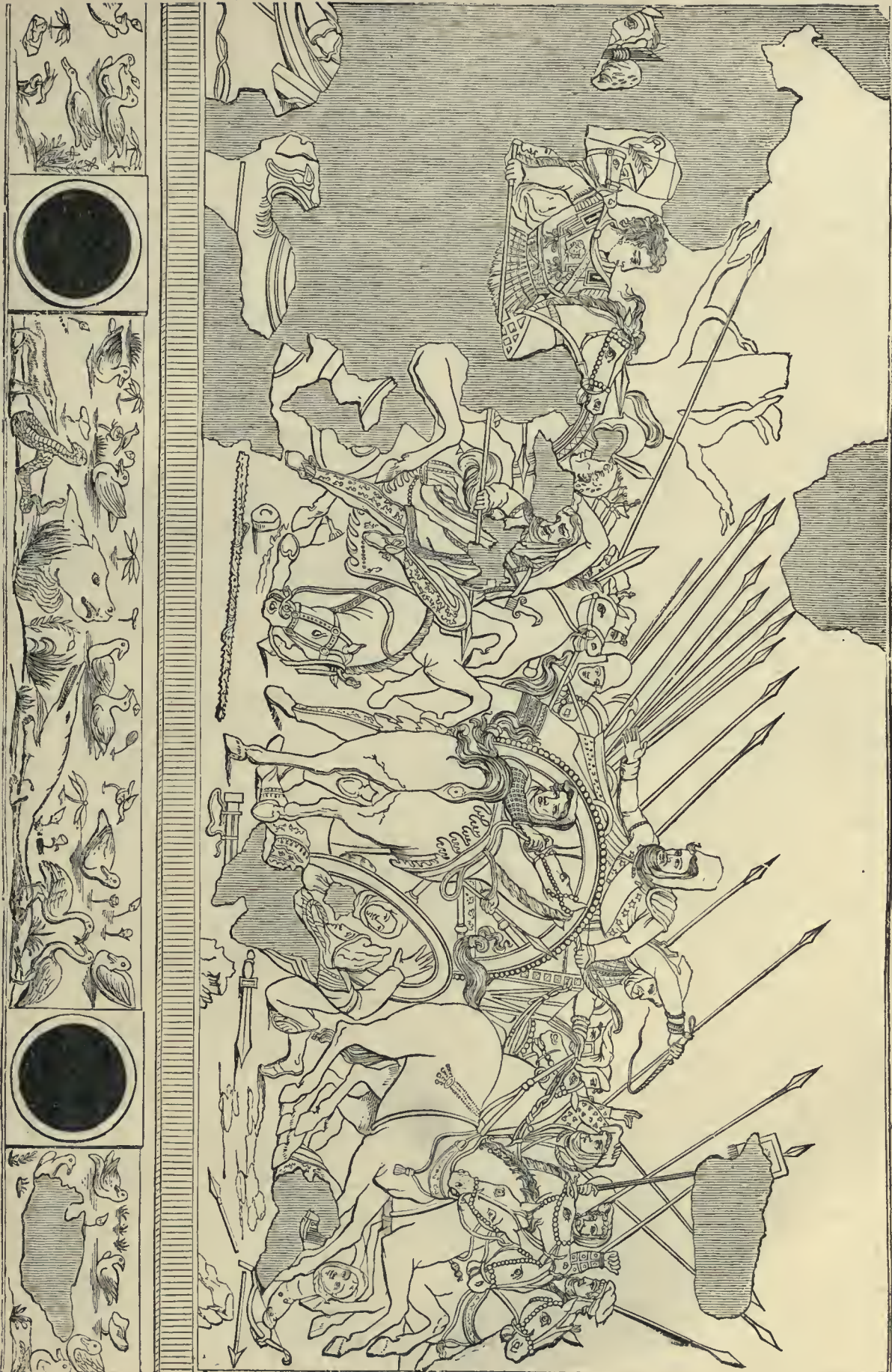
from the object of his curiosity. From hence he may proceed either by the new road to Salerno, which runs close past the southern wall of the city, or go across the country to the northern suburb, called the Street of Tombs. The latter route is, in all respects, preferable, and the more so, because it was the ancient route from Rome and Herculaneum, and the chief entrance of

Pompeii. From Torre dell' Annunziata he walks across irrigated cotton fields, partially shaded from the burning sun of Italy by patches of the tall Indian corn, or sheltered by umbrageous willows on the banks of a water-course, which conducts the stream of the Sarnus to fertilize these fields, and supply the wants of Torre dell' Annunziata. Following this watercourse, he arrives at the Street of Tombs, now completely excavated, which rises by an easy ascent up to the city gate. The first striking object, at the very commencement of the excavations, is a house supposed to have belonged to one Arrius Diomedes; it is of considerable extent, and is singular and interesting as the only perfect specimen of a suburban villa.

From hence to the gate, called the Gate of Herculaneum, the road is lined by tombs of much beauty and interest, and other buildings, among which we may specify an inn or hostelry of considerable extent, and another villa



TOMB OF SCAURUS, ROUND TOMB, AND TOMB OF CALVENTIUS QUIETUS AT POMPEII.



MOSAIC OF THE BATTLE OF ISSUS.

called the suburban villa of Cicero. This has been in part filled up again. Opposite is a large exhedra, or covered seat, of a semi-circular form; and a little further on there are others, on the opposite side of the road, and behind them the tomb of Mamia, who erected them for the public convenience. Adjoining these, and close to the city gate, is a niche for a sentinel. On entering, the visitor finds himself in a street, running a little east of south, which leads to the Forum. To the right, stands a house formerly owned by a musician; to the left, a Thermopolium or shop for hot drinks; beyond is the house of the Vestals; beyond this the custom-house, and a little further on, where another street runs into this one from the north at a very acute angle, stands a public fountain. In the last-named street is a surgeon's house; at least one so named from the quantity of surgical instruments found in it, all made of bronze. On the right or western side of the street by which we entered the houses are built on the declivity of a rock, sloping down to where the sea formerly came, and are several stories high.

The fountain is about one hundred and fifty yards from the city gate. About the same distance, further on, the street divides into two: the right-hand turning seems a by-street, and is but partially cleared, the left-hand turning conducts you to the Forum. The most important feature in this space is a house called the house of Sallust, or of Actæon, from a painting in it representing that hunter's death. It stands on an area about forty yards square, and is encompassed on three sides by streets, by that which we have been describing, by another nearly parallel to it, and by a third, perpendicular to these two. East of this island of houses is an unexcavated space, beyond which is another broad street, running parallel to the first, the limit of the excavations in this quarter. Between these two are indications of another street, which is cleared out, south of the transverse street. Still farther south these streets all terminate in another transverse street. Thus the whole quarter already described is divided by four longitudinal and two transverse streets, into what the Romans called islands, or insulated masses of houses. One of these is entirely occupied by the house of Pansa, which with its court and garden is about one hundred yards long by forty wide. The average

interval between the western and eastern street is not more than one hundred and fifty yards. The island immediately east of the house of Pansa has three houses of considerable interest, called the house of the tragic poet, from dramatic paintings on the walls; the cloth-dyer's house, from paintings illustrating the processes and utensils of that trade; and the house of the mosaic fountains.

From the transverse street which bounds these islands on the south, two streets lead to the two corners of the Forum; between them are the baths, occupying nearly the whole island. Among other buildings are a milk-shop and gladiatorial school. At the north-east corner of the Forum was a triumphal arch. At the end of the broad eastern street, and higher up in the same street, another triumphal arch is still to be made out, so that this was plainly the way of state into the city. The Forum is distant from the gate of Herculaneum about four hundred yards. Near the south-eastern corner two streets enter it, one running to the south, the other to the east. We will follow the former for about eighty yards, when it turns eastward for two hundred yards, and conducts us to the quarter of the theatres. The other street which runs eastward from the Forum, is of more importance, and is called the Street of the Silversmiths. About two hundred yards in length have been excavated, at the end of which a short street turns southwards, and meets the other route to the theatres. On both these routes the houses immediately bordering on the streets are cleared; but between them is a large rectangular plot of unexplored ground. Two very elegant houses at the south-west corner of the Forum were uncovered by the French general Championnet, while in command at Naples, and are known by his name. On the western side of the Forum two streets led down towards the sea; the excavations here consist almost entirely of public buildings,

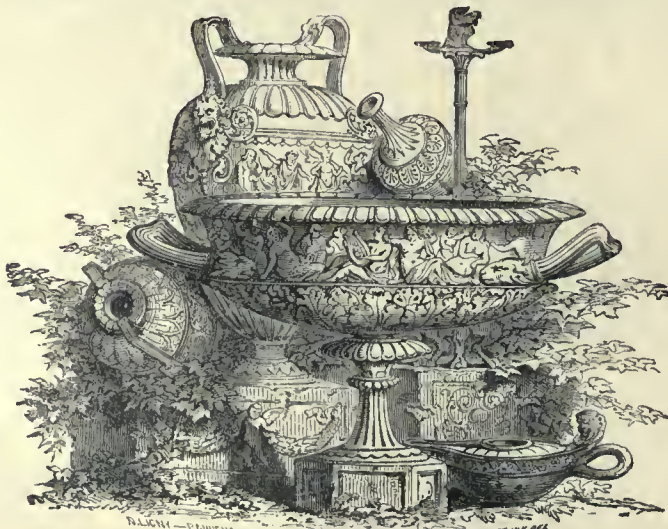
The quarter of the theatres comprises a large temple, called the Temple of Hercules, a temple of Isis, a temple of Æsculapius, two theatres, and two spacious porticoes, inclosing open areas. On the north and east it is bounded by streets; to the south and west, it seems to have been inclosed partly by the town, partly by its own walls. Here the continuous excavation ends, and we must cross vineyards to the amphi-

theatre, distant from the theatre about five hundred and fifty yards, in the south-east corner of the city, close to the walls, and in an angle formed by them; on the other sides are traces of walls supposed to have belonged to cattle-markets. Near at hand, a considerable building, called by the Italians the palace of Giulia Felice, has been excavated and filled up again. A considerable distance to the westward is the first excavation made near the centre of the city; it is surrounded by vines, which hang in festoons from the poplars on which they are trained; it is small, and appears to have been abandoned on account of the few coins and vessels discovered. From the amphitheatre, we will return along the Street of Silversmiths, towards the Forum; but before we arrive at the latter, turn up a street running parallel to it. Arriving at the end of it, we turn to the right, and soon reach the triumphal arch of the Forum, having now traversed the whole excavated portion, except a few insignificant streets.

The city was anciently surrounded by walls, of which the greater portion has been traced.

Six gates and twelve towers may be counted. At the gate of Nola, the third westward from that of Herculaneum, part of the street has been excavated; but the houses proved to be of the lower class, and it was not prosecuted. The general figure of the city is something like that of an egg, whose apex is at the amphitheatre: its circuit is nearly two miles, the greatest length little more than three-quarters of a mile, and the breadth less than half a mile. The area of the city is about one hundred and sixty-one acres; the excavated part, which forms a slip along the western side, is about a quarter of the whole, and has been eighty-three years in excavating. Portions have been begun and finished with energy and rapidity at different times, especially by the French, who, during their occupation at Naples, made great exertions; and to them we are indebted for the most interesting parts yet discovered.

What remains of interest we know not; but it is reasonable to hope that houses in size and elegance equal to any yet found may exist to reward the inquirer: for public buildings, it is probable that any still to be discovered are equal in splendor to those around the Forum and the theatres.



RELICS FROM THE RUINS.

SPAIN.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

YOUNG BULL-FIGHTERS—THE GRALLA HOUSE—THE COURT OF LIONS—ROCK OF GIBRALTAR—THE FANDANGO—BURIAL OF THE POOR—THE CASTLE OF SEGOVIA—BULL-FIGHT IN A VILLAGE—DOMINIQUE THE ESPADA—THE GIRL OF CADIZ—MADRID STREET CHARACTERS: CROCKERY MERCHANT, CHAIR-SELLER, BIRD-FANCIER, TRAVELING TINKER, BROOM MERCHANT, FRUIT-SELLER, ORANGE GIRL, PIPE SELLER, PIE-MAN, GAMESELLER—THE ESCURIAL—A CATALONIAN VENTA—THE GIPSY GIRL—MOUNTAIN TRAVELING—THE GIPSY SISTERS—GRANADA AND ITS BALCONIES—THE LEANING TOWER OF ZARAGOZA—SHOOTING FLAMINGOES—VISIT TO MADRID.

THIS romantic land, which for a time occupied nearly the same position which England does now, as the conqueror and colonizer of new countries, occupies, with Portugal, the southwestern portion of Europe, being bounded by the Pyrenees on the east, by the British Channel on the north, by the Mediterranean on the south, and westward by the Atlantic. Its greatest length, north and south, from Cape Peñas in Asturias to Tarifa Point on the Strait of Gibraltar, is about five hundred and forty miles. Its greatest breadth, east and west, is about six hundred and twenty miles. In extent it holds the sixth place in European States.

Three centuries ago it was the dominant power in Europe, but the indolence of the people, and the debasing effects of priestly rule, have made the kingdom which sent forth the Invincible Armada a power of very little influence; indeed it really now subsists merely by the sufferance of stronger nations.

By the latest statistics, the population in Europe amounted to sixteen millions, with about six millions of colonial possessions.

In ancient times Spain was a very densely populated country, for the Roman historians ranked it in the days of Cæsar at about forty millions.

The temperature is subject to extremes—the Summers being burning, and the Winters piercingly cold; but the weather of the Spring and Autumn is very delicious.

Spain is eminently a region of lofty ridges and broad, elevated plateaus. From near the Mediterranean to the Atlantic, the whole peninsula is traversed by successive mountain belts, including between them high lands, watered by numerous small streams.

The Spaniards are a vigorous race. The men are generally tall and thin, and their figures well-proportioned. Their behavior is measured and solemn. Their hair is black, and their dark eyes flash with intelligence and passion. From the Roman the Spaniard inherited his pride and solemn austerity, while from the Moor he got his passionate temperament and his love of vengeance.

Their national amusements are singing,

dancing, and bull-fights. Their chief dances are the fandango and the bolero. The women are beautifully formed, and distinguished for their graceful carriage. But both sexes display a jealous and vindictive spirit, which forces them into the most terrible crimes. Besides the Spaniards proper, there are three other races—the Basques, the Modijars, and the Gipsies. The Basques are probably the descendants of the ancient Iberians.

The first settlers are supposed to have been the progeny of Tubal, fifth son of Japhet.

The Phœnicians and Carthaginians (360 B.C.) planted colonies on the coasts, and the Romans conquered the whole country (206 B.C.). Carthage was founded by Hasdrubal, the father of the celebrated Hannibal. It was from this point that he marched upon Italy.

On the fall of Carthage, Scipio Africanus took New Carthage, or Carthage, and drove the Carthaginians out of Spain (207 B.C.).

For nearly seven hundred years Iberia, as Spain was then called, remained under the rule of the Romans, when the Vandals wrested it from them. In 427 they passed over to Africa.

The invasion of the Moors, about A.D. 1090, ingrafted an element on the national character which had more visibly improved their architecture than their national manners, although physiologists maintain that their *physique* has been materially modified by the blood of Mauritania. The Moors had been originally called in to assist the Saracens, but, as in other similar cases, they seized upon the possessions of the ally they came to defend.

In 1238, the Kingdom of Granada was founded by the Moors; but in the year 1492, the City of Granada, the last stronghold of the Moors, was taken, after a two years' siege, and the reign of the Moors was at an end.

This year was also more memorable from being that in which Columbus sailed from Palos, in Spain, on that famous voyage which resulted in the discovery of America.

In 1516, a prince of the House of Austria ascended the throne of Spain, under the title of Charles I. Three years later, he was elected Emperor of Germany. In 1554, Philip II. of

Spain married Queen Mary of England, and two years later, Charles V. retired from the world to a monastery. In 1562, Philip commenced the building of the Escorial, in consequence of his victory over the French, at Saint Quentin, in 1557. In 1580, Portugal became a part of Spain, by conquest; and in 1583 their renowned Armada, commonly called the "Invincible Armada," was totally destroyed by the English. In 1640, Spain lost Portugal, which since then has remained an independent kingdom, under the protection of England.

In 1704, the Spaniards suffered another humiliation from the hands of the English, in the taking of Gibraltar, which has since remained a dependency of the British crown.

In 1805, the battle of Trafalgar destroyed the last of the Spanish navy, and from this blow her naval power may be said to be all but extinct.

In 1807, the French crossed the Pyrenees, and soon afterward Ferdinand was deposed, and Joseph Bonaparte proclaimed King of Spain.

In 1813, the French were entirely driven out of Spain by the combined British and Spanish armies, under the command of the Duke of Wellington, and the infamous Ferdinand was restored. In 1833, he died, and his wife Christina was made Regent till their eldest child, Isabella, should be of age. In 1868, an insurrection occurred which resulted in the banishment of Queen Isabella and her family, and the establishment of a Regency; but, after ineffectual attempts to induce several princes, of "blood royal," as they are called, to accept the crown, it was finally offered to a son of the King of Italy, who accepted the same; Christina now rules as Queen Regent. It is hardly necessary to remind our readers that the offer of the Spanish crown to a prince of the House of Hohenzollern was the ostensible cause of the war between the French and Germans, which commenced in July, 1870, and ended in the surrender of Paris.

Spain has long had more or less trouble from insurrections in Cuba, and the time will come, no doubt, when that island will become a part of the territory of the United States.

Spanish Boys Playing Bull-fight.

CHILDREN invariably imitate their seniors; the little girl will begin to go through, with her doll, all the operations she sees her mother perform for "baby"; the boy must ride, re-enact the battles he reads of, or rehearse the part of fireman or soldier—noise and motion being essential ingredients in a boy's felicity. Imitating his fellows in other lands, the Spanish boy exults to rehearse the attraction of his land, the scene of danger and prowess, the bull fight. We give a fine sketch by Gustave Doré, the French artist, now so deservedly popular, where a group re-enact the fight of the arena. The father plays the bull; one boy, on the shoulders of another, is the mounted bull-fighter; while another, on foot, mimics the pose and thrust of a genuine matador.

The Gralla House.

THE Gralla, or Medina Celi House, at Barcelona, erected about 1530, is more remarkable for taste and richness of its adornments than for the beauty or extent of its proportions. It is much too little for a palace, and much too large for a house. The people generally call it the Gralla House, although the family of that name, its original owners, has long been extinct. The actual proprietor is the Duke of Medina Celi; but it is not his residence.

The old Spanish palaces have undergone the fate of those in Italy. The nobility, no longer able to furnish and maintain them in style, let them out.

This fine ancient structure is occupied by the clerks of a French piano-maker. The opening of a new street, a few years ago, menaced this fine monument of architecture, but a young Catalan architect saved it.

The Court of Lions in the Alhambra.

NOWHERE have the Arabs left greater proof of their architectural genius than in Spain, where their civilization flourished for seven centuries. The Alhambra, which is, perhaps, one of their

greatest architectural marvels, must at once occur to every reader. Specially worthy of admiration is the Court of Lions, belonging to this edifice—a quadrangle ninety-eight feet by sixty-five feet.

This court is surrounded by a peristyle of light columns, ornamented on two sides by advanced porticoes, like the bold portals of some Gothic churches; and is carved with wonderful accuracy, skill, and elegance.

before the eyes of the traveler, and across the long vaults of the porticoes he perceives other labyrinths and new enchantments. The beautiful azure of the heavens reveals itself between the columns that sustain a chain of Gothic arches. The walls, covered with arabesques, seem to the view like those cloths of the East which are brodered in the leisure of the harem by the industrious hands of a female slave. Everything luxurious, religious, warlike, seems

to breathe in this magnificent edifice. It is a sort of a bower of love in a mysterious retreat, in which the Moorish kings enjoyed all the pleasures and forgot all the cares of life."

The decorations of the Alhambra consist of varnished tiles of all colors—yellow, red, black, green, and white—forming mosaics which covered the walls with a kind of carpet-work in flowers, knots, zigzags, and inscriptions, sculptured in low relief upon the stucco and plaster. Nothing, for instance, could be more charming than the walls of the Halls of the Ambassadors, inscribed with verses of the Koran, and stanzas of poetry in the Arabic caligraphy; while the ceiling of cedar-wood, a marvel of carpentry, presents an actual problem of geometric forms.

If we except a number of columns, some flags, vases, basins, and little niches for placing Turkish slippers, there is not perhaps a single piece of marble employed in the interior decorations of the Alhambra.

Bull-fight.

THE air of Spain, and especially of Andalusia, teems with tauromachy. It infuses into the people,

from early youth, in hamlet as in city, a taste and passion for the combat between man and the sturdy bull. The gentle maiden of highest birth and frailest organization cannot escape the influence of the climate.

Large cities have their arenas fitted up for the thousands of eager spectators; but every village will, at times, extemporize an amphitheatre for the great national combat. The bull-fights given under such circumstances are called "Novilladas de lugar," the bulls being young



YOUNG BULL-FIGHTERS.

In presence of innumerable vistas of courts and chambers, fantastic decorations of structures resembling the tents of the desert, and terminating in conical vaults, the spectator stands immovable and mute, and thinks himself transported to the entrance of one of those fairy palaces of which we read in Arabian tales.

"Airy galleries," says Chateaubriant, "canals constructed of white marble, and bordered by citrons and flowering orange-trees, fountains and solitary courts, present themselves on all sides

ones, styled "novillos." These "novilladas" are local entertainments, in which city folk rarely take part.

To gratify the inherent taste, a village square will be barricaded with carts and vehicles of every kind that can be formed into barriers. The fences, windows and balconies overlooking the narrow space, afford ample accommodation for the spectators, and the applause is given as heartily and more unstudied than in the more fashionable gathering within the capital. No one can attend one of these "novilladas" without amazement at the agility of the Andalusian peasants, who, in their contracted sphere of action, always contrive to avoid the bull, either by jumping up and grasping some

wagon or other defense. Such a scene Doré, the most popular artist of the day in Europe, depicts, in the sketch which we give our

readers, and in which, with all that writers tell us of Andalusian agility, we cannot but feel some concern for the one who has fallen before the bull.

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The Fandango.

This illustration of the Fandango is from a "Voyage to Spain," by Gustave Doré and Ch. Davillier, from which the following account is translated:

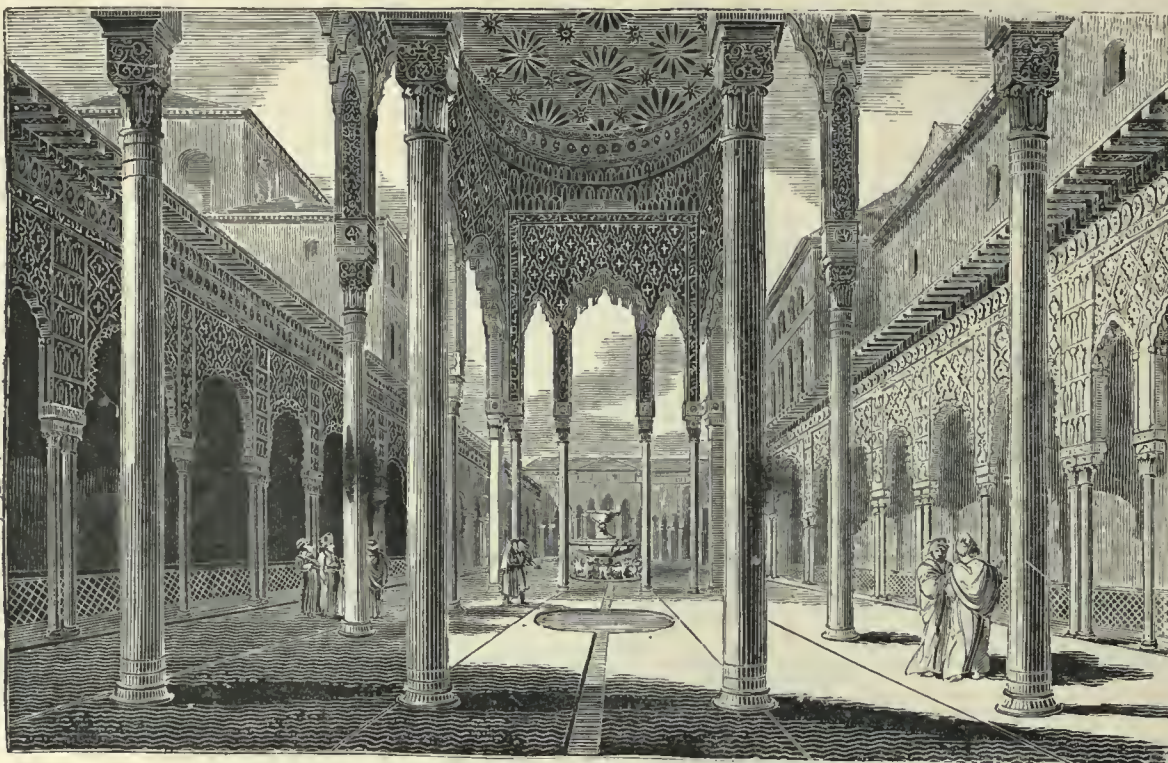
"At the commencement of the last century the 'sara-band' and the 'chacón' were completely abandoned, as well as the other dances of the same kind. At this time appeared new steps, which may be considered as the types of the dances now in vogue, the 'sequidillas,' 'fandango,' and 'bolero.' It was during the early years of the last century that the sequidillas was first danced.



THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR, FROM THE SIGNAL STATION.



THE GRALLA HOUSE, AT BARCELONA.



THE COURT OF LIONS, IN THE ALHAMBRA.

"The seguidillas differs hardly any from the bolero; it has the same steps (*passadas*), the same refrains (*estribillos*), and the same steps (*lieu parados*); the principal difference between these two dances consists in the fact that the first is a quicker movement than the bolero, which now is almost entirely abandoned, except on the stage. The name, which is sometimes written *volero*, is derived, it is said, from the fact that it requires so much lightness, that the dancer seems to fly; now the male and female professional dancers who render it upon the stage are called also *boleros* and *boleras*.

"The Fandango is celebrated among all the Spanish dances."

"What barbarous country," says Tomas de Triarte, "is there whose inhabitants do not become animated when hearing the airs of their national dances? The most popular air among the Spanish people is that of the graceful fandango, which enchants us, as well as foreigners, by its gaiety, and transports the most severe old men even."

An author of the time of the Restoration describes the same dance as one, fit to be performed at Paphos or Gnidus, in the Temple of Venus. "The national air of the fandango, like an electric spark

strikes and animates all hearts; women, girls, the young, the old, all seem to be revived, all repeat this air, which has such power over the ears and the soul of a Spaniard. The dancers commence, some of them with castanets, and the others snapping their fingers to imitate their sound; the women especially are distinguished by the tenderness, the lightness, the flexibility of their movements and the voluptuousness of their attitudes; they mark the time with great correctness by striking the floor with their feet.

"The two dancers tease each other, flee and pursue in turn; often the woman, with an air of

languor, by glances full of fire, seems to announce her defeat. The lovers appear on the point of falling into each other's arms, but all of a sudden the music stops, and the art of the dancer is to remain motionless; when the music recommences, the fandango begins again also. Finally, the guitar, the violins, the taps of the feet (*tacneos*), the clicking of the castanets and the fingers, the supple and voluptuous movements of the dancers, fill the assembly with a delirium of joy and pleasure.

"During thirty or forty years the fandango has been somewhat abandoned; but formerly there was not a single province of Spain in which this dance was unknown."

Segovia — Its Castle.

BUILT in a most beautiful situation among the mountains, Segovia has suffered less from foreign invasion or civil war than any other city in the peninsula; it lives within itself among the mountains, separated for a quarter of the year almost from all intercourse, standing as it does three thousand three hundred feet above the level of the sea. It was a favorite town with the Romans, who, under Adrian or Vespasian, built the noble aqueduct now called the



BURIAL OF THE POOR AT SEVILLE.

A BULL-FIGHT AT SEVILLE.





DOMINIQUE THE ESPADA.

Bridge of Segovia, whose dark-gray granite blocks still fit closely together, not a blade of grass springing from the joints.

The cathedral, commenced at the close of the fifteenth century, contains many beauties. The choir-stalls, carved by Bartolomeo Fernandez, the altar-screens by Diego de Urbano, and paintings by Pantoja de la Cruz, are remarkable. Besides this are the remarkable churches of La Vera Cruz and Santo Christo; but the most notable building is the Alcazar, founded by Alonzo el Sabio, rising picturesquely from the summit of an immense rock near the aqueduct, and overlooking the deep ravine of the River Eresma. In the valley below are homesteads and convents, and the traveler's eye rests on a group of cypresses, marking the spot where Marie del Salto alighted. This heroine, of Jewish birth, having secretly become a Chris-



MADRID CROCKERY MERCHANT.

tian, was accused of adultery, and no Daniel arising to save this new Susannah, she was condemned to be thrown from the top of the Alcazar rock. By her faith, says the legend, she was preserved from injury and reached the ground in safety, and a church erected on the spot commemorates the event.

Herrera, the architect of the Escorial, restored and adorned the Alcazar, but as it was alternately in the hands of Christian and Moorish artists, it shows the double impress. From a window in one of these elegant rooms, a lady, in 1326, let the Infante Don Pedro, son of Henry III., fall from her hands, to dash to pieces on the rocks of the winding Eresma.

Palace as it is the Alcazar has been a prison, too. Here the strange Duke of Riperda was confined, under Philip V., and Carlists after the



THE GIRL OF CADIZ.

convention of Vergara. It has, too, for a time been a military school, and a few years ago the students, in a freak of boyish folly, set fire to a portion of one of the rooms. The fire spread, and all that is now left of this matchless palace is a ruined shell, the facade, the beautiful Moorish towers and battlements, one or two sculptured arabesque ceilings, and the portcullised gateway, each and all testifying to its former greatness and splendor.

Segovia is famous for its flocks and for the beauty of its wool. The water of the Eresma is supposed to possess peculiar virtues.

Dominique the Espada.

Few more picturesque figures are to be found, than the *espada* (literally "swordsman") or *maldor*, of the Spanish bull-fights, one of whom



MADRID BIRD FANCIER.

in the person of Dominique, the rival of Cu-chares in celebrity at Madrid, looks at us in one of our current illustrations. Though his business is the deadly one of striking the death-blow to the tortured and maddened bull, which demands both extraordinary skill and almost superhuman courage—yet Dominique comes into the ring as neatly dressed as if going to a ball, even though he goes out dirty, bloody, soiled and draggled. A strange people, the Spaniards, altogether, and stranger in nothing else than their bull-fights, and their bull-fighters, of whom the *espada* is necessarily the leading person.



MADRID CHAIR-SELLER.



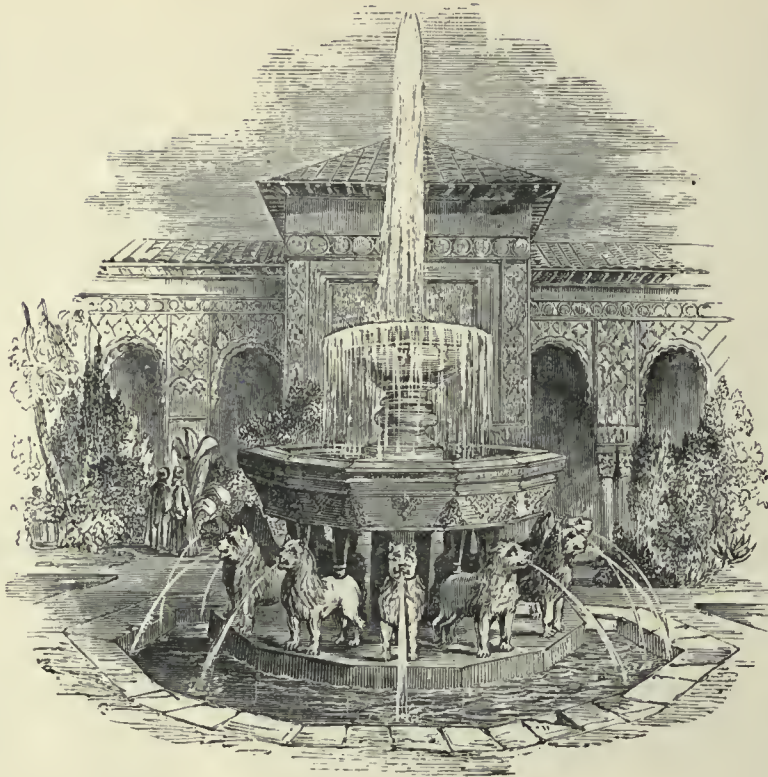
THE SPANISH FANDANGO AT SEVILLA.

The Escorial.

The palace and monastery of the Escorial is situated about twenty-four miles from Madrid, in the village of the same name, and is one of the finest and most remarkable buildings in the world. The palace was built by Philip II., of Spain, after the plan of St Peter's at Rome, and in memory of his victory over the French at St. Quentin in 1563. It contains a celebrated cloister, a college, a world-renowned library and gallery of paintings, several studios for artists, innumerable apartments, with a magnificent park and gardens adorned with fountains, some of which are the work of eminent sculptors. It is surrounded by rugged mountains, and built of gray stones, which are found in the neighborhood.

The Escorial is often the Summer residence of the monarchs of Spain, and is reached by a railroad, the first that was established in that country. Its form is that of a gridiron, on account of its being dedicated to St. Lawrence, who was burnt on that ancient instrument of torture, the battle alluded to being fought on the day of that saint's *fête*.

It took twenty-two years to build this palace,



COURT OF THE LIONS.

which cost 6,000,000,000 crowns. It contains 800 pillars, 11,000 square windows, and 14,000 doors. With reason the Spaniards are proud of this fine building.

about half a mile below, were not long in reaching La Himera, which, in its breezy position, upon a steep brow under a range of high hills, had a far drier and healthier aspect than

A Catalonian Venta, or Inn.

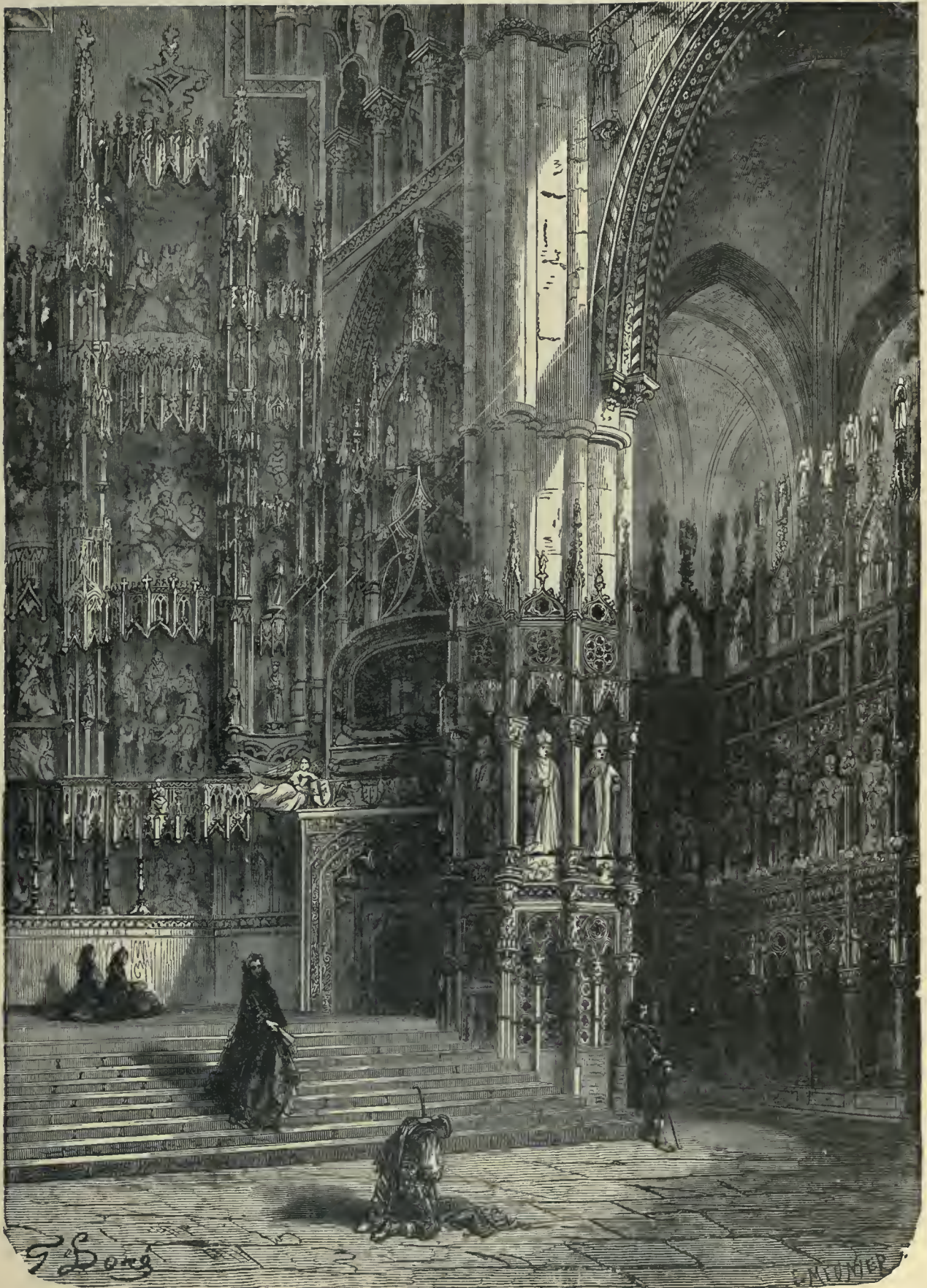
A RECENT traveler thus describes a visit to one of those Spanish *ventas*, that look more romantic from without than comfortable within:

"It was now time to be thinking of night quarters, and having heard of a hamlet in this direction, called La Himera, we inquired of the people, to whom both the *venta* and ferry belonged. La Himera, they told us was about a mile and a-half distant on that side of the river; but naturally desirous to take in so large a party, they used their best powers of persuasion to convince us we should be much better off under the roof of the *venta* than if we went on further.

"Being decidedly skeptical on this point, as the whole premises appeared to contain no more than two rooms, and these on the ground-floor, like most Spanish houses of ordinary description, we declined their invitation (at any rate for the present, until we had made a reconnaissance), and diverging from the bridge-road



THE ESCORIAL.



INTERIOR OF CATHEDRAL, TOLEDO.

that damp and squalid *venta*, close to the water's edge, suggestive of nothing but mosquitos, malaria, and low fever."

Madrid Street Characters.

THE City of Madrid, or Majerit, which, from a mere Moorish outpost of Toledo, grew to be the capital of Spain, in consequence of its high situation suiting the constitution of Charles V., is a wonderful place. There are the same contrasts of dirt and finery, display and beggary,

of the Plaza de Toros when the Madrileñans are crowding to the bull-fight, and the Calle of Alcala is a scene of will confusion, as though everybody had heard that somebody else had taken illegal possession of the seats. All the city is there: and the itinerant who was busy plying his calling at the Puerta del Sol yesterday, may be seen to-day, just below you, gazing into the arena, and only taking his cigarito from his mouth to shout "Toro!" "Toro!" when the bull makes an unusually grand onset.

One of these true Madrileñans, a fellow who

makes a good thing out of the profits. His principal personal distinction must be allowed to be his feet, which were surely provided for him especially in reference to his business in carrying such brittle wares as those he deals in. To tumble down with such feet would be impossible, and they remind one of that wonderful German toy where a broken-backed acrobat performs several summersaults down a flight of stairs by the aid of just such a pair of extremities. These strange swathes and sandals are the one remaining relic of the old Moorish rule



CATALONIAN VENTA, OR INN.

luxury and poverty, that characterizes most capitals, but here they seem somehow to be intensified. Although the Spanish costume is falling into disuse, and the people are losing many of their distinctively national characteristics, there is still enough of the picturesque to make life striking to the visitor, and the photographs of outdoor scenes at Madrid are so sharp and clear that they are never afterward forgotten. Perhaps the bright sunlight develops them so strongly that they are warranted not to fade from the tablet of my memory.

Certainly, no one would soon forget the aspect

looks like Sancho Panza turned crockery-merchant, is the vender of toilet-ware, china mugs, gaudy ewers, and those cheap looking-glasses which reflect your visage with the same kind of distortion as may be noticed by regarding your physiognomy in the bowl of a dessert-spoon, an amusing occupation here recommended to any one who is dining alone and without the solace of a newspaper. To attempt to shave by one of these mirrors would be to run the risk of losing a feature or two; but they sell, and very probably the merchant who affects a wonderfully-twisted handkerchief for a headdress,

as regards dress; but, with men "on foot," and in the tight drawers of galligaskins of modern Spain, they have a hideously gonty or hospital look.

Scarcely so prosperous in appearance is the chair-mender, although he has advanced to the dignity of boots, and should pick up a fair livelihood among the cafés, where those rush-bottomed seats are in constant wear. Wonderful people for rush, and basket, and mat work are the Spaniards; for Spain may be said to be the land of the fibre, as far as Europe is concerned, and we have begun to appreciate the value of



SEGOVIA AND ITS CASTLE.



THE TRAVELING TINKER OF MADRID.



FRUIT SELLER OF MADRID.



THE PIEMAN OF MADRID.

it, since the *Alfa Esperto*, or Spanish grass, has begun to supersede rags for paper-making, though, curiously enough, Spain is the land of rags too.

There are few street shows, or street concerts in Madrid, and the amusements are to be found in seeing and being seen, or in watching the progress of the little private dramas that are enacted on the Prado or the grand promenade. Still, there are wonderful little nooks and corners in the city which are as quaint and queer in the manners and customs of their habitués as the most inveterate flâneur could desire.

One such shady angle would recall every visitor from New York, to the days of his early youth when the "happy family" was one of the chief attractions for children; for there, in a sort of structure which looked like a cross between a peep-show and a model pagoda, were perched birds of prey, including an imbecile vulture, a dispirited hawk, and an irritable owl, while below them a few molten pigeons stood under the miniature portico in company with



ORANGE GIRL OF MADRID.

some small birds, whose lives were evidently a burden to them.

The itinerant workmen and tradesmen of Madrid form one of the most interesting portions of the inhabitants, and among these the chair-sellers, one of whom forms the subject of our illustration. The peculiar cry with which they announce their coming, will be remembered by every traveler who has visited the Spanish capital, while the insignificant business they seem to do makes it a matter of wonder how they live even in this home and centre of poverty and beggary. Nature, however, is kind in giving them, as a class, the easy dispositions so common to all poor Spaniards, while the moderation of the climate enables them to enjoy existence without many of the comforts deemed indispensable in more rigorous temperatures. Then, too, his position frees him from the demands of pride and show, which render the generally impoverished hidalgos so unhappy, so that though most of us would not probably be eager to change positions with him, yet we



MADRID BROOM MERCHANT.



MADRID PIPE SELLER.



GAME SELLER OF MADRID.

would find that he shares this opinion with us. Our own streets display every phase of the peddler, but not of that marked national character found in the cities of the old world. With us the larger portion of street peddlers are foreigners, but not so with them; in the streets of Madrid the native is seen in his full bloom, and the vendor of any description of truck may boast, possibly, the pure Castilian blood.

Everything under the sun is hawked through the streets of Madrid, from a penny-whistle up to a gold watch, and the hawker is of a like character with his goods.

Our illustration shows a seller of brooms, with his stock manufactured, perhaps, by his family, in their wretched hut in the suburbs. While he is peddling his assortment, the dirty tribe at home are drowsing lazily over their work, to provide him with goods for the morrow. When his day's trading is over, his earnings will be spent in a mess of fruit, some meal, an onion or two, a bit of cheese, and, perhaps, if he is very successful, a bottle or two of sour red wine, enough to set the teeth on edge.

The pipe-seller or the fruit-peddler is but a repetition of the other. The first is ready always for business, either as sale or a trade; occasionally, perhaps, to pick a pocket.

The traveling tinker, like our own tramp of that species, does not confine himself to cities alone, but extends his travels to any part of the kingdom where pots are bottomless and pans want mending. The chink of his hammer is heard among the vine-clad hills, as well as in

the streets of Madrid, and when he cannot get coin as a reward for his exertion, a few grapes or a bit of black bread will answer as well.

EVERY art is best taught by example; good deeds are productive of good friends.

and comedies. The muleteer in his long and solitary journeys has need of distraction and amusement, and he alone clings to the guitar and makes it his constant companion. Reclining upon his animal's back, as shown in our illustration, he makes the perilous ascent and descent of the Sierra Nevada, singing to the accompaniment of his guitar some improvised refrain in honor of his mistress or his mule.

Our muleteer is acting as guide and musician. The path is so steep and narrow that we tremble at the loose reign given to both animals alike by gentleman and servant. One false step and they would be hurled into the abyss below, the mere contemplation of which induces giddiness. But in these perilous mountain paths it is the animal that guides the man. The mules are so accustomed to the road that they know better than their riders where to place their feet. Besides, the mule is self-willed and headstrong; if you prick him with a spur, he stops; if you lash him, he lies down; if you draw the rein, he breaks into a gallop, and your security lies in his very obstinacy; give him his own way and he will bear you to your journey's end in safety.

The head decorations of

the mule in Spain are always very elaborate and showy, and the rosettes, cords, tassels, and other accoutrements frequently leave but little of the profile of the animal visible. The ordinary saddle is frequently replaced, as in our illustration, by a kind of pack-saddle with wicker baskets, which are made to carry two travelers.



MOUNTAIN TRAVELLING IN SPAIN.

Mountain Traveling in Spain.

The muleteer (*arriero*) is now about the only person to be seen in Spain with his guitar in his hand or slung over his shoulder. The golden age of serenades beneath balconies is passed, and its traditions alone remain. The Figaros and Almavivas charm us now only in operas

Granada and the Spanish Balconies.

PERHAPS no city has been so much praised as Granada. "*A quien Dios le quiso bien, en Granada le dio de comer.*" "Whom God loves he permits to live in Granada."

An Arab writer, who lived in the fourteenth century, calls Granada the capital of Andalusia and the queen of cities, and says that nothing can be compared to its environs, which are beautiful gardens many miles in extent. "More salubrious than the air of Granada," is a proverb still used in Africa.

"Granada," says an ancient Andalusian poet, "has not its equal in the world. It is in vain that Cairo, Bagdad, or Damascus, strive to excel it. The best idea we can give of its marvelous beauty, is by comparing it to a young bride resplendent with charms, whose domain consists of the surrounding country."

Many Arab writers call Granada "Sham-ul-Andalus" — that is, the Damascus of Andalusia, thus comparing it to the most celebrated city in the East. Some say that it is part of heaven descended to earth.

"This place," says another writer, speaking of the Vega, the plain of Granada, surpasses in fertility the celebrated *Gantah*, or the prairie of Damascus; and he compares the *carmines* or-country houses which adjoin the

city to so many Oriental pearls enshrined in an emerald! The climate of Granada is very healthy. It is a perpetual Spring, and they have lemon and orange-trees covered simultaneously with blossoms and fruit.

The gardens, always green and always in bloom, rival those of the Hesperides.

The streets of Granada are very full of life. The houses are painted delicate rose-color, green, yellow, and other light colors, and appear very gay in the sunshine. The windows are adorned with long mats made of the Spanish broom, sheltering the balconies, from which hang luxuriant and bushy plants, with scarlet

The Leaning Tower of Zaragoza.

LADY HERBERT, whose pleasant volume we have heretofore quoted, gives a brief account of her visit to Zaragoza, part of which we quote:

"The following morning found our travelers again in Madrid, and one of them accompanied

the sisters of charity to a fête at San Juan de Alarcon, a convent of nuns.

"The rest of the day was spent in the museum; and at half-past eight in the evening they started again by train for Zaragoza, which they reached at six in the morning. One of the great annoyances of Spanish traveling is, that the only good and quick trains go at night; and it is the same with the diligences. In very hot weather it may be pleasant; but in Winter and in rain it is a very wretched proceeding to spend half your night in an uncomfortable carriage, and the other half waiting, perhaps for hours, at some miserable wayside station.

"After breakfasting in a hotel where nothing was either eatable or drinkable, our party started for the two cathedrals. The one called the 'Seu' is a fine, gloomy old Gothic building, with a magnificent *retablo*, in very fine carving, over the high altar, and what the people call a *media naranja* (or half-orange) dome, which is rather like the clerestory lantern of Burgos. In the sacristy was a beautiful ostensorium, with an

emerald and pearl cross, a magnificent silver tabernacle of cinque cento work, another ostensorium encrusted with diamonds, a nacre *nef*, and some fine heads of saints in silver, with enamel collars."

Zaragoza has been twice subjected to frightful sieges and sacking.



THE LEANING TOWER OF ZARAGOZA.

flowers. Sometimes the *tendidos*, great tents striped white and blue, form over the streets a transparent roofing, as in many other cities of the South.

The ladies of Granada are celebrated for their beauty, proverbially so: "*Las Granadinas son muy finas.*"

Flamingo Shooting in Spain.

OUR illustration is taken from the account of a voyage in Spain made by Gustave Doré and Charles Davillier. The scene is on a lake near Valencia. The party having followed the grand canal, called Acequia del Rey, whose waters unite with the Albufera, came finally to the lake bordered by the steep Sierra Falconera, and the mountain of Monduber, which is said to be one of the highest in that region. No description can give an idea of the animation of the scene around the borders of the lake.

It was a sort of holiday; the inhabitants of the surrounding country had come in crowds to the borders of the lake, and, despite the early hour of the morning, were formed in groups, preparing for the chase, taking their breakfast in the open air, patronizing the itinerant vendors of orange-water cooled with snow, and other refreshments always found in any Spanish fair; while numerous musicians were on hand providing music with their guitars and citaras. The signal for pushing off in their boats was finally given, and the hunters pushed off in a long line, moving toward the centre of the lake, which was covered with thousands of birds clustered together in groups. One of these groups soon rose and filled the air; then the slaughter commenced. A regular fusillade was kept up, growing more and more furious as the circle of the huntsmen contracted toward the centre. When the birds finally sought shelter in a distant portion of the lake, the same operation was repeated. In one of these encounters, Doré killed a magnificent specimen of a flamingo, measuring more than a yard from the tips of his wings. This successful shot, which forms the subject of our illustration, from the pencil of the artist-hunter, was received with acclamations from all sides.

The Gipsy Sisters of Seville.

THIS is no imaginary sketch, no mere effort of *genre* painting; it claims to rank in the his-

toric art as a study of character, of race, of nationality; and by one who has made the study of Spanish nationality all his own. The deep meaning in the eye, and the strongly-marked features of the two Gipsy Sisters, speak of a hard destiny of bitter memories; of a persecuted race, but of an intelligent and deeply reflective one withal; of a race in which there is much to admire, if not to love and esteem. One has a transient smile, with a smack of coquetry in her regard, as if she were



SHOOTING FLAMINGOES ON THE LAKE ALBUFERA.

recognizing the flattering salutation of some passer by; but the other is all sternness, and repels with hollow scorn the idle compliment.

The ample fall of the rich dark tresses; the warm and swarthy complexion; the truly national costume, and the glowing atmosphere, are perfect in their general harmony.

Every one who has traveled through Spain will, at once, acknowledge the faithfulness of our picture. The execution is, in every part, highly artistic, and commends itself to our readers as a perfect photograph of the original.

The Burial of the Poor at Seville.

THIS forcible illustration by Gustave Doré represents a scene frequently seen in Seville—the burial at night of the poor. A cheap wooden coffin is placed upon an ordinary cart, drawn by a horse, at full trot, and preceded by a procession of the poor, who carry lanterns, and are headed by one of their number bearing a cross.

The whole procession moves at the fastest possible pace, as though engaged in a business which they desire to perform with the greatest expedition. Such a scene is just the one as would strike the grotesque imagination of Doré, and he has cast a fantastic air over it, which heightens the lugubrious effect of the purpose in which these weird figures are engaged.

A Visit to Madrid.

LADY HERBERT says of the Spanish capital:

"Apart from its galleries, Madrid is a disappointment; there is no antiquity or interest attached to any of its churches or public buildings. The daily afternoon diversion is the drive on the Prado; amusing from the crowd, perhaps, but where, with the exception of the nurses, all national costume has disappeared. There are scarcely any mantillas; but Faubourg St. Germain bonnets, in badly assorted colors, and horrible and exaggerated crinolines, replacing the soft, black, flowing dresses of the south. It is, in fact, a bad *réchauffé* of the Bois de Boulogne.

"One of the chows of Madrid is the royal stables, which are well worth a visit. There are upward of two

hundred and fifty horses, and two hundred fine mules; the backs of the latter are invariably shaved down to a certain point, which gives them an uncomfortable appearance to English eyes, but is the custom throughout Spain.

"More interesting to some of our party than horses and stables were the charitable institutions in Madrid, which are admirable and very numerous. It was on the 12th of November, 1856, that the Mère Dévos, afterward Mère Générale of the Order of St. Vincent de Paul.



A BALCONY IN GRANADA.

started with four or five of her Sisters of Charity to establish their first house in Madrid.

"They had many hardships and difficulties to encounter, but loving perseverance conquered them all.

"The sisters number between forty and fifty, distributed in three houses in different parts of the city, with more than one thousand children in their schools and orphanages, the whole being under the superintendence of the Sœur Gottonfrey, the able and charming French 'provincial' of Spain. There are branch houses of these French sisters at Malaga, Granada, Barcelona, and other towns; and they are now beginning to undertake district visiting, as well as the care of the sick and the education of children—a proceeding which they are obliged to adopt with caution, owing to the strong prejudice felt in Spain toward any religious orders being seen outside their *clausura*, and also toward their dress, the white cornette, which, to eyes unaccustomed to anything but black veils, appeared outrageous and unsuitable. The Spanish Sisters of Charity, though affiliated to them, following the rule of St. Vincent, and acknowledging Pere Etienne as their superior, still refuse to wear the cornette, and substitute a simple white cap and black veil. These Spanish sisters have the charge of the magnificent Foundling Hospital, which receives upward of one thousand children; of the hospital called Las Recogidas, for penitents; of the General Hospital, where the sick are admirably cared for, and to which is attached a wing for patients of an upper class, who pay a small sum weekly, and have all the advantages of the clever surgery and careful nursing of the hospital (an arrangement sadly needed in our English hospitals); of the Hospicio de S. Maria del Carmen, founded by private charity, for the old and incurables; of the infant school, or *salle d'asile*, where the children are fed as well as taught; and of the Albergo dei Poveri, equivalent to what we should call a

workhouse in England, but which we cannot desecrate by such a name when speaking of an establishment conducted on the highest and noblest rules of Christian charity, and where the orphans find not only loving care and tender watchfulness, but admirable industrial training, fitting them to fill worthily any employments to which their natural inclination may lead them. The Sacré Cœur have a large establishment for the education of the upper classes at Chaumarcin de la Rosa, a suburb of Madrid, four miles from the town. It was founded by the Marquesa de Villa Nueva, a most saint-like person, whose house adjoins, and in fact forms part of, the convent—her bedroom leading into a tribune overlooking the chapel and the Blessed Sacrament. The view from the large garden, with the mountains on the one hand, and the stone pine woods on the other, is very pretty, and unlike anything else in the neighborhood of Madrid. The superior, a charming person, showed the ladies all over the house, which is large, commodious, and airy, and in which they have already upward of eighty pupils. They have a very pretty chapel, and in the parlor a very beautiful picture of St. Elizabeth, by a modern artist.

"One more 'lion' was visited before leaving Madrid, and that was the Armory, which is indeed well worth a long and careful examination. The objects it contains are all of deep historical interest. There is a collar-piece belonging to Philip II., with scenes from the battle of St. Quentin exquisitely carved; a helmet taken from the unfortunate Boabdil, the last Moorish king of Granada; beautiful Moorish arms and Turkish banners taken at the battle of Lepanto, in old Damascus inlaid-work; the swords of Boabdil, and of Ferdinand and Isabella; the armor of the Cid, of Christopher Columbus, of Charles V., of St. Ferdinand, and of Philip II.; the carriage of Charles V., looking like a large bassinet; exquisite shields, rapiers, swords, and

helmets; some very curious gold ornaments, votive crowns, and crosses of the seventh century, and heaps of other treasures too numerous to be here detailed. But our travelers were fairly exhausted by their previous sight-seeing, and gladly reserved their examination of the rest to a future day. At all times, a return to a place is more interesting than a first visit; for in the latter, one is oppressed by the feeling of the quantity to be seen and the short time there is to see it in, and so the intense anxiety and fatigue destroy half one's enjoyment of the objects themselves. That evening they were to leave the biting east winds of Madrid for the more genial climate of sunny Malaga; and so, having made sundry very necessary purchases, including mantillas and chocolate, and having eaten what turned out to be their last good dinner for a very long time, they started off by an eight o'clock train for Cordova, which was to be their halting-place midway. On reaching Alcazar, about one o'clock in the morning, they had to change trains, as the one in which they were branched off to Valencia; and for two hours they were kept waiting for the Cordova train. Oh! the misery of those wayside stations in Spain! One long, low room, filled with smokers and passengers of every class, struggling for chocolate, served in very dirty cups by uncivil waiters, with insufficient seats and scant courtesy; no wonder that the Spaniards consider our waiting-rooms real palaces. You have no alternative in the Winter season but to endure this foetid, stifling atmosphere, and be blinded with smoke, or else to freeze and shiver outside, where there are no benches at all, and your only hope is to get a corner of a wall against which you can lean and be sheltered from the bitter wind. The arrival of the up train brought, therefore, unmixed joy to our party, who managed to secure a compartment to themselves without any smokers (a rare privilege in Spain), and thus got some sleep for a few hours."



FIRE ON THE DOCK OF GIBRALTAR.

FRANCE.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

A NORMAN BRIDE—THE FIRE OF ST. JOHN, ALSATIA—THE CHURCH OF THE INVALIDES—FRENCH THEATRE—NAVARRÉ COSTUMES—SHOPPING IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY—A SHRIMP-SELLER—COSTUMES OF THE ISLAND OF RÉ—ARTESIAN WELLS—VIEW OF THE TOWN OF PONT-EN-ROYANS—THE CATACOMBS OF PARIS—THE GREAT SEWERS OF PARIS—A TORTURE RACK USED IN 1763—THE RAILWAY OVER MT. GÉNÈS—VIEW ABOVE LAUSEBURG—THE GAMIN DE PARIS—LA ROQUETTE, INTERIOR OF THE CHAPEL—CELLS FOR SOLITARY CONFINEMENT—OUTSIDE VIEW OF LA ROQUETTE—THE GRAND GOULET—DRIVING HORSES FROM A LEECH SWAMP—TRUFFLES, AND HOW TO GROW THEM—MUSSEL NETS—THE CATHEDRAL OF CHARTRES—CHURCH AND FOUNTAIN OF ST. SULPICE, PARIS—THE HOTEL DE CLUNY—FOWLING—A BRETON PEASANT DRAFTED INTO THE ARMY—THE BATHS AT BIARRITZ—THE WALKING MANAGER WITH HIS THEATRE ON HIS BACK—SHOP IN PARIS, LAST CENTURY—THE PLAQUE AT MARSEILLES—WOOD-CUTTERS AND WOOD-CARRIERS IN NORMANDY—THE CAFÉ DE LA CASCADE, BOIS DE BOULOGNE—BENEDICTION OF LA GARONNE—EXTINCT VOLCANOES OF THE CHAIN OF PUYS—THE ICE CAVE OF VEZY—SALMON TRAPS—THE ASTRONOMICAL CLOCK OF STRASBOURG.



FRANCE is a country of Western Europe, bounded on the North by the English Channel and Belgium; on the East by Germany, Switzerland, and Italy; South by the Mediterranean, and on the West by the Atlantic Ocean. It is separated on the North from England by the English Channel. It is about six hundred and fifty miles long, and six hundred and twenty miles broad, and consisted, before the cession of Alsace and Lorraine to Germany, of about two hundred and eight thousand square miles. It has a coast of about one thousand two hundred miles, formed by the Bay of Biscay, the English Channel, the Straits of Dover, the Mediterranean Sea, and the Gulf of Lyons.

Its geographical features are gently undulating. A striking feature in the face of the country are the Landes, lying between the Adour and the Gironde. They consist of heaths or marshes, presenting nothing but a desert, here and there interspersed with patches of pasture or cultivated land. The few inhabitants of this region are mostly employed in rearing sheep, which they tend mounted on stilts two or three feet high. Its mountains form rather boundaries than integral portions of the country, being principally the Pyrenées, the Alps, and the Vosges. The principal rivers are the Seine, Loire, Garonne, Rhone, the Rhine, Meuse, Moselle, Sambre, Scheldt, Somme, Oise, Orne, Marne, Aisne, Yonne, and numerous others. Indeed, France may be called the land of rivers, there being about four hundred navigable rivers, and five hundred smaller streams. Many of the chief rivers are connected by canals. It is also very rich in forests, the principal of which are those of Ardennes, Fontainebleau, Compiègne, and Orleans. It is estimated that over one-eighth of the superficial extent of the entire country is covered with wood. The climate is somewhat various, the South being very warm, while on the Northern and Western parts it is very frequently stormy and cold. In the interior, however, the weather is dry and very pleasant, having more equability than any other part of Europe.

Its wild animals are the bear, fox, wild boar, stag, roebuck, deer, chamois, beaver, rabbit, and hare. Their domestic animals are the horse, ass, mule, ox, sheep, goat and pig. Among birds are the eagle, falcon, partridge, buzzard, quail, lark, and other small birds.

Its agricultural productions embrace almost every grain and fruit known to civilized man, excepting the tropical. Their vineyards are beyond those of all nations, and constitute a great part of their wealth, as their exportation of wines is immense. They also grow much timber, and in the South the cork-tree abounds.

Iron is over nearly the whole of the country; copper, lead, silver, antimony, sulphur, gold, coal and salt. The gold produced is comparatively insignificant, but the iron, coal and salt-works are of great value. Marble, alabaster, slate, and a few precious stones, are also found.

In the development of manufactures, France was particularly active in the nineteenth century. In the produce of iron and steel goods, she made immense advances, without neglecting other industrial arts, for which she has long been famed. Her most important manufactures are those of watches, jewelry, arms, cabinet-work, coach-building, pottery, glass, crystal, musical instruments, chemicals, oils, soap, beetroot sugar, dyeing, paper-making, printing, woollens, silks, linens, cottons, carpets, shawls, and lace. The chief commercial harbors of France are Bordeaux, Marseilles, Nantes, Havre-de-Grace, St. Malo, L'Orient, Bayonne, Dunkirk, Dieppe, and Rochelle. Marseilles trades with the West Indies and the Levant; Bordeaux with the East and West Indies, and with the North of Europe, to a great extent in wine. Nantes has, likewise, a share of the colonial and wine trade. Havre is a principal seaport. Her chief commercial relations are carried on with the following countries: Belgium, Switzerland, England, Sardinia, Germany, Spain, the United States of North America, and her own colonies. With these places the imports and exports amount to about one-sixth of the whole external commerce of the country. Long imbued with the principles of protection and prohibition, it was only in 1830 that there was, under Napoleon III., inaugurated a system approaching that of the free-trade doctrines of England. This commercial reform, in the opinion of most reflective minds, was destined to be the starting-point for a largely increased development of the internal and external resources of one of the most skillful and industrious populations on the continent of Europe.

We shall say nothing about the politics or the government of this remarkable nation,

which has become proverbial for the rapidity and frequency of their changes. In seven'y years there have been somewhere about fifteen mutations. The following succinct account of the principal of these, forms a curious comment upon the political versatility of this nation: Louis XVI. and the Assemblies, May 5, 1789, to August 10, 1792; the Convention, with its revolutions and incessant changes, September 24, 1792, to October 5, 1795; the Directory, October 5, 1795, to November 7, 1799; the Consulate for a limited period, December 24, 1799, to August 2, 1802; the Consulate for life, August 2, 1802, to May 18, 1804; the Empire, May 18, 1804, to April 2, 1814; the Restoration, April 24, 1814, to March 20, 1815; the Empire, March 27 to June 22, 1815; the Restoration, July 8, 1815, to August, 1830; the Government of July, August 9, 1830, to February 24, 1848; the Republic, February 26, 1848, to December 2, 1851; the Presidency for 10 years, December 20-21, 1851, to December 9, 1852; the Empire, December 9, 1852.

From 1852, France remained under the rule of Napoleon III., but upon his surrender at Sedan, and the flight of the Emperor, it fell into the hands of several soldiers and politicians, and is now, at the date of writing this, January, 1888, a Republic, under the presidency of Carnot.

During the same period of seventy years, there have been promulgated twelve constitutions, which have had, in France, for a longer or shorter period, the force of fundamental law: The Constitution of September 14, 1790; the Constitution of June 24, 1793; the Constitution of the 5th Fructidor, year III.; the Constitution of the 22nd Frimaire, year VIII.; the Senatus-Consultum of the 16th Thermidor, year X.; the decree of the Senate of the 28th Floréal, year XII.; the Charter of 1814; the Additional Act of 1815; the republican Constitution of 1848; the Constitution put forth by the president, of January 14-22, 1852; the same constitution modified by the Senatus-Consultum of November 7th, 1852, and the Plebiscitum of January 21-22, 1852. In all this we have a specimen of the force and unity to which the Revolution has sacrificed the rights and liberty of France! In both catalogues we have omitted all that was simply ephemeral, with the suspension by the revolutionary government of the constitution of 1793.

A Norman Bride with her Distaff.

HERE is a Norman bride, returning from the church with her new-wedded husband, wearing the high cap that Longfellow's "Evangeline" makes so familiar to us. Doubtless, his unfortunate heroine, too, at her wedding, would have borne this domestic implement, according to the time-honored custom of Normandy.

But why does the bride carry a distaff? And, perhaps, some of the younger readers will have to consult Webster, or grandma, the living dictionary, to know what it is. It is simply a stick on which the flax is put, and spun off by hand or by the wheel. It marks the first step in civilization, when men laid aside skins to weave cloth for their covering.

The distaff is the type of true womanhood—woman's arm and shield—the safeguard of the chimney-corner, the companion of solitude and nightly vigils—the emblem of patient toil. This is all very learned and sentimental, but does not tell why Norman brides should carry an ugly stick. There is a grand collection of distaffs in the Museum at Clugny, and you will find them to be often very rich and elaborately carved.

But to the story. Queen Bertha was a Hungarian princess, and esteemed the most accomplished princess on earth, when Pepin, King of the Franks, asked her hand from her father, the King of the Magyars. Her mother, Blanche fleur, not wishing to send her away alone, gave her as a companion her foster-sister and living image, Aliste; but, unfortunately, her nurse, Margiste, Aliste's mother, went also. When the Queen parted with her daughter, she gave her a beautiful carved distaff, which extended by a secret spring, as needed, in spinning.

"My child," said she, "in the palace, as in the cot, labor is woman's lot. Think of me when you use this distaff, and if we meet again on earth, this distaff will be our means of recognition."

Bertha reached France and married Pepin,

but at night was seized and carried off by Margiste and her accomplices, who substituted Aliste in her stead. Bertha, left in the forest of Mans, a prey to the wild beasts, at last reached a hermitage, and, guided by his directions, came to the house of a good man named Simons, who sheltered the poor stranger, for, having vowed to live in her obscurity, she represented herself as an Alsatian girl fleeing from a harsh stepmother.

Not a word would the false queen speak; Blanche fleur tore open the windows; the flood of light revealed the cheat.

"This is not my daughter," she cried, "nor your wife, King Pepin; this is her maid, Aliste."

The false queen and Margiste rose in fury, and declared the queen of Hungary mad.

Pepin wavered, uncertain what to believe.

Suddenly Blanche fleur saw the distaff-case, and, opening it, handed the distaff to Aliste, saying:

"If you are Bertha, set up this distaff at its full height. My daughter and I alone know the secret."

The false queen and her mother grew pale; they could not. Blanche fleur at once did it, and Aliste passed from the throne to a dungeon, where she and her mother, after mutual recrimination, confessed all.

Blanche fleur was inconsolable for her daughter. She went with Pepin to the forest of Mans, and, day after day, rode, with many attendants, through the woods, asking in vain for the lost Bertha.

One day the king, wandering moodily along, met a charming maiden, simply dressed, spinning under a tree before a Madonna, and praying for the king. The countenance sent a strange thrill through him.

"Who are you?" she exclaimed.

"I am Pepin himself; why are you so interested in him?"

To keep her vow she eluded his question, but he discovers that she dwells in Simon's house.

Thither Pepin and Blanche fleur go. She is too changed for them to recognize, and she will give no

sign that she knows them. Then they departed sadly, but Blanche fleur left the distaff with Simon, and she and Pepin returned, in stealth, to watch.

In vain did Simon's wife and daughters try to put the distaff in order for working. Bertha long showed herself indifferent, but at last took it up to try her skill. Unthinkingly, her heart full of thoughts of the past, her fingers solved the mystery. But the cries of surprise of the



A NORMAN BRIDE WITH HER DISTAFF.

Meanwhile, the false queen had, by her tyranny and avarice, become the object of universal hatred, and when Queen Blanche fleur, uneasy at not hearing from her daughter, came to France, she was met with curses. She reached the Palace; Pepin received her, but told her that Bertha had been taken suddenly sick.

Queen Blanche fleur at last made her way to a darkened room, and, pushing away the attendants, reached the bedside.

girls around her had not died away before Pepin and Blanche fleur rushed from their lurking-place to clasp her in her arms.

Good Queen Bertha rode back to Paris in state, bearing her distaff.

not to the contrary. This ceremony is faithfully carried on by the villagers as part of the festival of St. John's Day. The young people seem to enjoy the saltatory exercise, and it would not be a great stretch of the imagination

having many odd fancies and a terrible language, being a commingling of the guttural German with the nasal French, which cannot be well understood by either French or Germans, but which serves very well for the natives,



THE FIRE OF ST. JOHN IN ALSATIA.

The Fire of St. John in Alsatia.

Our illustration herewith represents a legendary ceremony which now exists, and has long existed, among the peasants of Alsatia, since the time of which man's recollection runneth

to suppose that this couple that we see hand-in-hand expected to pass their lives together. Alsatia is the old German name of the two French provinces called the departments of the Upper and Lower Rhine. The inhabitants

Shopping in the Seventeenth Century.

Our illustration is taken from a quaint old picture representing the interior of a Parisian shop, with a lady and gallant of the seventeenth century. The wares are all temptingly

displayed, and the lady, in her curious picturesque costume, is looking at them with quite as deep an interest as the belle of to-day regards the modern finery which lies upon Stewart's counters.

It will be remembered that during the minority of Louis XIV. Cardinal Mazarin enforced sumptuary laws with great rigor, and that laces and trimmings and embroideries of gold and silver came under a special ban. When, however, Louis assumed the reins of government the misery of the lacemakers who were thrown out of employment was represented to him, and a royal edict permitted again the use of lace; nay, more, Louis took this branch of industry under his especial protection, and encouraged the manufacturers of foreign countries to emi-

moral code; but where could we pick up a picture more stiff in its straight lines and right angles, in its hatted men and prim women, than is shown in this old cut of a French *salle de spectacle* in the reign of Louis XIII.? Where we expect graceful outlines, all is stiff and hard. Really, the styles and fashions of our day, with all their absurdities, have at least some redeeming traits, and here we have none.

The stage costume was conventional then in France as in England, and the characters on the stage, beruffed and bewigged, may be playing a classic tragedy of Racine or Corneille, and we really may have before us a Virginius, Germanicus, or a Medea, or the lady may be Judith or Athalia, and the scene, Jerusalem. After all, we do things less absurdly.

seem; for we, too, love change, and borrow not a little from ages that have preceded, even though we laugh at the general effect.

The Church of the Invalides, Paris.

The Church of the Invalides is on the right bank of the Seine, on the south side of Paris, adjoining the hotel of the same name. That grand refuge for the veterans of France is, of recent years, an object of great interest, as the church containing the tomb of Napoleon I. The wish which he expressed in his last days: "I desire that my ashes rest on the banks of the Seine, amid that French people whom I have so loved," was carried out during the reign of Louis Philippe.



SHOPPING IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

grate to and establish themselves in France. Of course, after having long been deprived of one of the most cherished articles of dress to woman's heart, the demand for lace became unbounded, and the court gallant of our illustration has an easy assurance of manner which proves that he knows he has done wisely in conducting the lady of his love to this shop, where he will receive at least a reflection of her admiration of the finery displayed.

French Theatre in the Reign of Louis XIII.

PUBLIC amusements have naturally always been the place to study the fashionable follies of the day. France is synonymous with ease, grace, and polish, if not with the highest-toned

Navarre Costumes in the Fifteenth Century.

NAVARRE, as an independent kingdom—Spanish in its origin, French, by progress of time—showed, in the costumes, a blending of the tastes and ideas of the two nations. The more sombre ideas of the peninsula, the gravity and austerity of the Spanish, came, to tone down the frivolous gayety of Paris. Hence, the Navarrese costumes were generally attractive; noble, without severity; pleasing, without levity. But, at a later date, the Spanish element almost entirely vanished, and the days of the Heptemenn, and of Queen Margaret, were days of more than Parisian frivolity. These costumes are not without interest to us in our days, practical and utilitarian as we

His remains were brought from St. Helena to Paris on the *Belle Poule* commanded by the Prince de Joinville, and the body of the hero now lies in a splendid tomb, executed by Visconti, beneath the dome of this church, with the sword of Austerlitz beside it.

The church—though they are now thrown into one—really consists of two. The first church, called l'Eglise Ancienne, is sixty feet high, two hundred and ten feet long, by forty in its least, and seventy-two feet in its greatest breadth, and consists of a single nave, with low side-aisles, supporting a gallery. The flags taken by the French from the enemy are deposited in this church.

During the empire, the nave of this church was hung with nearly three thousand flags of

every nation on the continent. They were destroyed the evening before the allied troops entered Paris in 1814.

The second, or Dome Church, is a square edifice, one hundred and thirty-eight feet long, at the southern extremity of the first church. It is united to the old church by the arch in which the great altar stands. In the centre of each front is a projecting mass, crowned by a pediment.

The principal entrance is by the portico on the south side, which is composed of two ranks of columns, the lower ones of the Doric, and the upper ones of the Corinthian order.

The circular tower, which rises from the body of the church, is surmounted by forty columns of the Composite order, arranged in pairs. An attic, adorned with circular-headed windows, springs from the tower, and from this rises the dome, the curve of which is considered as peculiarly elegant. Its external diameter is eighty feet, which is within thirty-two feet of the diameter of St. Paul's.

The spaces between the twelve ribs, by which the dome is divided, are decorated with projecting devices of military trophies, arms, etc., and, with the ribs themselves, are gilt.

The dome is surmounted by a lantern, which



NAVARRÉ COSTUMES IN THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY.

is crowned by a spire, globe, and cross, all richly gilt. The total height, from the ground to the summit of the cross, is three hundred and twenty-three feet.

The pavement of the Dome Church is of white marble, inlaid with lilies and ciphers, and the cordon of the Order of the Holy Ghost. The ceiling is painted, and there are pictures in the

different chapels. The church, of which our engraving will recall the recollections of our traveled readers, conveys a very good idea to those whose travels have had a more limited range.

A Shrimp-Seller in France.

SHRIMPS are beginning to be a commodity seen on our streets, but the relish for them has not become general.

In Europe, especially in England and France, they are much liked, and such a vender as here shown would tend to give and retain popularity. The shrimpers catch these animals in large nets with a semi-circular mouth, which they push before them along the bottom of the sea at ebb-tide.

They wade nearly up to their middle, raising the nets from time to time and removing the shrimps into a bag hung around the neck.

This fishery gives employment to many hundreds of men and women.

Shrimps are marine, never leaving the water. They move forward by jumps, but when in danger swim backward.

They do not turn red in boiling, as crabs and lobsters do. This fish make a delicate dish much appreciated by some people.



FRENCH THEATRE IN THE REIGN OF LOUIS XIII.

Costumes of the Isle of Ré.

THE Isle of Ré furnished French history with one of its most interesting episodes. In 1627 the Duke of Buckingham laid siege to it with a hundred and twenty vessels and eight hundred men, under pretext of succoring the Huguenots of Rochelle, from which place it is separated only by a canal. The Marquis of Toiras, who was in charge of the island, not having sufficient forces at his command, was compelled to retire to the fortress of Saint Martin. Buckingham then surrounded him and prevented all communication with the outer world, determining to reduce the garrison by famine.

To hasten this crisis, all the women in the island were assembled and were then driven by force of arms to the citadel, and being repulsed by the garrison, who had but scanty provisions for themselves, the English admiral ordered his soldiers to fire upon the defenseless creatures and to prevent their retracing their steps. The garrison was, of course, obliged to open the gates of the fortress to those who escaped the murderous fire. One unfortunate, who bore an infant in her arms, was reached by a bullet in her flight, and fell to the ground. Maternal tenderness triumphed over the agonies of death, however, and, to still the cries of her babe, she placed it to her breast. The soldiers of the fort, touched by the piteous sight, hastened to her relief, but when they reached her, the infant, smiling and happy, was drawing nourishment from a bosom from which the life had fled!

No provisions reached the devoted garrison. Buckingham's blockade by sea was effectual, and it now became a question of immediate sur-

render or of death by starvation. In this emergency, three bold spirits resolved to swim over to the continent. One dark night the attempt was made, and they plunged into the sea. One was drowned, a second found his strength unequal to the task and he returned; the third persevered and succeeded in evading the pursuit and bullets of the English, and in disembarassing himself of the fish which impeded his progress, and, in a state of utter exhaustion, reached

fortune had now turned in favor of the besieged, and within a week the fort was relieved of all its necessities, and the Duke of Buckingham abandoned the hope of reducing it by famine. His efforts to take it by assault proving equally futile, the English troops retired, and were pursued, and their ranks so utterly decimated by Schomberg, that the survivors speedily returned to England.

Our illustration, from a drawing taken from the life, represents the curious costume of the women of this island, which had such a bitter experience of the horrors of war.



COSTUMES OF THE ISLE OF RÉ.

the coast and dragged himself on his hands and knees to the quarters of the Duke of Angoulême. Suspended around his neck was a leaden box containing a letter from Toiras, informing the duke that unless help came within five days he should be compelled to surrender. Before the expiration of that time, however, a dozen vessels laden with provisions and munitions of war were enabled to make their way to the foot of the citadel, as the English vessels had suffered greatly in a storm.

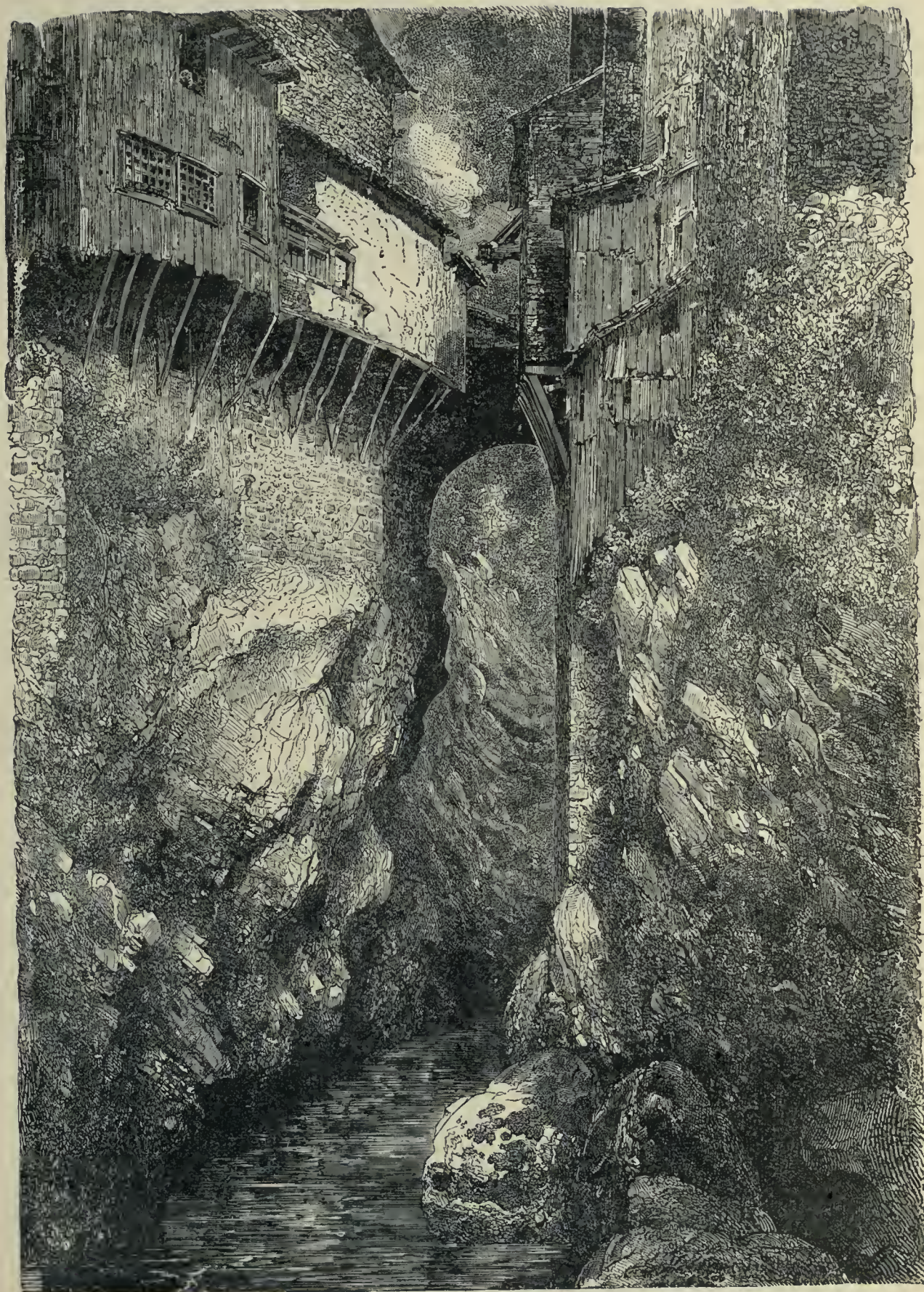
the water is forced up to the height nearly of the basin from which it started. An artesian well must, therefore, be sunk in a lower ground, surrounded by a more elevated tract, which can collect the water.

The deepest well of this kind in the United States, and perhaps in the world, is that sunk by the Belchers, at their sugar refinery in St. Louis. It was driven down to the depth of 2,199 feet, and then, on March 12th, 1854, water was reached, but so charged with mineral matter

Artesian Wells.

ARTESIAN wells derive their name from Artois, in France, anciently called Artesium, where they have very long been in use. An artesian well is a small hole bored in the earth to a great depth, till it strikes one of the strong underground currents of water.

To understand this thoroughly, it is well to know that the interior surface is full of fissures, channels and basins, through which the water is gradually working its way through passages it finds or makes. Where the current of one of these rivers is very rapid, and the pressure from above great, and the channel thus tapped,



VIEW OF THE TOWN OF PONT-EN-ROYANS.

as to be unfit for use. That of Grenelle in the Paris basin, was commenced on the 24th of December, 1833, and on the 26th of December, 1841, at the depth of 1,792 feet, the boring-rod suddenly penetrated the rocky arch of the subterranean aqueduct, and fell some 14 feet. Then the water gushed out, and after a short time became perfectly limpid. It rises 34.10 metres above the mouth of the well—that is, more than 100 feet—and the structure shown in our illus-

tration the water to the square at the junction of the roads leading to the Military School and the Invalides. Here the architect Delaperche raised the strong yet graceful structure shown in our illustration. It is of cast-iron, from the foundry at Fourchambault, is 42.85 metres, or, we may say, yards, in height, and 3.55 metres in diameter at the base. It weighed 100,000 kilogrammes.

It is light and graceful.

The church that once had its churchyard around it, with trees and fields, is hemmed in by stores and dwellings; the church loses its congregation, is removed, and we call on the dead to rise and begin their journeyings. This removal is not always done creditably; nor is an appropriate place always given to the remains of the dead of former generations.

The Indians in this were in advance of us. Some tribes, every ten years or so, gathered all



A SHRIMP SELLER.

tration was erected to support the pipe in which it rises. It was essential to success that it should attain such a height as to allow it to descend to Paris. From this pipe it is drawn off to the reservoirs in the Place du Pantheon. Its importance in supplying water may be seen from the fact that it gives out 500,000 gallons in twenty-four hours. The well was near the Place Bretenil, and to make the structure both useful and ornamental, pipes were laid to con-

The Catacombs of Paris.

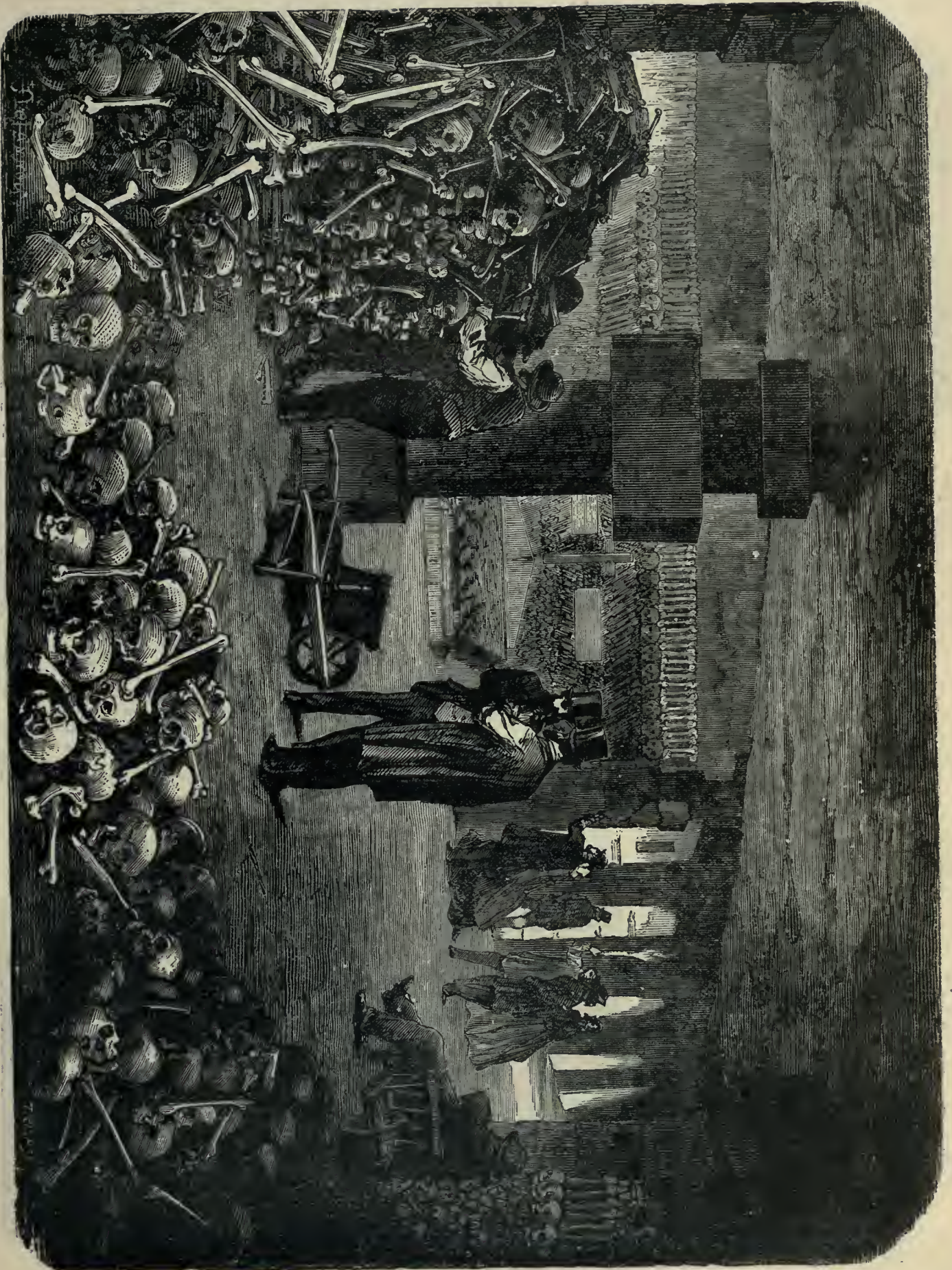
How many human beings lie in the soil we tread? Has any reader ever thought of the infinite host of those who have traveled down the dark valley and mingled with the dust beneath our feet? The grave hides them, till, gradually, slow decay removes all that is recognizable. Yet in dense countries men require even the space allotted to graves.

the remains of the dead and committed them to one large, decent grave, with what was, in their eyes, becoming ceremonial.

In Paris the remains of former generations have become a show. That city of fashion has a subterranean world. Vast quarries, bearing the name of America, Montmartre, and Montrouge, penetrate the rock.

The excavations below the plain of Montrouge and the left bank of the Seine, have, since the

THE CATACOMBS OF PARIS.





THE GREAT SEWERS OF PARIS—THE BOAT.

last century borne the name of catacombs. On the 9th of November, 1785, the authorities suppressed the cemetery of the Holy Innocents, which had been a burying-ground for ten centuries, and eight feet of elevation above the surrounding lands were made up of departed humanity. The bones of the dead were removed to the unused quarries, and the work once begun, the other cemeteries began to disgorge, till it was estimated one hundred millions of dead were accumulated in the catacombs.

The bones are not thrown in pell-mell. They are received at an entrance called Puit de la Tombe Issoire, and are thence carried to the galleries, and arranged in piles about a yard wide and two yards high. The tibia and femurs form the outer wall, the skulls, the coping and ornaments, and the other bones fill up the space.

Streets corresponding to these in the city above, lead you from one end to the other. Regular piles, altars, chapels, made of these relics of humanity, alone meet your eye, with occasional monuments from the old cemeteries. Twice a month the catacombs are open to visitors, and on those days crowds flock to the entrance near the old Barriere d'Enfer, each furnished with an admission ticket from the Prefect of the Seine. There, guides are ready, torch in hand, to guide you to the most curious localities. No one is allowed to enter without a guide; for, though the names of the streets are put up, and a long black line leads to the entrance, people have been lost and died of starvation.

The view we give of visitors preparing to enter is of interest in itself, but the interior view is extremely curious, as having been taken, without the light of day, by Nadar's photographic light. Before the quarries were used by the city as catacombs, they were the resort of smugglers, who used to store brandy here, and get up inside the city through a house in the St. Jacques suburb.

The Great Sewers of Paris.

A STRANGER to the ways of Paris would hardly suppose that it counted among its

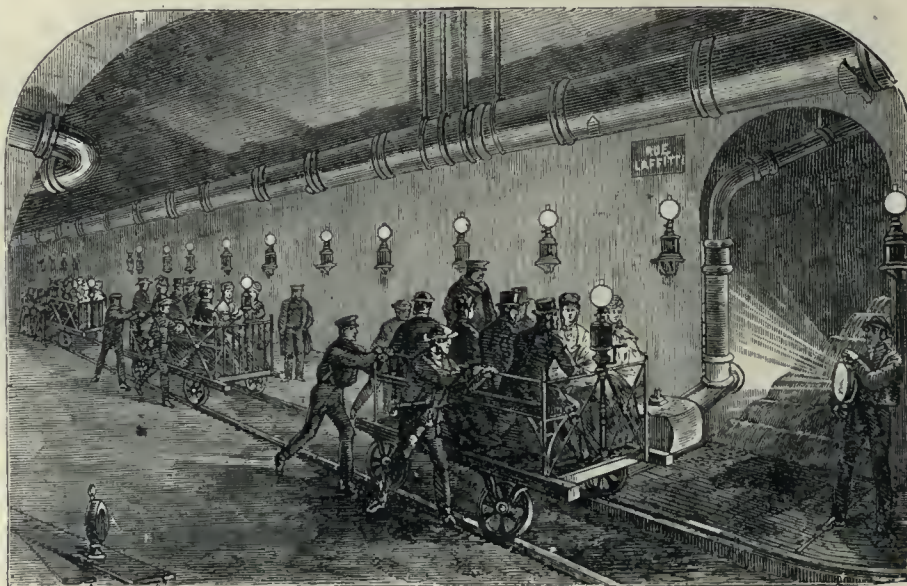
"sights" its sewers. They may not ordinarily be considered attractive, but they certainly, from their extent, are worth visiting, and it has been found that those most solicitous to ride upon their turbid waters are the ladies. Our engravings show the "boat" and "wagon," with their passengers, passing down the main sewer. It will be noticed that there is a singular contrivance attached to these water-carriages. These are for removing from the bed of the sewer the heavier filth, which is driven onward to the places of deposit. It is only on certain days of the year that the Paris sewers are made show-places of. On these occasions they are magnificently lighted up with some thousands of moderator lamps, each provided with its silvered reflector. The tickets issued by the municipal authorities indicate the time and place of rendezvous, and precisely at the hour specified the large iron trap-door in the centre of the pavement is raised, and the as-

sembled party descend to these truly gigantic subways, of which an English writer remarks: "The main artery is on the northern bank of the Seine, and between three and four miles in length, and extends from the Place de la Concorde to Asnières, near to which well-known suburb the principal southern artery, after crossing the Seine in a monster tube close to the Pont d'Alma, will eventually form a junction with it. Besides these principal arteries, which have a height of close on fifteen feet, and a width of about eighteen feet, including a pathway on each side nearly three feet wide, there are thirty miles of secondary galleries of somewhat smaller dimensions, in addition to an intricate network comprising nearly six hundred miles of sewers proper. The principal purpose served by these extensive sub-ways is the drainage of the streets, and the carrying off the refuse water and the rainfall from the houses; cesspools, which require to be periodically emptied, being still the rule in the French capital."

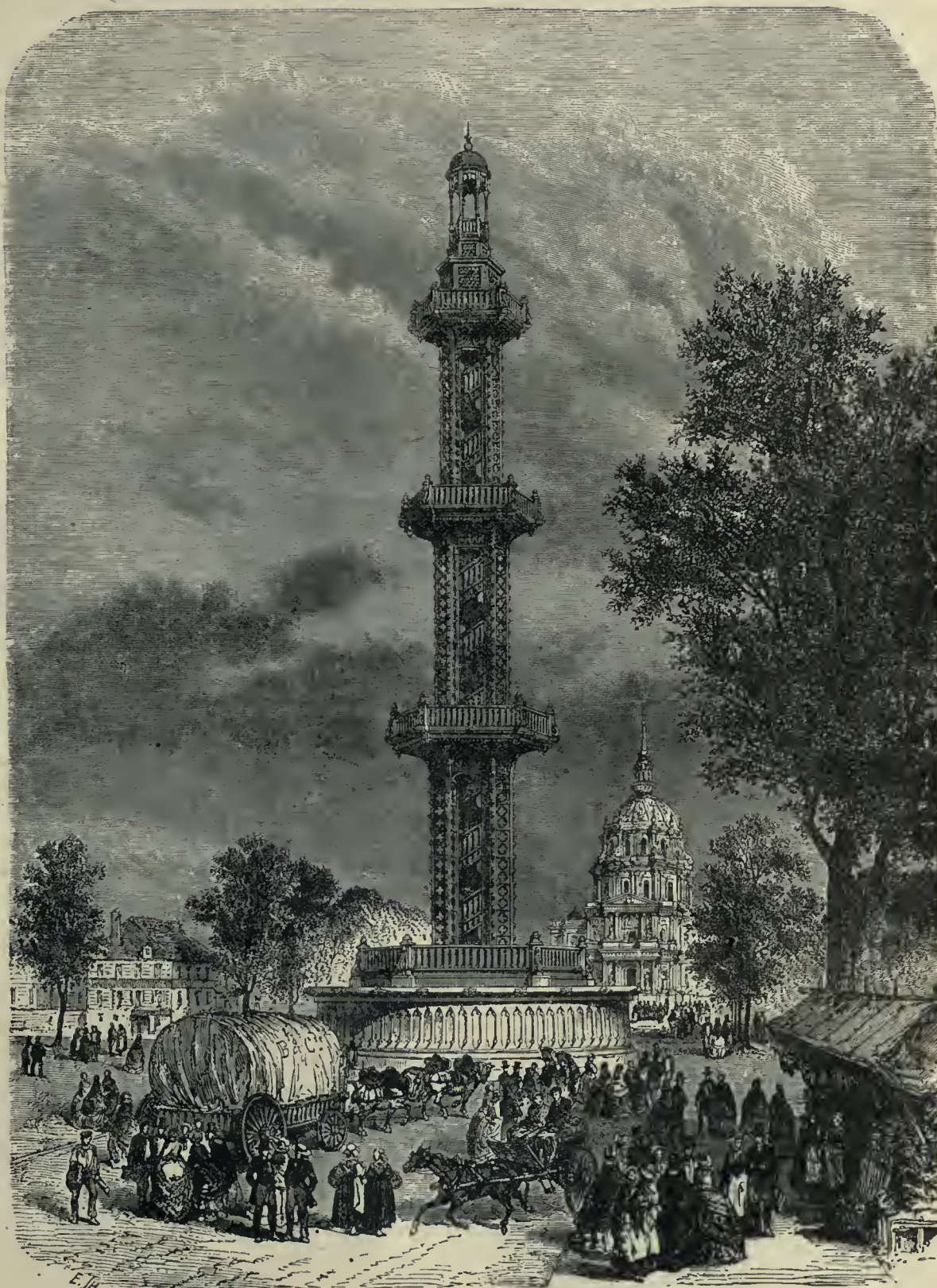
A Rack in Use in 1765.

The torture was abolished in France by Louis XVI., and at this time the rack represented in our illustration was consigned to an upper room in the Château Royal at Montauban, France, where it remained completely forgotten until it was recently discovered. The rack was in use nearly two centuries, and was an invention which replaced the older and more clumsy arrangement. The mode of torture previous to its introduction was as follows: The person to be questioned was hung by his hands to a rope which passed through a pulley in the ceiling, while heavy iron weights were attached to his feet, and the weights were increased until the torture forced from him the desired replies.

In the rack the feet were placed through the two holes seen in the cross-bar at the foot of the plank on which he lay; and the cords tied to his hands, which were stretched above his head, were passed over the cylinder at the top of the plank, which was worked with the handles at



THE GREAT SEWERS OF PARIS—THE WAGON.



ARTESIAN WELL AT GRENELLE, PARIS.

its sides. The holes seen along the plank were used for the passage of the cords and straps by which his body was firmly bound to the plank. The last time this instrument

was used was in December, 1762, as the official contemporary report shows.

This report sets forth that Pierre Deltuque was brought before Dominique de Sadous,

King's counselor, and Pierre F. Ayrolle des Angles, lieutenant-colonel of cavalry; that the said Pierre Deltuque having been condemned to make an honorable amend, and to be hung, was

first subjected to the ordinary and extraordinary examination, as required by his sentence.

Being, therefore, stripped and fastened to the rack, and the wheel being turned three teeth, he answered that he had committed no theft; turning three more teeth, he said the same; turning it three more, he said he would tell the truth if he was released. Then being released, he said he had told the truth, and had committed no theft. Thereupon being again subjected to the rack, he answered only with loud cries; being turned three more teeth, he said the devil might take him if he had committed a theft; three more teeth being turned, he answered nothing.

Thereupon the doctors being called, said that the action of his lungs was prevented, and that he would die if not released. Whereupon he was released, and being revived with spirits, denied that he had committed any theft.

Being again subjected to the rack, he answered only with loud cries; two more teeth being turned, he made no reply; two more teeth being turned, he still made no reply. The doctors having again examined him, said that the action of his diaphragm was prevented by the tension of his nerves, that his thumb upon the right hand had been carried away, and that he was in danger of death, if not released.

Whereupon he was released, and being again

revived by spirits, this statement was read to him, and he again denied having committed any theft. The frightful reality of this legal document is shocking, but serves to show what advance has been made in the dispensation of justice during the past century.

The "Gamin de Paris."

THE street-boy has always formed an obtrusive item in the population of all great cities; and in those several cities it will be found that, though all are classed under the general term of "street-boys," each is marked by the characteristics of a distinct nationality.

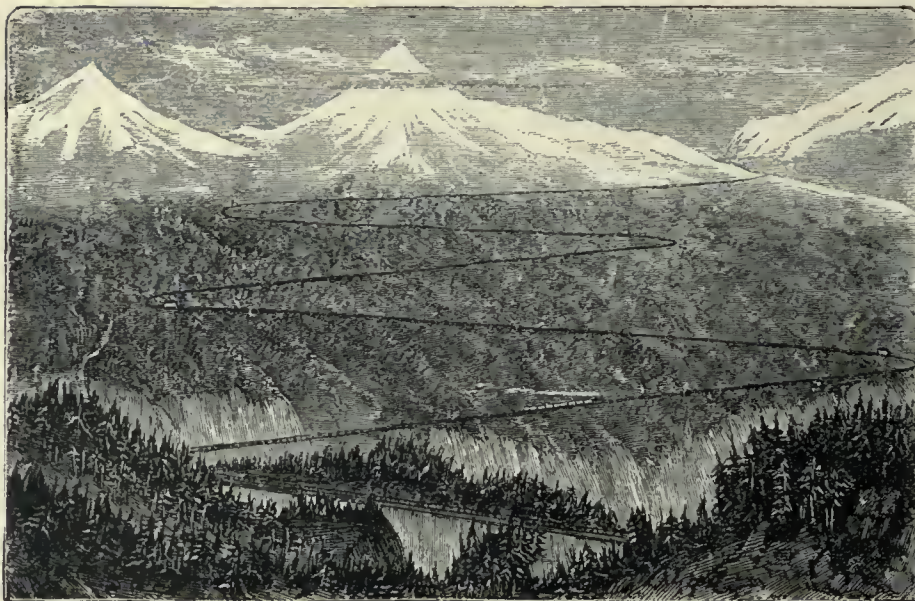
These young scapegraces — though we are accustomed to look upon them individually with indifference or contempt — collectively

constitute no unimportant element in the social fabric; and we are forced to admit that practically they have more in their power than we care to acknowledge, and perhaps, luckily, than they are themselves at all aware of. But among all descriptions of street-boys infesting the public thoroughfares of a modern metropolis, where shall we find a rival to the *Gamin de Paris*?

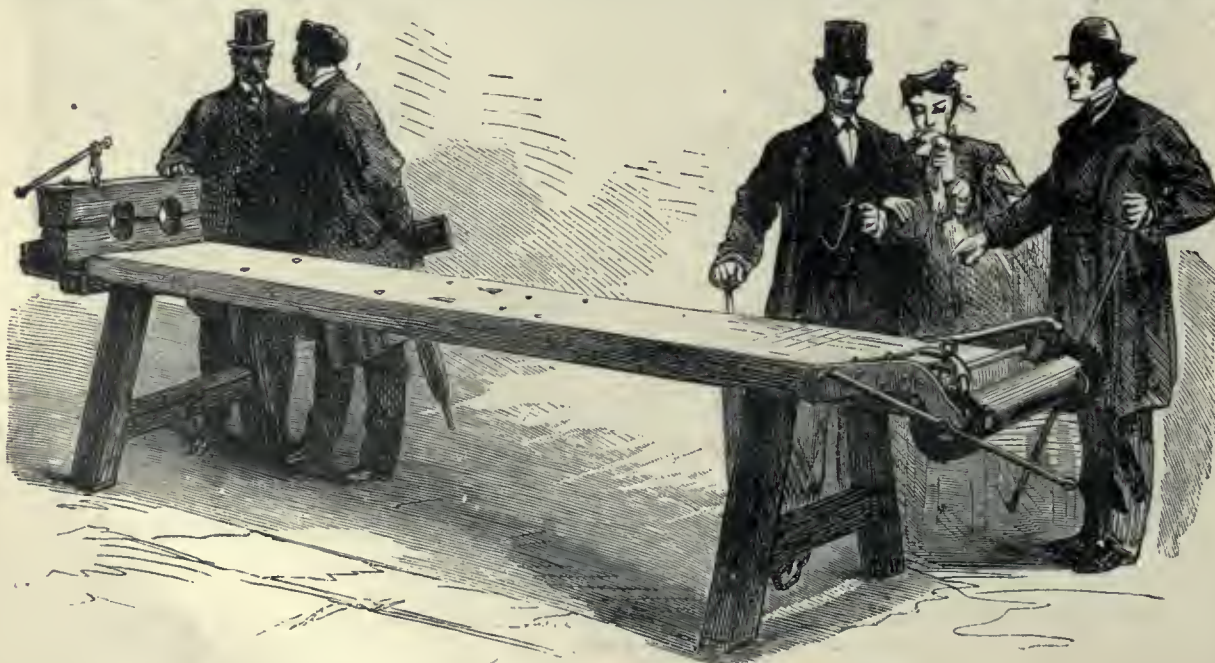
Matchless in all that constitutes the nature of the street-boy, the *gamin* is at once the most idiosyncratic, the most suggestive, and — must we use the

term? — the most formidable. The *gamin* is a type and an authority. He is only a street-boy, it is true, but a street-boy of that locality of which Sydney Smith wittily said, on hearing of the *enceinte continue*, that the "wickedest old city in the world had put itself into prison."

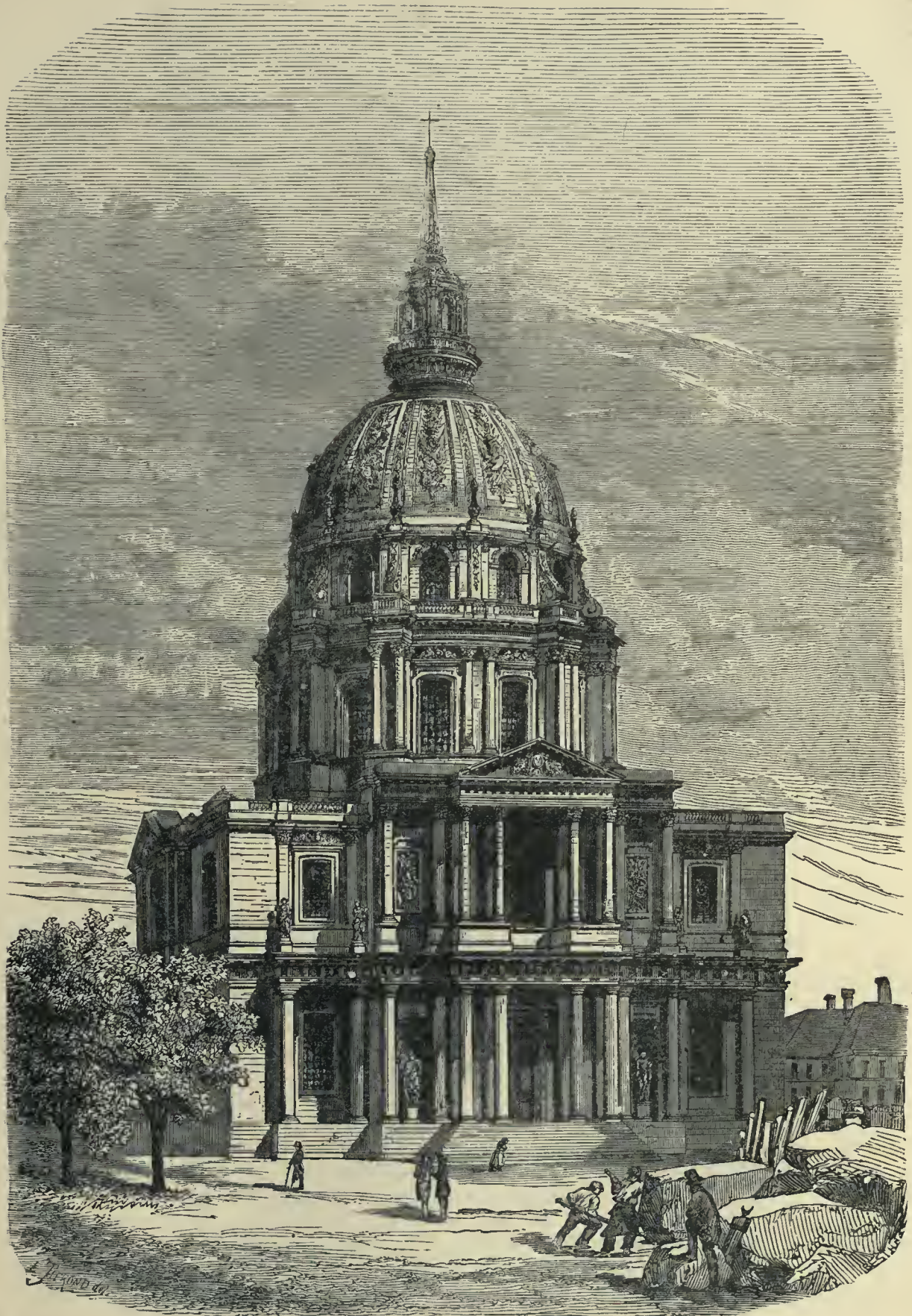
His name is wonderfully expressive, and as it is altogether untranslatable into any other tongue, so are his characteristics wholly beyond comparison with those of the corresponding class in any other land. He is a compound of incongruities and a combination of contrasts — the concentration of all that is heterogeneous. Capable of noble and generous emotions far beyond his age or his class, he is at the same time the embodiment of all that is reckless and volatile. Impulsive and misguided, he is the



THE RAILWAY OVER MOUNT CENIS—VIEW ABOVE LAUSEBOURG.



THE RACK—FRENCH INSTRUMENT OF TORTURE, IN USE IN 1765.



incarnation of all that is mischievous, the impersonation of all that is desperate—the very “devil’s own.”

Endowed with so *bizarre* a nature, the *gamin*, it will be seen, has plenty of stuff in him, both good and bad; and what he may ultimately become depends on the accidents of his lot.

Those of our readers who have had the good fortune to study the wonderful ideal—perhaps we ought to say the “beau-ideal”—of him, as presented to us by Bouffé, will at once have apprehended the slippery and capricious type we are attempting to describe.

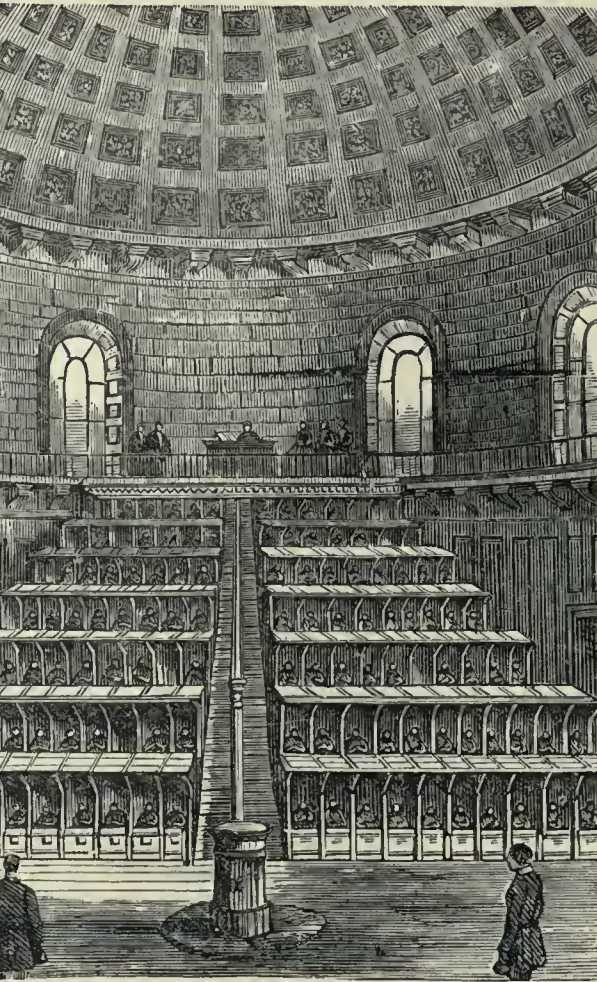
With this inimitable rendering we are intimately acquainted, and such as Bouffé has represented this singular specimen of the genus homo, on the boards, such have we recognized him in real life; headlong, volatile, reckless, impudent to shamelessness, and yet, at the same time, if put to the test, spirited, honorable, brave, and generous. The same idle, incorrigible *flâneur*, who loves his mother while he breaks her heart, throws himself out of a good place for the sake of a game at marbles, offends his patron because he cannot resist a practical joke, and carries desolation into his home as the price of a moment's

fun, will spontaneously lend a hand to help blind “Simon” over the crossing, will run to console little “Jeannette” over her broken pitcher, and tenderly dry her eyes with her pinafore, will readily collect the scattered contents of the old pie-woman’s tray, though he has many a time, himself, upset it in a frolic; or jump unhesitatingly into the canal to pick out a child that has slipped down the bank.

The leading motive of all his “mischievousness” seems to be a defiance of every description of authority.

Take him, therefore, on the right side, and with good words you may do anything in the world with him. The inconvenience of such a disposition under the present organization of society is obvious.

Many a *gamin* is the *soutien de la maison*; a sick father, or a widowed mother, and several young sisters, often de-



LA ROQUETTE.—INTERIOR OF THE CHAPEL DURING THE HOURS OF STUDY.

pend on his earnings for their daily bread; of course, it is *only* bread; still it is he who gets it for them, and gets it bravely, too. But, unhappily—though also naturally—if a man, he is also a child, and in growing into the one he has not yet grown out of the other; so that his

the single street of the town of Pont-en-Royans, the buildings of the inhabitants are thrust partly into the steepes on one side, and partly over the Bourne on the other—sustained on their perches by walls of masonry and props of timber. Just below the town, the Bourne

receives the waters of another torrent like itself, the Vernaison, up the valley of which runs the road from the Canton of Vercors, over the Col de la Croix, into that of Trieviers. This valley, in its upper part, is simply a wild, rocky gorge, through which a road has been carried only by bold and skillful engineering.

In places it runs on mere shelves of the rocky precipices, natural or artificial; in others the roadway is built up of masonry from the bed of the stream to the height of from one hundred to two hundred feet; and in other places the projecting



LA ROQUETTE.—CELLS FOR THE SOLITARY CONFINEMENT OF BOYS.

frolics, and the vagaries to which, often in spite of himself, he is wont to yield, are disastrous to others as well as himself, and, when the mischief is done, he is the first to lament it.

The Grand Goulet.

FRANCE is deficient in picturesque scenery, except where it reaches the Alps and the Pyrénées. Among its most diversified departments is that of Dauphiné, in the south-east part of the republic, and lying between the Rhine and the Alps. It is also interesting historically. When it was ceded to the crown by its feudal lord, Humbert of Viennois, in 1349, it was on condition that the eldest sons of the kings of France should bear the title of dauphin—a dolphin being the device of the lords of Viennois. The river Isère, a tributary of the Rhine, runs through Dauphiné from east to west, receiving itself some considerable mountain-streams from the gorges of the spurs of the Alps. On one of these is situated the little town of Pont-en-Royans, at a point where the stream is narrowed between precipitous walls, and spanned by a single bridge. The space between the mountains and the stream is so narrow that, to afford room for

battresses of rock have had to be tunneled to give a passage. The points of greatest interest are known as the Great and Little Goulets.

In commencing the tunnel at the right of the bridge, it was necessary to swing the workmen down the face of the rocks with ropes, who then with bars and picks slowly and laboriously acquired a foothold, whence their further operations were directed. The Goulets are regarded by the people of Dauphiné as without rivals in the grandeur of their scenery, and attract many visitors from Grenoble, as well as from Valence, and even from Lyons.

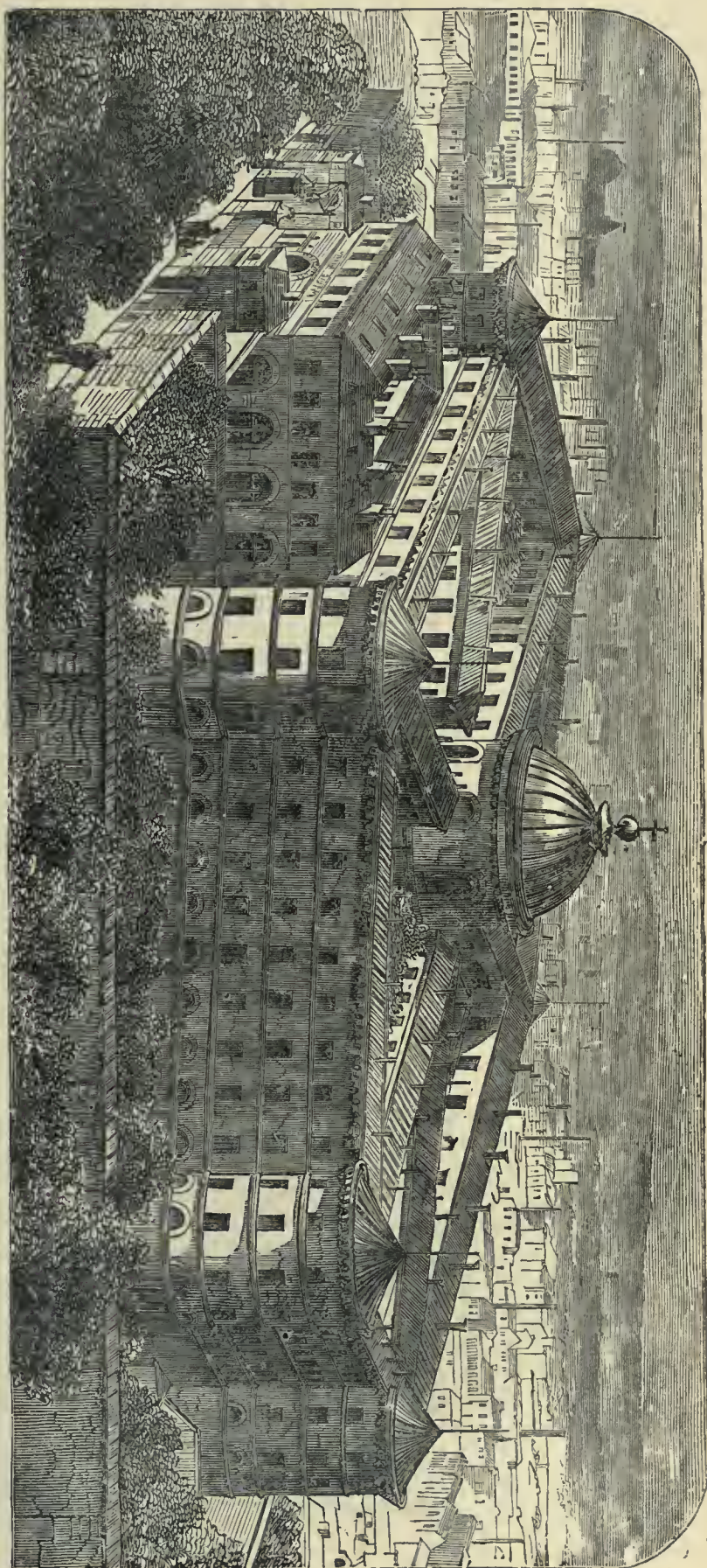
La Roquette, the Paris Prison for Juveniles.

PROBABLY one of the most singularly ingenious prisons in the world is the Roquette, in Paris, built for the confinement of juvenile offenders. In several of the States in this country there are penitentiaries where the system of solitary confinement has been introduced, but only for adults. In this prison the youths, some hundreds, are kept in entire seclusion from one another by means of cells, in which they work and sleep, and from which they are permitted to go for a short time in the large yard within the walls for exercise, and then only alone. In no case is one delinquent permitted to see another. Even the infirmary is divided into cells, and the sick are allowed to see none but their medical attendant. The cells for punishment have but little light and no furniture, except a stool and woolen blanket. Here the offender is obliged to remain until he strongly manifests his thorough repentance. One of the most singular features of the institution is the method of religious instruction adopted at the Roquette. The vast corridors are so arranged that each inmate of the prison can see the clergyman while officiating, but not one another. In fine, the Roquette is the most complete establishment in the world for the solitary confinement of youth.

Driving Horses out of a Leech-Swamp.

A curious branch of industry is followed by certain inhabitants of the marsh lands in the neighborhood of Bordeaux, France. Some years ago a farmer observed that the leeches native to these marshes attained a great size where cattle were turned out to pasture, and this suggested to him the idea of making leech-culture a specialty. He therefore rented a tract of marsh, which he divided into ponds, with the water sufficiently deep, so that the mud at the bottom might afford safe Winter quarters for the leeches. To supply their natural aliment—blood—he purchased a lot of old horses, which he drove into the ponds, and which were immediately fastened upon by the leeches, whose voracious instincts were aroused the moment the water became agitated. But the poor horse is not allowed to become a victim to his tormentors at once. The affair is so managed as to furnish three repasts to the leeches, which are too fastidious to draw blood from the same spot a second time. On his first introduction, the horse is driven in only to his girth. The venomous leeches fasten themselves on their prey in-

LA ROQUETTE, THE PARIS PRISON FOR JUVENILES

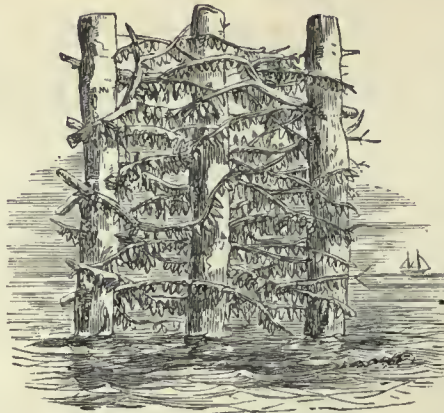


stantly, and the poor animal is so covered that his strength soon fails from the loss of blood. Before he is entirely exhausted, however, he is driven from the marsh by dint of blows, and food placed before him to restore his failing powers.

When he is somewhat recruited, he is again driven into the marsh, until his back is covered. The hungry leeches now fasten themselves on every part of his body not previously touched, and when they are gorged, or the horse nearly exhausted, he is a second time driven out and put into good pasturage, to recover his vitality. After a time he is once more forced into the marsh, being allowed to have only his nostrils out of the water. The leeches now prey upon him until the last drop of blood is drawn and the poor victim expires in fearful agony. Our illustration shows the manner of driving the wretched, half-dead creatures out of the swamp, that, with a refinement of cruelty, they may again be subjected to torture. It may be that the interests of the healing art require such appliances, but one could hardly look upon a leech without abhorrence if aware that it had been grown by this extraordinary process.

Truffles, and How to Grow Them.

THERE is, perhaps, no edible delicacy so little known to our people generally as that of truffles, and scarcely one that is higher appreciated



MUSSEL-NET.

in France and Italy. A dish prepared with truffles is one of the triumphs of the culinary art. The perfume of truffles, newly exhumed, is, to one previously ignorant of their appetizing fragrance, an event for lifelong remembrance. To many persons the very name of truffles is of something unattainable, the purchase of them a piece of extravagance not to be thought of; and yet they ought to be obtainable certainly as plentifully as mushrooms.

Wherever is thrown the grateful shade of oak, beech, chestnut, birch, and hazel trees, but grown on calcareous soil—that is, soil abound-

ing in lime, chalk, and flint; or on calcareous clay ground—that is, calcareous matter mixed with fine quartz-sand, lying on a bed of marly clay, which easily splits into thin layers—there truffles may be plentifully found. They disdain all culture. The most careful attention to their cultivation ends in disappointment, unless their own wild habits are consulted and followed. The shade of trees seems to be the first thing needful for their production, provided always that the ground be equal to their needs.

The growing of truffles in France on a regular system of culture has been often tried, but without success, and it is the opinion of those who have made the experiment that the only means of obtaining a supply is by planting fragments of mature truffles in wooded localities, having a care, however, that the soil be calcareous, or calcareous clay.

The most successful plan known is to sow acorns for oaks over a considerable extent of this kind of land, and when the young oaks have attained the age of ten or twelve years, truffles are found in the spaces between the trees, and this without sowing any morsels of truffles, or the spores. Acorns are planted, and truffles come with the oaks—that is, they spring up of themselves, probably from the spores lying dormant in the soil.

Truffles were thus obtained from such planted grounds for thirty years, when the plantation



DRIVING HORSES OUT OF A LEECH-SWAMP, NEAR BORDEAUX.



GATHERING TRUFFLES IN FRANCE.

ceased to be productive, in consequence of the trees shading the ground too much.

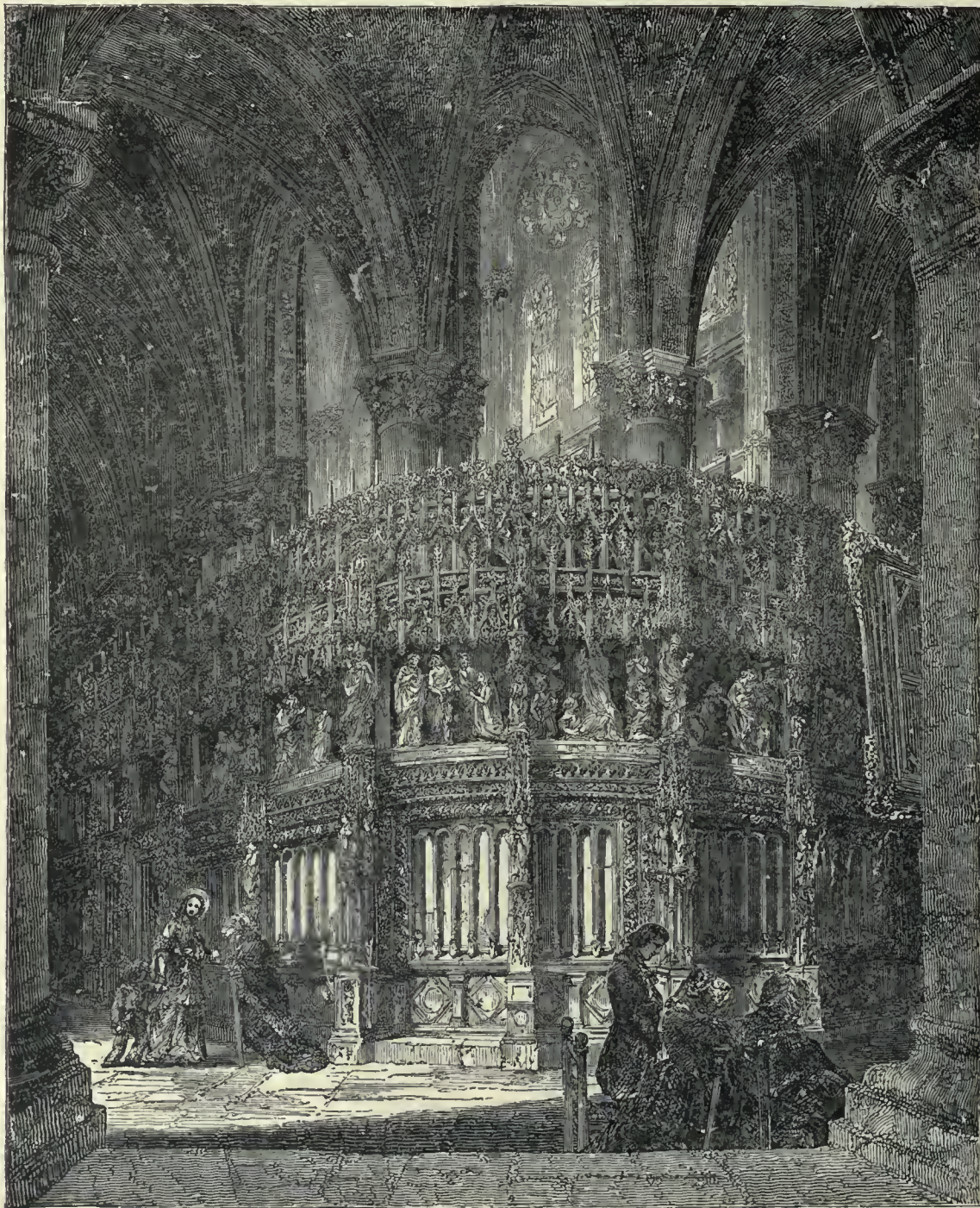
Many of the truffle-ground proprietors in the districts of London and Civray, in France, make periodical sowings of acorns, and thus bring in a certain portion of the land as truffle-grounds each year. The trees are thinned to about five

ward of sixty thousand pounds weight annually, thus producing a very large revenue.

Four species of truffles are exclusively used in France. In Italy there is one of a very large size, the *tuber magnatum*, which commands a higher price than any other; and in the south of Italy and Sicily, in Syria, and in Africa, is

larging toward the frosty season; then they become hard, and are full of fragrance. They are dug up a month before and a month after Christmas.

M. Gasparin, who visited these grounds at Carpentras, and from whose description the information is obtained, says: "There is not the



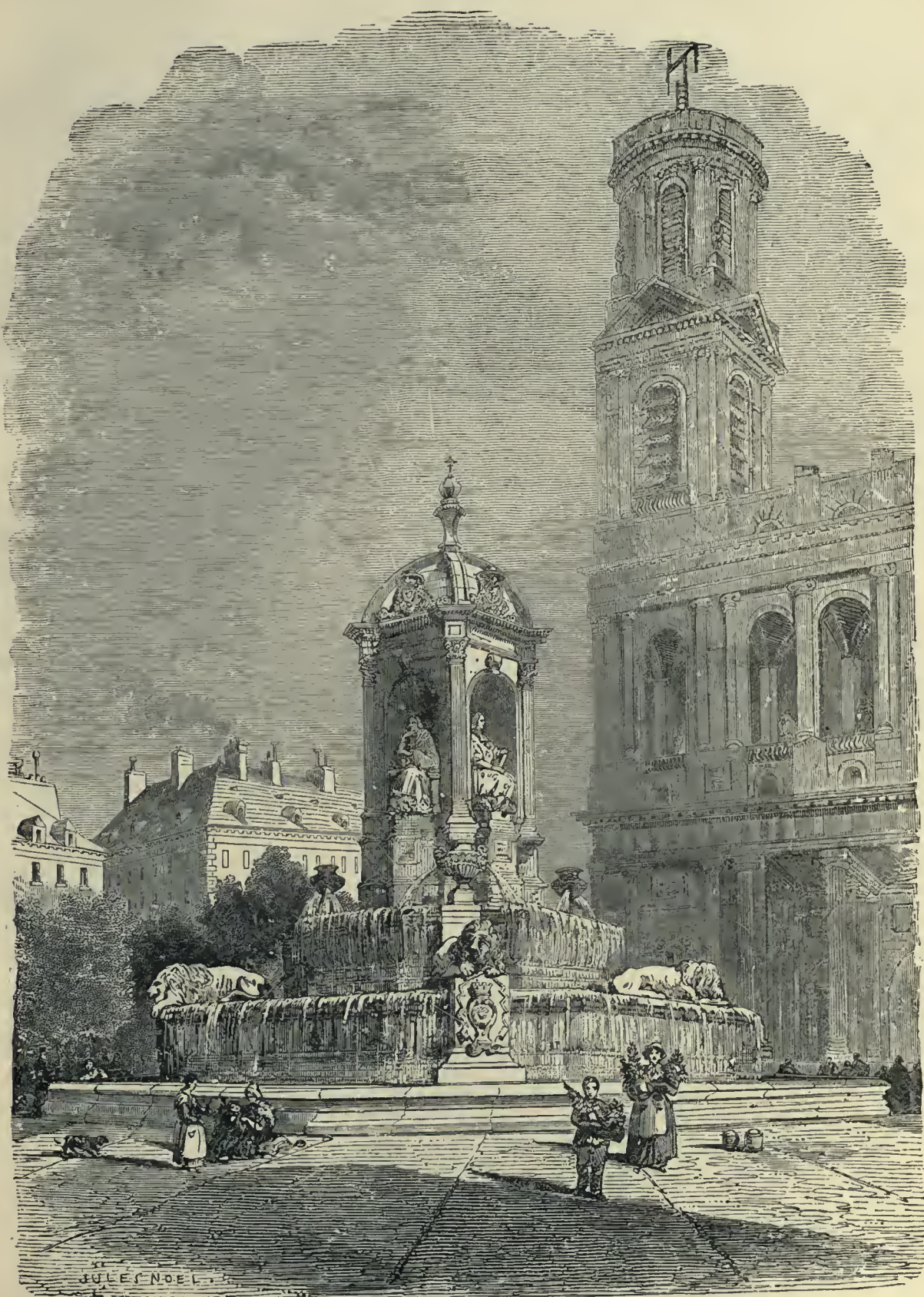
• THE CATHEDRAL OF CHARTRES.

or six yards apart, and as soon as their branches meet and shade the ground too much, they are pruned out. In the market at Apt, in France, thirty-five hundred pounds of truffles are exposed for sale every week in the height of their season, which is through December and January. The department of Vaucluse is said to yield up-

another species, the *serpeza leonis*, which is in common use as an article of food.

The truffles are gathered at two periods of the year: in May only a white species is to be found, which never blacken, and have no odor; they are dried, and are sold for seasoning. The black truffles commence forming in June, en-

slightest doubt that truffle-plots can be formed at will in the centre of France by the acorns of common or evergreen oaks. A sow is employed to search for the truffles. At a distance of twenty feet she can scent them, and makes rapidly for the foot of the oak, when she digs into the earth with her snout. She would soon



CHURCH AND FOUNTAIN OF ST. SULPICE, PARIS.

root up and eat her prize were she not turned aside by a light stroke of the stick on her nose, and given an acorn, or a dry chestnut, which is her reward. In an hour was gathered one kilogramme of truffles (upward of two pounds English), in a poor part of the field sown with oaks. M. Rousseau marked with white paint the foot of the oaks where the truffles were found, so as to obtain from them acorns for the new sowing, and also not to sacrifice the trees when he cleared the woods." In some parts an artificial snout, such as is shown in our illustration, is fitted on to the swine, and they then dig up the truffles, but cannot eat them.

The Hotel de Cluny, Paris.

THE Hotel de Cluny, but recently destroyed at Paris, was one of the most curious monuments of that city, presenting a rare model of the civil architecture of the Middle Ages. It shows the influence already acquired by Italy, and marks the transition period.

It was erected at the commencement of the sixteenth century by John de Bourbon, Abbot of Cluny, and his successor, James d'Amboise, Bishop of Clermont, for the temporary residence of monks, who were summoned to Paris by the royal will, or the affairs of the Order.

It consisted of a main building fronting the

street, with wings running up to the street line. Three staircases led to it, one inclosed in a very handsome octagon tower.

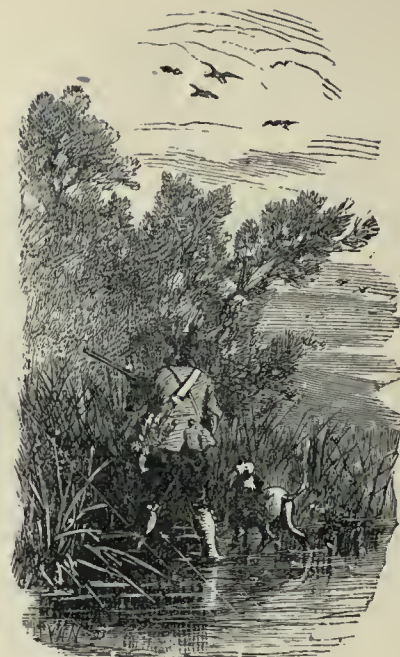
A strong effort was made to preserve this fine edifice, but it had passed into private hands, and was purchased, with a joining property, for a large hotel, and all the modern improvements now replace the monastic building where the monks of Cluny so long prayed and meditated.

Fowling, in France.

FRENCH ideas differ from ours on the matter of wild-duck. They are Winter game with us. In France there are kinds sought in Summer. But the greatest difference is in the cooking. Listen to this expeditious rule, which goes bubbling on as though it was got up in a land where railroads never made less than a hundred miles an hour, and steamboats blew up as a regular mode of conveying passengers:

"Thirty minutes suffice to spit, roast, draw off and serve up a duck. In other words, the cook must be expeditious, and the fire hot. Serve the legs and wings properly arranged on a dish, swimming in juicy blood. Into this squeeze half a lemon; add plenty of salt, a good deal of pepper, a whisper of clove; stir it up, and pass the dish to your guests.

Can the epicure sportsman do more! The



FOWLING IN FRANCE.

pursuit of snipe, wild-duck and other aquatic birds involves the long tramps through water and oozy earth, with many a false step and an occasional fall; but it has excitement, interest, and often a generous reward. With us, where, since the old Colonial days, the voice of the fox-hounds is unknown; where the stag is never pursued by the rattling army of the gentry, or the timid hare followed by a crowd whose very voices are enough to startle it out of existence, the solitary sportsman's pursuit of winged game is the only available, but not less attractive, mode.

The constant and general use of fire-arms has nearly driven all game from the older parts of the country; but game-laws, more and more stringent each year, will at last recall birds, which may afford occasional and limited sport.

The value of birds as enemies and conquerors of destructive insects is now recognized, and all are beginning to hold out the hand of welcome. There are seasons when certain birds must be protected by law, and we may ultimately come to the course of making the use of the fowling-piece a privilege to be obtained by license, and paid for accordingly.

A Breton Peasant Drafted into the Army.

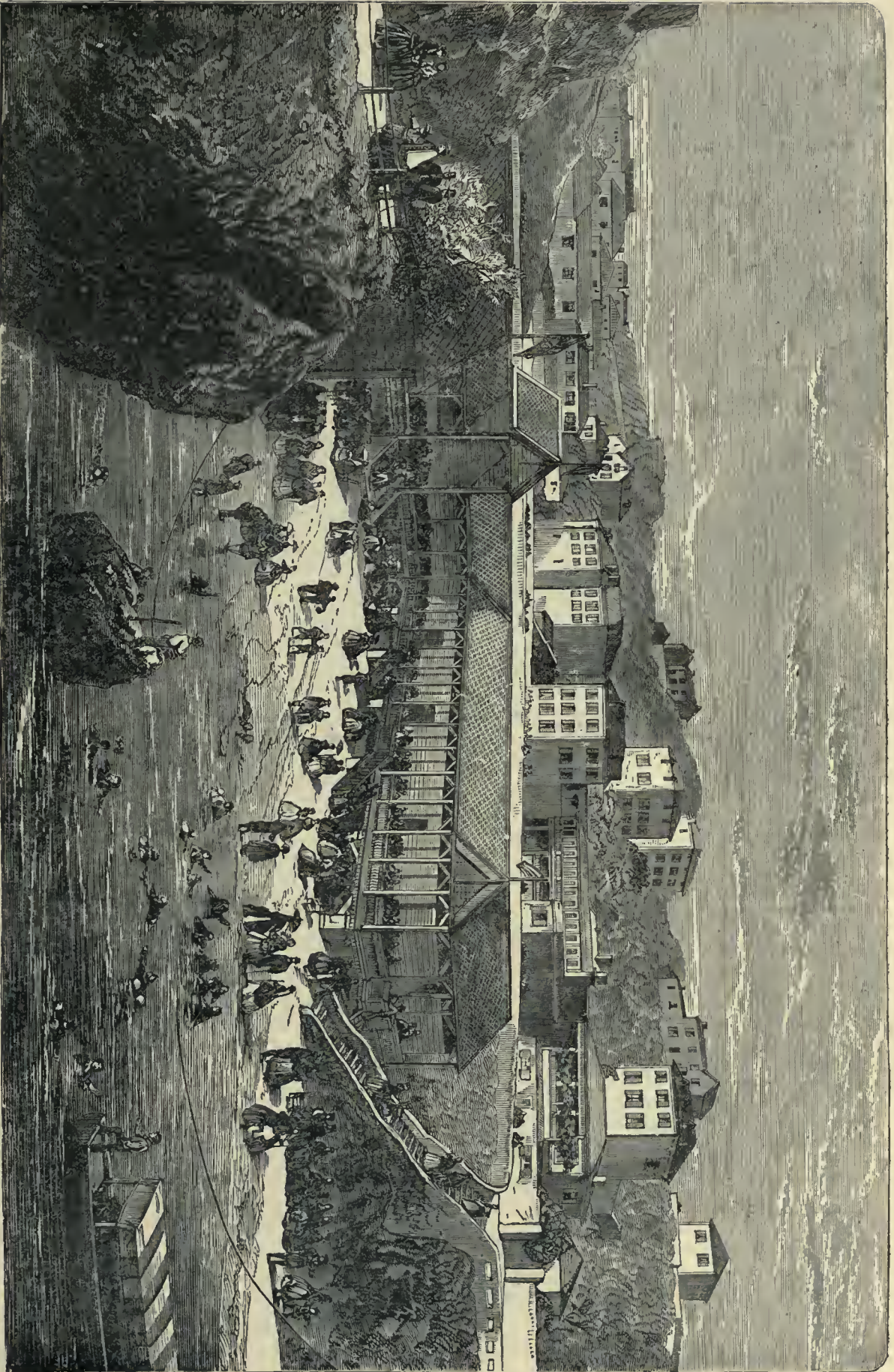
THE Bretons, though subjects of France, are but a branch of the same old British nations of which the Welsh are the English representative. Their name shows their origin, while the part that remained in England is known by a nickname bestowed upon them by the Saxons. These German tribes in various parts gave the name to the Romans and to tribes held in subjection by them. The Anglo-Saxons called the Bretons, Welsh: the Flemish Germans gave the same name to the Gauls; and the Southern Germans still apply it to the Italians.

The Bretons are hardy, fond of the sea, devoted to their own land and its ancient liberties, faith and traditions. Even now, after the great revolution which France has undergone, the



THE HOTEL DE CLUNY, PARIS, RECENTLY DESTROYED.

THE BATHS AT BIAERITZ, THE FAVORITE RESORT OF THE ELITE OF PARIS.



Breton peasant is almost unchanged; he wears the same long hair, the same quaint dress as his ancestors; and, though ready to take to the sea, has no liking for other parts of France or the army. When the conscription drags the young man from his home, the parting of the young conscript from parents and friends is indeed touching. Their own province is their world; beyond it there is nothing that offers any attraction. The Bretons are said to have five virtues and three vices, the former being love of their country, resignation under the will of God, loyalty, perseverance, and hospitality; and their vices, avarice, contempt of women, and drunkenness. Among the Bretons, both men and women toil together in the field, the barn, and the farm, so that fuller employment and more hardy habits may tend to make them more virtuous; but still they should not be denied the credit of the above-mentioned dry statistical fact. The country people are uniformly courteous in their demeanor, and civil to strangers. At the inns, though the accommodation is somewhat rough, yet the traveler is always sure of meeting with the greatest attention to his wants, and of being cheerfully provided with the best the hostelry will afford, at a moment's notice, at any hour, however unreasonable.

The poor are regarded in Brittany with affectionate tenderness, and are rarely sent away from the door empty. They are called "God's brethren," in allusion to our Saviour's declaring that He will reward acts of charity done to "the least of these His brethren" as if done to Himself. They find a welcome from the cottager and small farmer, and in return for the frugal meal, sing songs, relate legends, and bring the gossip from the country round, and tell the girls' fortunes. The tailor, also, is an important functionary, being the recognized medium of all matrimonial contracts. The Bretons have a great passion for legendary lore; so much so, that when the cholera raged among them it was found the most efficacious means of giving medical advice to follow the suggestion of a bookseller, and turn the prescription into rhymes, which were circulated throughout the country, and to such good purpose that it was said that the cholera had been sung out of Brittany.

A Shop in Paris in the Eighteenth Century.

THE interior view which illustrates ladies of position shopping in the eighteenth century gives us quite a glimpse into the fashionable life of the period.

The first thing with which we are impressed is

the tininess of the shop as compared with the immense size of similar establishments of the present time, which was patronized by all grades of society. But in Paris, in the eighteenth century, every class had its particular streets for residences and for shopping, and its favorite merchants with whom it dealt. The shopkeeper of to-day, having no exclusive or special patrons, has enlarged his establishment for the accommodation of all, in order to keep pace with general progress.

The advantages to the public at large are obvious. We now constitute an association of purchasers, who, in multiplying the sales of

by an exchange of good offices. The shopwoman then called to inquire for the health of her titled customer in case of illness, sent her bouquets on her birthday, procured her servants, and followed her to her grave in mourning robes. In return for these little kindnesses the aristocratic patron, when she made her purchases, accepted a seat at the counter and inquired for the health of the family, and not unfrequently used her influence in obtaining some employment for the sons and daughters.

The politeness and consideration of the upper classes were reflected upon the shopkeepers and elevated their tone. The conversation over the counters stimulated their ambition and softened their manners, and we find that in the eighteenth century the education and cultivation of merchants was second only to that of persons of the highest rank.

The Walking Theatre.

IN this sketch our readers will recognize the wonderfully truthful pencil of Gavarni.

The young Savoyard, with his rags, his board on which his puppets dance, his keen eye and his tambourine, is a picture of which all travelers will attest the fidelity.

Little wanderers, found everywhere, living on Providence, battling for a sum which, small to us, is, in their mountain-home, a fortune, they often fall by the wayside, and oftener still return to while away the evenings of middle age by stories of the wonders of the land beyond the seas and mountains.

The organ-boys have crossed the Atlantic, but our young children seldom see the puppets dance and act on the impromptu stage, to the sound of the Savoyard's fife and tambourine.

The Mussel-Nets.

MUSSEL-CULTURE has been carried on with immense success on a certain part of the coast of France, for a long period of no less than seven centuries! So long ago as the year of grace 1135, an Irish bark was wrecked in the Bay of

Alguillon. The cargo and one of the crew were saved by the humanity of the fishermen inhabiting the coast. The name of the one man who was thus saved from shipwreck was Walton, and he gave to the people, in gratitude for saving his life, the germ of a marvelous fish-breeding idea. He invented artificial mussel-culture. The net, or bag-trap, which he employed in catching the night-birds which floated on the water, was fixed in the mud by means of tolerably strong supports, and he soon found out that the parts of his net which were sunk in the water had intercepted large quantities of mussel-spaw, which in time grew into the



THE WALKING THEATRE.

the merchant, enable him to dispose of his wares at less prices, too, and give him a larger capital on which to operate: a great advantage to all parties. This is, of course, the bright side of the medal, but it has, naturally, a reverse.

In the eighteenth century a business was established and conducted by an entire family, and was handed down from generation to generation in the same manner as landed estates or other property. Every merchant numbered among his patrons rich and influential personages to whom he could apply for material aid if need be. Classes were thus drawn together



A BRETON PEASANT DRAFTED INTO THE ARMY.

finest possible mussels, larger in size and finer in quality than those grown in the neighboring mud.

From less to more, this simple discovery progressed into a regular industry, which at present forms almost the sole occupation of the inhabitants of the neighboring shores.

The apparatus for the growth of the mussel, with which the bay is now almost covered, is called a *bouchot*, and is of very simple construction.

A number of strong piles or stakes, each twelve feet in length, and six inches in diameter, are driven into the mud to the depth of six feet, at a distance of about two feet from each other, and are arranged in two converging rows so as to form a V, the sharp point of which is always turned toward the sea that the stakes may offer the least possible resistance to



THE GAMIN DE PARIS.

the waves. These two rows form the framework of the *bouchot*. Strong branches of trees are then twisted and interwoven into the upper part of the stakes, which are six feet in height, until the whole length of the row is, by this species of basket-work on a large scale, formed into a strong fence or pallsade. A space of a few inches is left between the bottom of the fence and the surface of the mud, to allow the water to pass freely when the tide ebbs and flows.

The sides of the *bouchot* are from 200 to 250 metres long, and each *bouchot*, therefore, forms a fence of about 450 metres, six feet high. There are now some 500 of these *bouchots*, in the Bay of Aiguillon, making a fence of 225,000 metres, extending over a space of five miles.

The Plague of 1720 at Marseilles.

EVERY year occurs at Marseilles the procession commemorative of the plague which, in 1720, devastated that city. The ceremony was instituted in that year by the Archbishop de Belzunce, with the object of appeasing the Divine wrath, manifested in the pestilence. The custom, by the decree of the authorities, and at the city's expense, has been perpetuated to the present time, and on every anniversary of the occasion the bishop of the diocese, preceded by his chapter and all the religious communities, proceeds from the cathedral, the pro-

five hundred to one thousand feet, arranged upon a granite plateau which overlooks the city of Clermont-Ferrand.

Wood Cutters and Carriers in France.

THE change of seasons requires, in almost every part of the world, some means of producing heat to protect the body against the influence of cold. In most lands trees, or, at least, brushwood, can be found, and this in nearly all countries has been the prevalent fuel; although in the treeless plains like our Western prairies,

were blacked by the smoke that cometh out of the temple."

The fuel most generally used among the Greeks was green wood: on days of ceremony they burned fragrant substances. The Romans made fireplaces, but could not get rid of the smoke nuisance. The principal fireplace in a Roman house was in the *caldarium*, or sweating-room of the bath. It was something like a furnace, called a hypocaust, and had pipes connected with it, which led into the upper stories, giving warmth to them. These pipes had covers over them while the green wood was



WOOD-CUTTERS RETURNING WITH WOOD FROM THE FOREST BRETONNE, NORMANDY.

cession marching through the principal streets to the shrine on the Place Belzunce, erected opposite the statue of the founder of the ceremony, where the benediction is pronounced.

Extinct Volcanoes of the Chain of Puys.

THE convulsions that have recently agitated various quarters of the earth have called attention to the subject of volcanic formations in Europe. The formation of extinct volcanoes is represented in France by the volcanoes situated in the ancient provinces of Auvergne, the Velay and the Vivarais, but principally by about fifty volcanic cones of eruption, of the height of

and desert tracts on the Eastern Continent, the dung of animals is gathered and used, and in other countries peat and turf.

The earlier races of mankind lived in caves, making fires in the middle of them, the smoke going out through a hole in the top. The Egyptians had hearths in the centre of some of their rooms, on which they made fires; to warm the others, they carried around lighted charcoal from one room to another.

During the wanderings of the Jews they made fires in the middle of their tents, letting the smoke go out of an aperture above. Chimneys were not known; and Baruch, in speaking of Mount Sion, makes mention of "the faces that

burning; when it had burned to charcoal the covers were removed and the warm air allowed to escape. Rooms which could not be heated in this manner had charcoal burning in the middle of them on a brasier. Some of these brasiers displayed very fine workmanship. At the present time there is one in the museum at Naples, twenty-eight inches square, which has four towers, one at each angle, fitted with a lid, that can be raised by a ring.

When the Romans landed in England they found the inhabitants living in huts or caves, without chimneys to them. The Welsh historian Gyraldus gives us the following amusing fireside picture of life in that fashion

THE CAFÉ DE LA CASCADE, BOIS DE BOULOGNE, PARIS.





A SHOP IN PARIS IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

"Families inhabit a large hut, or nouse, which, having a fire in the midst, serves to warm them by day, and to sleep round by night. Bands of young men, who follow no profession, visit families to whom they are always welcome, and pass the day with the most animated cheerfulness. At night, sinking into repose on a thin covering of dried reeds spread round the great fireplace in the middle, they lie down covered only by a coarse-made cloth called *crychan*; and when one side loses its genial heat, they turn about and give the chilly side to the fire."

Yet the earth had laid up in her treasures immense stores of fuel, the apparently destroyed vegetable matter of early ages. These have never been resorted to by man until a comparatively recent period. And nowhere does this ignorance of the value of coal seem more striking than in America, where coal is often found in blocks on the surface, as near Hudson's Bay, and on prairies at the foot of the Rocky Mountains. Some Frenchmen, compelled to winter at Hudson's Bay, years ago, when the Indians were actually perishing in numbers for want of fuel, found immense blocks of coal, and used it, to the amazement of the Indians.

In England the first mention of coal is made in the year 1239, when Henry III. granted a charter to some citizens to dig for it; but the prejudice against it was so great that it was not used generally till the seventeenth century; laws were passed to prevent its use.

In the East, where the fire is less important, the wood used is generally mere brushwood, bound in fagots and carried to the town for

sale by the wood-cutters, whose avocation, though not seen now-a-days, is familiar to us from childhood from such old stories as "Ali Baba" and "Hop o' My Thumb."

Colder countries require more solid wood, and our scene in the Forest of Bretonne, in

is performed. On that day, the clergy, the civil and military authorities, and the distinguished personages of the city, embark in a barge decorated with flags, flowers and garlands of foliage. Religious songs alternate with the orchestra of the Philharmonic Society, while

Normandy, shows how the peasants there carry in the fuel. The poor wood-cutter, his wife and boy, are going to town with the wood piled up on a very curious and ingeniously contrived saddle, into which the horse's back fits so nicely. The peasantry engaged in this traffic are a simple, quiet race, with few wants and little ambition. The women, like all those in Normandy, are fond of bright colors, especially red. The petticoat is, perhaps, of intense red, the neckerchief pink, the apron striped with orange. Thus attired, and crowned with her immense Norman cap, her wooden shoes concealed in that peculiar sort of pannier that serves her as in part a saddle, she goes cheerfully on, her husband tramping beside her.

Benediction of the Garonne.

LA REOLE is one of the most charming of the cities of the Department of La Gironde, in France. It is there that, on the Day of the Ascension, the ceremony of blessing the Garonne



EXTINCT VOLCANOES OF THE CHAIN OF PUY.

the festival barge is being towed by ten active sailors, who, in another boat, row to the cadence of the charming music.

The Cafe de la Cascade, Bois de Boulogne.

Our illustration represents one of those gay scenes that constitute the charm of Parisian society. All that is refined in taste, elegant in style, joyous in intercourse, is here displayed in its full attraction. One gazing at these careless revelers would forget that the world had anything but delightful pleasures.

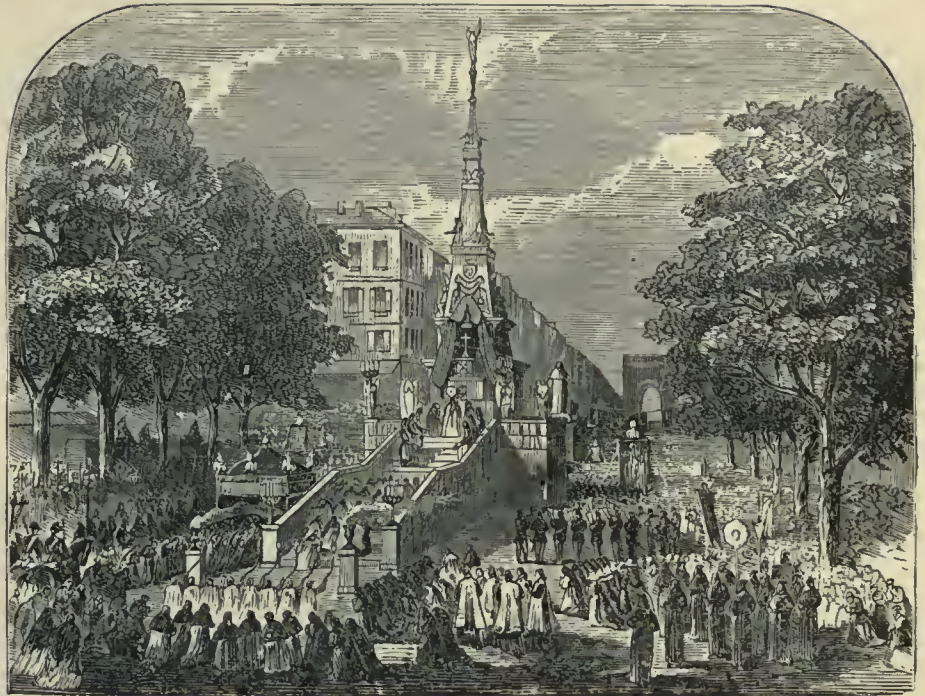
The Ice-Cave of Vergy, Savoy.

CAVES, where there is ice in Summer but none in Winter, seem curious things, indeed; but such really exist, and have excited no little discussion among the learned.

Among the most remarkable of these is the Ice-Cave of Vergy, or, as the peasants call it, Montargny, not far from the village of Pralong.

The grotto is hollowed out in a yellowish limestone, and forms a hall about fifty yards in depth, with a sloping floor covered with fragments of rock. All around you are stalactites, stalagmites, columns, platforms, so to speak, or inclined planes, not of mineral, as in many caves, but of pure, clear, hard ice. The forms of the great icicles depending from the roof were those of stalactites, but those rising from the floor were often conical, paraboloidal, or bottle-shaped; sometimes like a top reversed.

This ice must be formed at the period of the year when the cold and water meet, in the Fall at the first approach of frost, and in Spring when he retires. Sometimes, though but rarely, ice is found here in Winter; but, as the peasants say, "a true ice-cave has no ice in Winter." It is just this popular observation, generally correct, that gives interest to the discussions of the learned. What influence is exerted by currents of air? what, by the cooling of the air caused by the saturation of the vapors rising from the water? More connected facts are required to establish a theory, and hitherto no man of



PROCESSION COMMEMORATIVE OF THE PLAGUE OF 1720, AT MARSEILLES.

science seems to have watched day by day the formation of the ice, or its melting, so as to give us an intelligent explanation of the fact.

Salmon-Traps in France.

To some it may be a mystery how the eggs of fish are procured to carry on the system of stocking rivers, which has of late years been so largely practiced.

At the spawning season the male salmon ascends the river first, as if to prepare a spawning-ground. Acting on this, the fisherman secures a male salmon, and, muzzling it, fastens it by a thread to a stone, which he sinks near a spot that he prepares, as near as his experience will enable him, in imitation of

the spawning-ground. In front of this prisoner is set the trap, open with its deadly point upward, and a very slight catch only holding the strong spring down.

The female coming up, filled with her roe, sees the male, and supposes the ground ready for the eggs. As she swims over the trap, she strikes the upright needle, loosens the slight catch, and the two sides fly together.

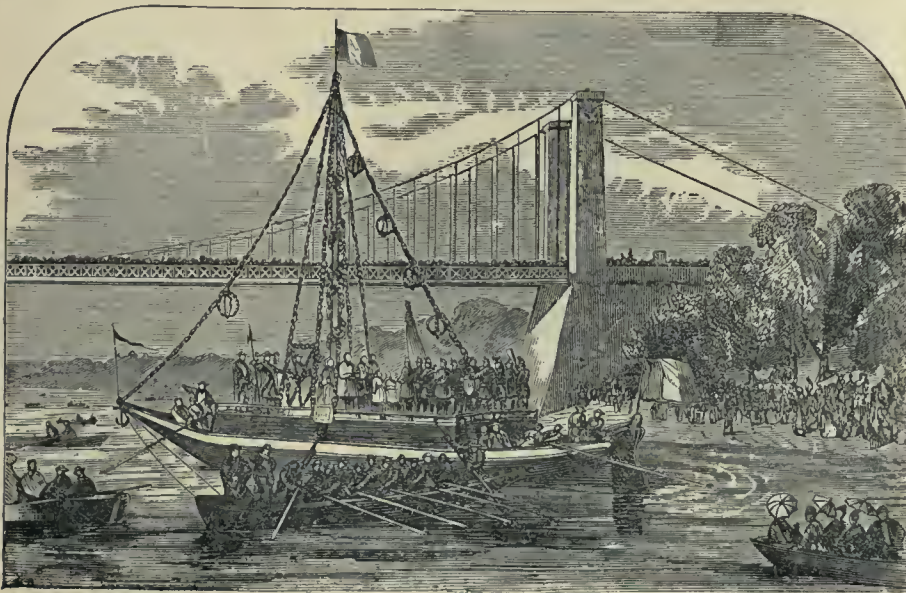
The fisherman then comes, takes her up, relieves her of her eggs, impregnates them, and sends them to Huningue to be hatched. The females taken in nets contain eggs too young to be artificially hatched. This method is necessary to the success of pisciculture, as no less than two millions of eggs are procured by it, which no other system has been successful in securing.

Mont Cenis Railroad.

THE Mont Cenis Railroad and its famous tunnel stand among the great engineering works of the nineteenth century, incidents in the history of the new kingdom of steam. Once applied to travel, steam has compelled revolutions in all departments. Telegraphs came—mountains are leveled, or pierced—valleys boldly crossed by almost aerial bridges.

What would the ages past have thought of an iron road over Mont Cenis, much more through it? The road is peculiar, as are the locomotives and cars. The ordinary brake would be of little avail in descending such a slope. The centre rail is part of the machinery for making the downward career moderate, as well as for aiding the engine to secure its upward course.

Mr. Fell is the engineer who triumphed over all obstacles, by establishing a satisfactory system for this road, as a preliminary to serve travelers until the tunnel should be completed, a work now happily accomplished.



BENEDICTION OF LA GARONNE AT LA REOLE, NEAR BORDEAUX.

The Astronomical Oclock of Strasbourg.

THE great horological wonder of France, and, indeed, of Europe, is the astronomical clock placed in the interior of the Cathedral of Strasbourg. This piece of mechanism was constructed about the year 1370. It represents the motions of the globe, the sun, and the moon, in their regular circuit. The day of the week, the circle of the sun, the year of the world and of Our Lord, the equinoctials, the leap year, the movable feasts and the dominical letter, were all clearly exhibited by this clock. The eclipses of the sun and moon, and the weekly motions of the planets, were also displayed. Thus, on Sunday the sun is drawn about in his chariot, and so drawn into another place that, before he is quite hidden, you had Monday—that is, the moon appeared full, and the horses of the chariot of Mars emerged and the scene was thus varied on every day of the week. There was also a dial for the minutes of the hour, so that you could see every minute pass. Two images of children appeared on each side, one with a sceptre counting the hours. The motions of the planets, the moon's rising and falling, and several other astronomical movements, were exhibited in this clock. Death and Christ were also personified; and at the top of the tower was an excellent chime, which played various tunes, and, says an old German chronicle, "At Christmas, Easter, and Whitsuntide, they sounded a thanksgiving unto Christ; and when this chime has done, the cock which stands on the top of the tower, on the north side of the main work, having stretched out his neck, shakes his comb, flaps his wings twice, and crows so shrilly and naturally as to be perfectly wonderful."

This celebrated clock was constructed by Dassiopodius and Wolkenstenius, two mathematicians of the time.

During the late Franco-Prussian War this clock was not injured, but, unfortunately, the library was destroyed.

Church and Fountain of St. Sulpice, Paris.

ONE of the finest churches of Paris is that of St. Sulpice, situated in the celebrated Quartier St. Germain, on the left bank of the Seine.

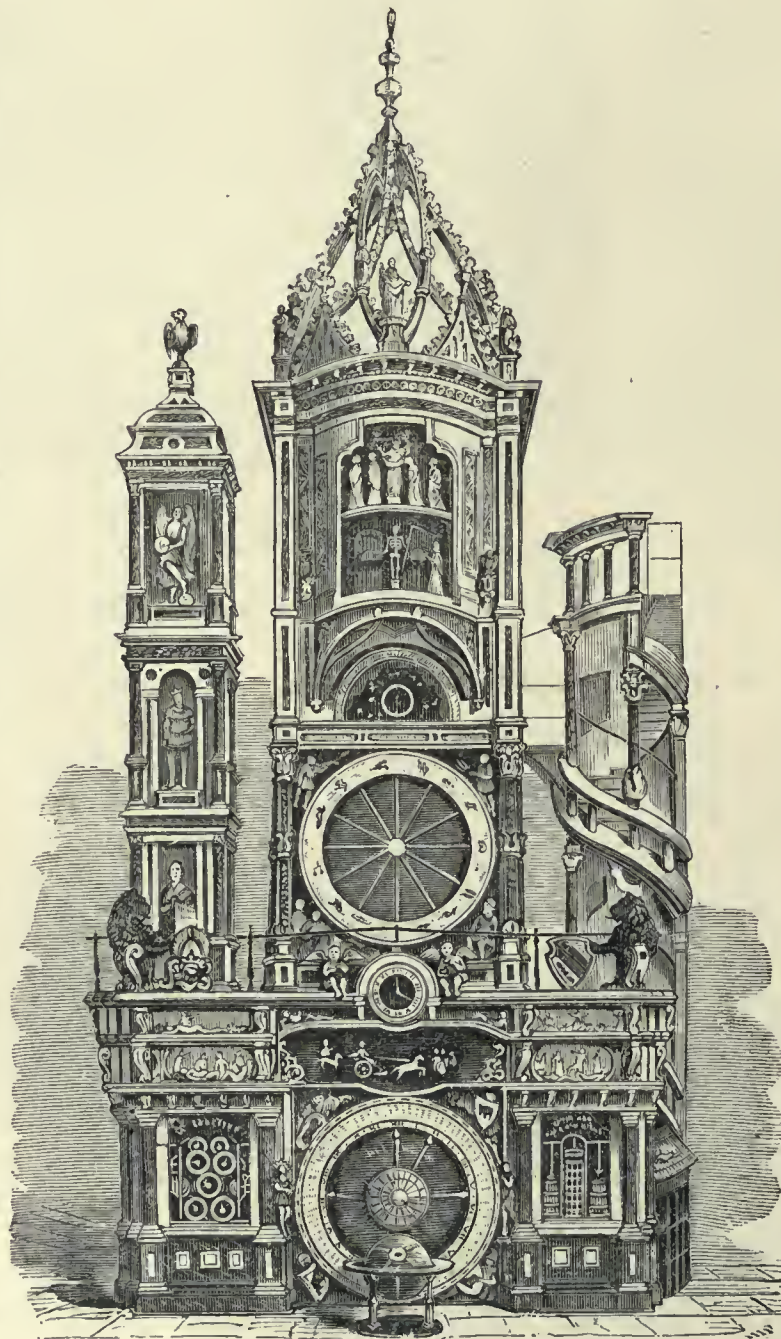
It was commenced in 1655 by Anne of Austria, but not finished until 1749. Its northern tower was altered in 1777. The façade is very beautiful. The portico consists of a double range of Doric columns forty feet high, supporting a gallery and colonnade of the Ionic order, forming an arched gallery thirty-eight feet high. Above the whole was a pediment, which, how-

largest weighing twelve thousand five hundred pounds. The plan of the building itself is cruciform; total length, four hundred and thirty-two feet; breadth, one hundred and seventy-four feet; height, ninety-nine. On the pavement of the transept is traced a meridian line, by Lemonnier, in 1743. The rays of the sun, passing through an aperture in a metal

plate in the window of the southern transept, form on the pavement a luminous circle about ten inches in diameter, which moves across the line, and at noon is bisected by it. There are a number of celebrated paintings adorning the various chapels, and the ceiling is richly frescoed. St. Sulpice fronts on a square of the same name, in the middle of which is a grand fountain. This is regarded as the finest in Paris. It was erected by Visconti, and consists of three concentric octagonal basins, intersected by sculptured plinths. From the centre of the uppermost rises a quadrangular body, flanked by fluted Corinthian pilasters, between which are niches filled with statues of Fénelon, Bossuet, Fléchier, and Massillon. The upper basin is decorated with four vases, from which water flows, and four recumbent lions grace the intermediate basin. In the square a flower-market is held twice a week.

The Cathedral of Chartres.

THE city of Chartres, built on the site of the ancient capital of the Carnutes, retains traces of its Gaulish name. The great object of interest to a traveler is its cathedral, built over a cave where the Druids in ancient times performed their idolatrous rites, and paid, tradition says, honor to the Virgin who was to bear a Son. The present cathedral was begun in the eleventh and finished in the thirteenth century, except one spire, which took three centuries more to complete. The rich portals, the stained glass windows, and the beautiful choir shown



THE ASTRONOMICAL CLOCK IN THE CATHEDRAL OF STRASBOURG.

ever, having been destroyed by lightning in 1779, was replaced by a balustrade.

Before the introduction of the electric telegraph, the towers were crowned with signal telegraphs; on the northern one, two hundred and ten feet high, was that communicating with Strasbourg; on the southern, one corresponding with Italy. The church has three bells, the

in our illustration, elaborate in its workmanship, and adorned with valuable works of art, make this church one of the most magnificent in the world.

Beneath the church is a crypt, said to be the Druids' cave, and in it is a labyrinth which has excited the interest of antiquaries, and led to long discussions.

GERMANY.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

ALSATIAN MOTHER TEACHING HER DAUGHTER TO READ—SUNDAY MORNING AND AFTERNOON AT COBURG—GERMAN EMIGRANTS EMBARKING FOR AMERICA—MARRIAGE IN LUSATIA—GERMAN PEASANT GIRLS IN SUNDAY COSTUME—GERMAN GIRLS IN WORKING COSTUME—A WENDISH BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM IN CHURCH—COLOSSAL STATUE IN MUNICH—THE VALHALLA IN MUNICH, BAVARIA—ROYAL PALACE AT POTSDAM—TRARBACH, AND THE RUINS OF GRAEFENBURG CASTLE, RHENISH PROVINCES—SALT CAVERNS OF BERCHEZGADEN—THE GREAT TUN OF HEIDELBERG—BITUMEN MINERS—THE KURSAAL OF HOMBURG—THE ROULETTE TABLE AT THE KURSAAL—BADEN-BADEN—IRON ARM AND HAND OF A GERMAN KNIGHT, THIRTEENTH CENTURY—HEMP-STEERING ON THE BANKS OF THE RHINE—SALMON-WATCHING ON THE RHINE—THE CASK OF SCHNAPPS—THE BARREL OF MOLASSES—GERMAN PEASANTRY—STUDENTS FENCING—TOWN HALL—THE TOLL-GATE—THE CASTLE OF HEIDELBERG—REICHENBACH FALLS—THE STAUBACH, OR DUST FALL—TOMB OF THE THREE KINGS—VIEW IN HILDESHEIM—BARKS ON THE DANUBE—FISHING-VILLAGE—GERMAN HOP-FIELD IN WINTER—STONE ON THE FIELD OF LUTZEN, WHERE GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS FELL IN 1633—THE KLAPPERSTEIN—THE JUNGFERN KUSS—CHARLEMAGNE IN HIS TOMB—THE HORN OF OLDENBURG—CURIOUS OAK-TREE—SCHILLER'S HOUSE AT WEIMAR—FESTIVAL OF THE THREE KINGS—A MARRIAGE IN THURINGIA—THE MILL OF SANS SOUCI—STUDENT LIFE IN HEIDELBERG—MINING IN THE OPEN AIR AT RAMMELSBURG, IN THE HARTZ—TARGET-MAKER ANNOUNCING A GOOD SHOT—PAYING THE WORKMEN—THE ROYAL HUNT—LAGER BEER GARDEN IN BERLIN—SAXON LANTERN—CHAMMOIS-HUNTER.

THIS celebrated portion of Europe, which has recently risen, after a short but desperate struggle with France, to the proud position of being the greatest military power in the Old World, occupies the central position of Europe: being bounded by Denmark and the Baltic Sea on the north; by France, Belgium and Holland on the west; by Austria, Switzerland and Italy on the south, and by Poland and Russia on the east.

Stretching from the lofty summits of the Alps to the low beaches of the Baltic, from the picturesque and diversified countries of Western Europe to the monotonous steppes of the East, Germany incloses a rich variety of mountainous regions, terraced country, table-lands and fertile plains. Though, mainly, an inland country, it is not devoid of a coast configuration which furnishes good outlets to its numerous navigable rivers. Its climate unites the different characteristics of the surrounding countries; holding a mean between the extreme heat of Southern and the extreme cold of Northern Europe; between the excessive moisture of the western coast countries and the dryness of the eastern plains.

Owing to its important central position, Germany has, almost invariably, been the theatre of all the great European wars—no matter where or for what cause begun.

The last census of the German Empire was taken in 1880. At that time the population was 45,194,172. Owing to the large number of immigrants that have come to America from there since then, it is difficult to give an exact statement. It is, however, certain that about four-fifths of the population belong to the German race, the remaining fifth belonging to the Slavic. The number of Jews is about five hundred thousand. In physical development, the German race is far superior to the Slavic or the Latin. Their frame and muscular development are powerful, and they are endowed with great endurance and courage. As a general thing, the Northern Germans are *blondes*, while the Southerners are very often of a dark complexion.

The prominent features of the German character are honesty, fidelity, industry, thoughtfulness and valor. He favors a moderate

indulgence of the social pleasures of life, and is remarkably fond of his wife and children—almost invariably sharing his recreations with them. In this he offers a pleasant contrast to most other nations—especially the Americans, the English, the French and the Irish.

Being of a scientific turn of mind, human progression has been largely benefited by their labors and discoveries. In point of fact, there is scarcely a single branch of science in which Germans have not excelled. In music, painting and sculpture, they occupy one of the highest ranks among nations.

The German artisan is also famous for his steadiness and dexterity.

The diversified surface of Germany is intersected by many rivers. Their total number, not including the small creeks, is about five hundred—sixty of which are navigable by nature, and many others by means of slack-water canals. The principal river systems are those of the Danube, Rhine, Weser, Elbe and Oder.

The forest, and fields abound with wild animals; chamois, ibex and bear are occasionally met with in the neighborhood of the Alps. The deer, the rabbit, hare, fox, marmot, marten, badger, weasel and otter are found nearly everywhere. Their domestic animals are very numerous: horses and cattle of every kind.

Till the close of the war with Austria, which ended in Sadowa, Germany was merely a maze of numerous little despotisms, among which a few larger States were endeavoring to obtain a voice in the councils of Europe.

Prussia was successful, through the genius of Frederick the Great, in establishing a great Protestant Power, able to cope with Austria, but at the same time anxious to prevent the reconstruction of a great united empire. Thus the attempts of the Emperor Joseph II. to re-establish the imperial power in Southern Germany, with the Roman Catholic religion as its dominant faith, were baffled by Prussia. Within a few years we have seen Prussia achieve the task of establishing a Northern German Empire, with Protestantism as its ruling religion.

The Emperor William I., under whom the unification of Germany was accomplished, was born on March 22d, 1797, and succeeded his

brother Frederick William IV., January 2d, 1861. He was proclaimed German Emperor at Versailles January 18th, 1871, and died March 9th, 1888, being succeeded by his son, "Unser Fritz," who took the name Frederick III.

It was in 1790, that the tempest of the French Revolution prostrated the tottering ruin of the German Empire under the Austrian auspices. Vanquished by the armies of France, the Emperor Francis II., son and successor of Leopold II., ceded by the treaties of Campo Formio, in 1797, and of Lunéville, in 1801, the country on the left bank of the Rhine. The petty rulers who were thus deprived of their possessions were indemnified by the territories of ecclesiastic princes. In 1805 several States seceded from the empire and became allies of France. and when, in 1806, a number of German States formed the Rhenish Confederation, under the Protectorate of Napoleon I., the Emperor Francis resigned the German crown, and the empire was formally dissolved. A number of the smaller territories were annexed to the larger States, and most of the free cities, which, under the nominal authority of the Emperor, had enjoyed a sort of republican government, lost their independence.

The Prussian effort to oppose to French domination a North German League was futile, and France became for some years the real ruler of Germany. Napoleon, however, removed many of the most glaring remnants of feudalism, but substituted for it a military régime scarcely less terrible.

This state of vassalage was, however, put an end to by the coalition of England, Austria, Prussia, Russia and Sweden, in 1812, which finally led to the overthrow of Napoleon I., in 1815, when, having invested a nation of shopkeepers with sentimental magnanimity, he delivered himself up to imprisonment for life.

Since the battle of Waterloo, June 18th, 1815, the Germans have been steadily gaining in solid power. Their education system, while it may be considered by a free people like ourselves as being of too compulsory a kind, is calculated to elevate the masses in the scale of civilization, and their military system is said by their statesmen to be necessary to their national independence.

An Alsatian Mother Teaching her Daughter the Alphabet.

FASHIONABLE young ladies, who are perfect mistresses of every mental accomplishment before they enter their teens, will, no doubt, smile to see our picture. The idea of a girl of any period learning her A B C's when she ought to be a leader of fashion, and dancing the German with all the foreign noblemen in town, seems something too incredible for belief.

haps a small regiment of monosyllables, and a copy of the Lord's Prayer: and this leaf was usually set in a frame of wood, with a slice of diaphanous horn in front—hence the name *horn-book*. Generally there was a handle to hold it by, and this handle had usually a hole for a string, whereby the apparatus was slung to the girdle of the scholar. It ought not to be forgotten that the alphabet on the horn-book was invariably prefaced with a cross: whence

German Emigrants Embarking for America.

GERMAN emigration began in the last century with the Palatines—Protestants who fled from the Rhenish Provinces which the fortunes of war gave to France. Some sought refuge in Ireland, more came to America. The banks of the Mohawk, the Hudson in what is now Dutchess County, and parts of Pennsylvania, received many of them. The exiled Saltzburghers



PRUSSIAN RHENISH PROVINCES—SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

Nevertheless, the majority of womankind, till the seventeenth century, were born, lived and died without being able either to write or read a love-letter. The horn-book, which was then the first step in tuition, is thus described by an antiquarian writer: "The horn-book was the Primer of our ancestors—their established means of learning the elements of English literature. It consisted of a single leaf, containing on one side the alphabet, large and small—in black-letter or in Roman—with per-

it came to be called the Christ Cross Row, or by corruption the Criss Cross Row, a term which was often used instead of horn-book.

Rhenish Provinces—Sunday Afternoon.

SUNDAY afternoon in the Rhenish Provinces resembles rather our Puritan Sabbath than the Sunday of the gayer French. Calm and quiet, reading the Bible or books of devotion, characterize the severe morality of these Germans.

sought a home in Georgia. Their sufferings in that early day from oppression and fraud were great. Christopher Saur, of Germantown, was their great champion, and by his pen and press sought to obtain redress against the evils of the emigration system that prevailed in that day, when passengers, in order to pay their fare, were sold at auction as servants, for as low a term as any one would take them.

The troubles in Germany in 1848 revived the spirit of emigration in all the States, but espe-



COBURG—SUNDAY MORNING

cially in those of the North. Emigration to the United States, from 1784 to 1859, gave about five millions of sturdy hands to the country, the great rush beginning about 1844.

Until then the masses of emigrants were Irish; but soon, the Germans rapidly gained, and in 1854, the German emigration was 215,000, while that from Ireland was not one-half that number. For the protection of these vast moving armies, chiefly of ignorant men and women, leaving the dull routine of a quiet country village for the bustle, activity, craft and wiles of great seaport towns, in a strange land, laws have been passed in various European countries, as well as our own. New York, which receives the largest number of

ceremonies. As soon as a young man has fixed his affections upon a maiden, the young man's father, in company with a married friend of the maiden (Braschka), proceeds to the house of the girl to whom the proposal is to be made. After the usual salutations, and the inquiries after the health and well-being of the whole family, the youth's father addresses the maiden's father in the following words: "God has given to me a son (naming him); he requires a wife to take the cares of his house, and thou hast a daughter, who is fit for matrimony, and, moreover, is willing. If it is God's will and thy daughter's, let these whom I have named become man and wife." Before an answer is given, a general conversation ensues,

house, farm, or whatever property the young man has, the betrothal takes place, which in many places is performed by the Braschka or Probraschka; in others, by the priest, pronouncing a short religious homily in presence of the family and some of the relations of the family. The betrothed not only give their hands to each other, but a piece of gold or silver money, and often some article of dress. When the marriage-day is fixed, the business of the Braschka begins, which consists in the office of bidder to the marriage and preparer of the feast. In many places the office of Braschka is undertaken by the godfather of the bridegroom; in others there are persons who, in consideration of a sum of money, charge them-



AN ALSATIAN MOTHER TEACHING HER DAUGHTER THE ALPHABET.

emigrants, has a special institution, the Commissioners of Emigration, which has, for a series of years, rendered the greatest services to the emigrants and the country, and which, for the payment of \$2 by each emigrant, undertakes, for five years, to stand between them and destitution. It has a depot at Castle Garden.

A Wendish Marriage in Lusatia.

ALTHOUGH the Vandal inhabitants of Upper and Lower Lusatia have lived and mixed with the Germans, and have, more or less, adopted the manners and customs of the latter, they still retain many peculiar to themselves; and some of these are their marriage customs and

and the subject is again mentioned. The father then consults with his wife and daughter, and, if agreeable to them, he says, "I have no objection if God so wills it." The portion of the girl is then stated, and the prospects of the young man, and if these are in any way conformable, the father of the young girl asks the youth's father, "Does thy son know my daughter, and does she please him?" The preliminaries of the marriage are now made, and the youth's father promises that on such a day his son shall come in person to present his addresses. In due time the youth arrives, accompanied by one of his godfathers, or some friend: the young people speak to each other, and after the parents of the girl have seen the

selves with the whole preparation. The gayly dressed Braschka invites the guests in the name of the betrothed and their parents; this is done with great parade and with courteous speeches. He waits upon those in the intermediate neighborhood on foot, carrying a long white wand; to those who live at greater distances he proceeds on a gayly caparisoned horse. On the day of the marriage he summons the bridegroom and his friends. Here he makes a touching address to the bridegroom, his parents, his brothers and sisters, and other relatives, and in the bridegroom's name begs forgiveness for any injuries they may have received, and with many references to Holy Writ asks for their blessings. This is called the Act of Blessing.

GERMAN PEASANTRY.—GIRLS IN SUNDAY COSTUME.



GERMAN PEASANTRY.—GIRLS IN WORKING COSTUME.





A WENDISH MARRIAGE IN LUSATIA—BRIDE PROCEEDING TO THE HUSBAND'S HOUSE.

All then give their blessing, which is often done with the greatest manifestation of feeling, and tears often flow copiously upon the occasion, more especially when either or both of the parents are dead. This ceremony over, the bridegroom, with a ribbon in his buttonhole, and carrying a sprig of rosemary in his hand, takes his place in a carriage, bareheaded, and wearing a chaplet of myrtle. The horses are then decked out with red ribbons, and near the bridegroom sits the *Braschka* and the musicians; the young friends of the bridegroom on horseback surround the carriage. While this is going on, preparations are made at the bride's house for his reception.

The bride, as soon as the procession approaches the house, retires to an upper chamber, in which she is informed that she must see her future husband only before the whole household. On arriving at the house, the bridegroom stands bareheaded at the door; but if the weather is not propitious, he may stand under the porch, but he must by no means cross the threshold. The *Braschka* then enters the house, and makes inquiry after the bride; formerly it was the custom, when he made the inquiry, to bring some old woman to him as the lovely bride, whom he would by no means receive. This has, however, fallen into disuse in many places. The bride at length appears,

whom he receives with an appropriate address and a blessing. The company then proceed to the church in the manner shown by the engraving. The procession is often interrupted by

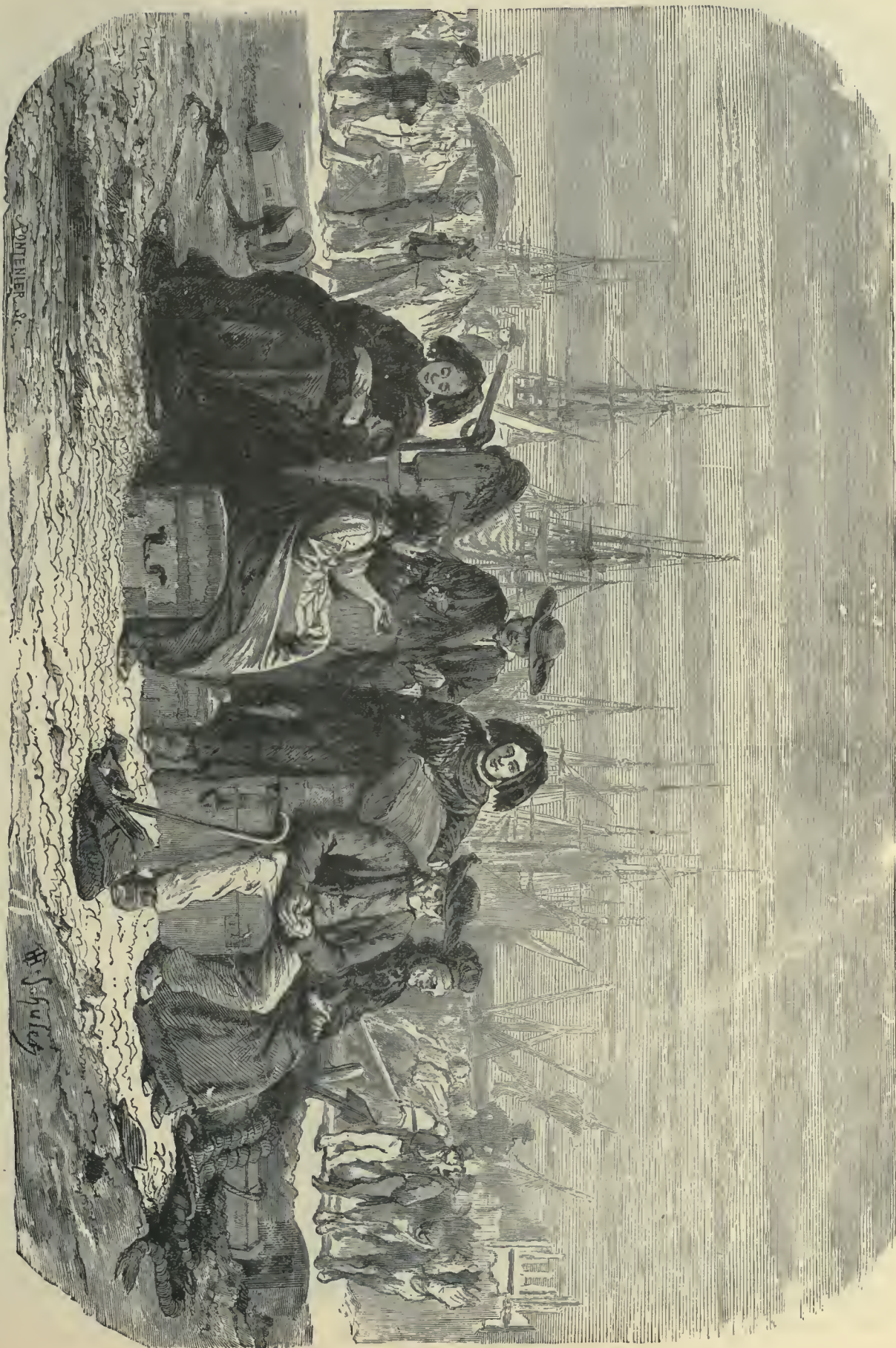
young people holding handkerchiefs across the road, which they only loose on receiving some money. The church ceremony being performed, the company proceed to the *rath-haus*, where the civil ceremony takes place. This done, the company partake of dinner, at which the *Braschka* acts as master of the ceremonies, appointing each his place. Here the first course consists of butter, bread, cheese, beer, brandy, and cakes. This is succeeded by more substantial fare in the shape of beer-soup, broth, prepared buckwheat, beef, with rice and horse-radish, boiled pork, with black sauce made from the blood of the pig, roast goose, roast pork, sausages, and millet boiled in milk. Each guest brings his own knife and fork. The *Braschka* takes the charge of carving and placing each one's portion on a plate.

Before and after dinner, grace is said by him, which is followed by the verse of a song accompanied by the music. The master of the feast has to see that all is properly conducted, that no disputes arise, and when any of the guests have drank too much, to have them quietly removed.

At the dinner the marriageable girls of the place sing a chorale, for which they receive from the father of the bride cakes and beer, from the bridegroom a piece of money. After the grand evening repast, which, in kind, resembles the dinner, dancing begins. It is



A WENDISH MARRIAGE—BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM IN CHURCH



GERMAN EMIGRANTS EMBARKING FOR AMERICA.



COLOSSAL STATUE OF BAVARIA—THE FACE.

hymn sung, the Bräuschkä brings a dish and places it upon the table before the newly married pair, and addresses the guests: "Listen to me awhile, honored guests. The newly married young Christian couple, know well that we Christians, according to the teaching of our holy religion, do not place our trust upon earthly goods, neither upon silver and gold, but upon God and His grace.

"But you know, my friends, that during his journey through life, man cannot do without these things, and that on this account the wise men of



COLOSSAL STATUE OF BAVARIA—INTERIOR OF THE HEAD.

not allowed for the bridegroom to be present in the dancing-room the first day of the wedding, but he is expected to entertain the elder persons, who are not interested in these youthful sports, with conversation.

The Bräuschkä, however, leads the bride to the dancing place and dances the first dance with her. After she has danced with some other of the guests, her two bridesmen ask her hand, although the bridesmaids have endeavored previously to take off one of her shoes in order to hinder it. Should they succeed, she is obliged to leave off, and return to her expectant husband without a shoe, in her stocking sole, if the bridesmaids, in case the weather is bad, do not lend her an old slipper. The rest of the guests enjoy the dancing as long as the Bräuschkä, who always remains in the room to keep order, sees proper. They then return to the bride's house for supper, from which the happy pair have retired. On the following day the festivities are kept up; the married pair are allowed to take part in the dance with the rest. The rejoicings usually last two or three days; on one of these days the Presentation Feast takes place, at which abundance is provided. When this is ended, and grace said, and



VALHALLA, BAVARIA—INTERIOR.

the East brought to the Mother of our Lord gold, incense, and myrrh, as a present. The young couple who are now beginning to keep house for themselves not only require our hearty good wishes, but our support and assistance. Whoever, therefore, is willing to assist them, let him please to place in the plate, when I have placed my gift, whatever he thinks good to give."

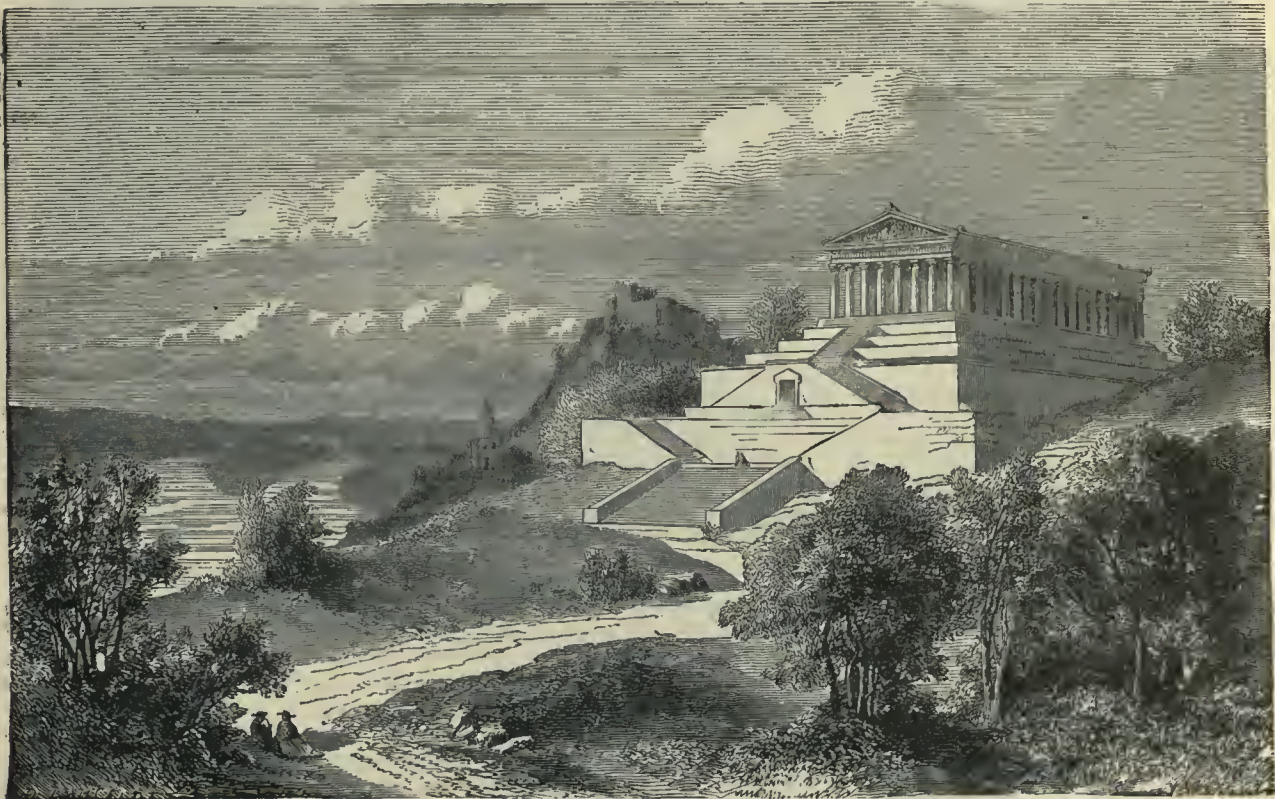
He then places a specie thaler in the plate. He is followed by the parents, brothers and sisters of the bride and bridegroom, and the godfathers, and the rest of the company lay their gifts, either in money or presents, in the plate; the Bräuschkä announcing the name and amount of each party. The young couple may press the hand of each party, but they are not expected to speak, indeed, nor to notice the gifts. The gifts ended, the Bräuschkä returns thanks in the name of the recipients, and concludes by singing a thanksgiving hymn, "Let all thank God," etc.

It is generally midnight before the feast is over. Every one now prepares to depart. The cars which are to convey the necessaries for housekeeping are loaded, and those for the conveyance of the guests. The bridesmen saddle their horses. After



COLOSSAL STATUE OF BAVARIA, AT MUNICH.

taking leave of the givers of the feast, the procession goes through the village. Arrived at the house of the newly-married couple, the bridesmaids hasten into the house before the bride can get out of the car, and place bread, butter, cheese, and cakes in the sitting-room, and lay them on a table, together with knives, forks, and spoons, and then place two lighted candles on the table, in new candlesticks.



VALHALLA. BAVARIA—EXTERIOR.

The bride then enters, and welcomes them with her husband, and presses them to stop, while another young woman of the company lets loose a hen, which she has brought with her, in the yard. If the hen is quiet, and does not fly at the guests, it is a good sign that the bride will be happy with her husband's house. After the bride has welcomed her guests, she goes into the cow-stall, and lays fodder before the cows,

The Royal Palace at Postdam.

WHERE the Havel forms a small lake stands the town of Potsdam, which contains the palace of the Prussian monarchs. The castle, begun in 1660, has become a palace, yet without acquiring the beauty or grace of architecture that the word palace naturally suggests.

Here Frederick William had his gigantic guard. He had found Potsdam a poor place,

was burdened with a wife had a house to himself; of the other colossi, as many as four lodged with one landlord, who had to wait upon and provide food for them, for which he only received some stacks of wood. The men of this regiment never had leave, could carry on no public work, and drink no brandy; most of them lived like students at the High-school—they occupied themselves with books, drawing,



ROYAL PALACE AT POSTDAM, PRUSSIA.

to show that she knows her household duties. The newly married people, the Braschka, and the rest of the company, have not much time to rest. The Lord's Day has begun, and the church-bells summon them to His temple. Here the new couple never fail to come. When the service is over, the musicians, who are awaiting the wedding-guests, accompany them to the husband's house. There the feasting is again resumed, which lasts till midday on Monday.

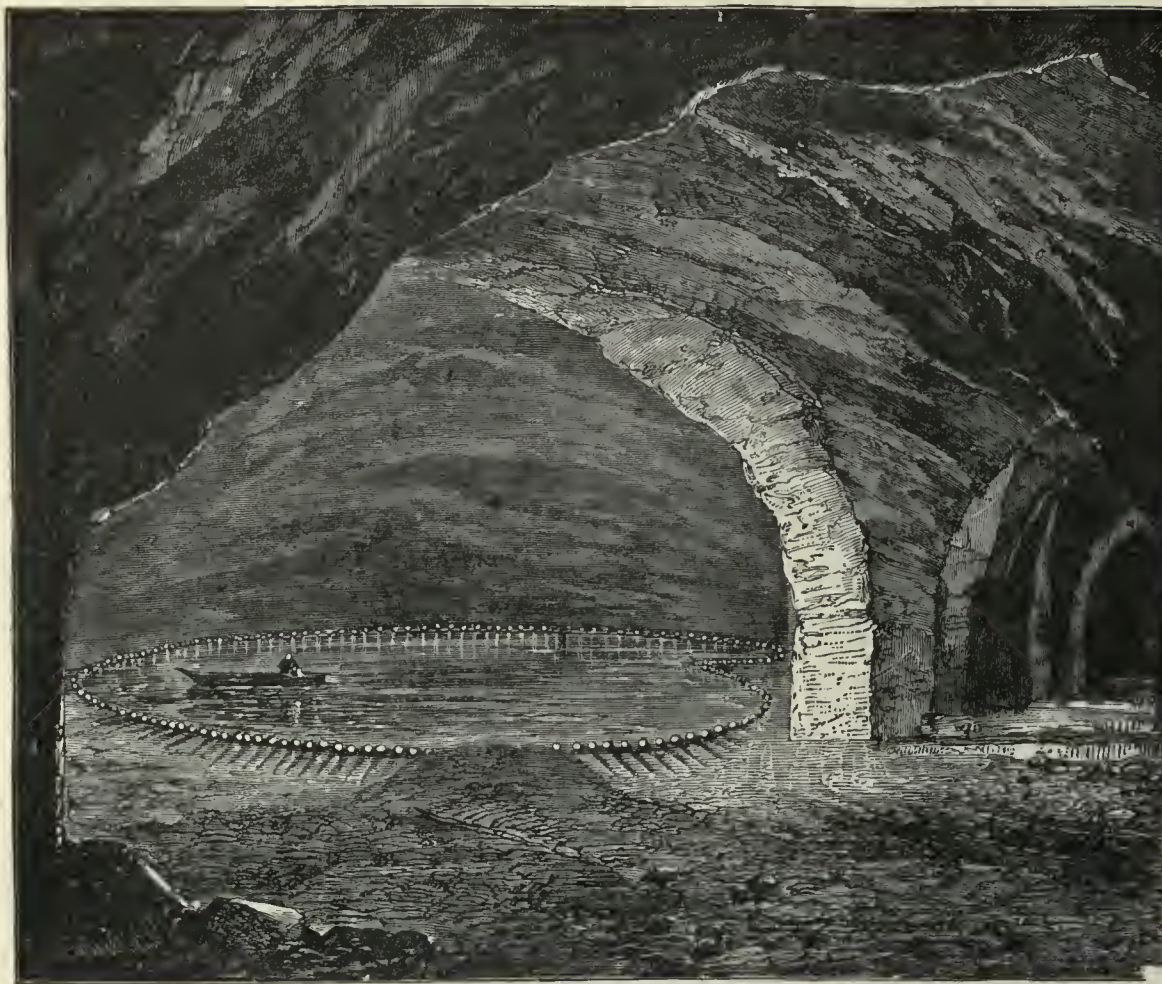
situated between the Havel and a swamp; the king made it into an architectural camp; no civilian could carry a sword there, not even the Minister of State. There round the king's castle, in small brick houses, which were built partly in the Dutch style, were stationed the king's giants—the world-renowned Grenadier regiment. There were three battalions of eight hundred men, besides six hundred to eight hundred reserves. Whoever among the Grenadiers

and music, or worked in their houses. They received extra pay—the tallest from ten to twenty thalers a month; all these fine men wore high, plated grenadier caps, which made them about four handbreadths taller.

Whoever belonged to the colonel's own company of the regiment had his picture taken and hung up in the corridor of the Castle of Potsdam. Many distinguished persons traveled to Potsdam to see these sons of Anak at parade or



TRARBACH AND THE RUINS OF GRAEFENBURG CASTLE, RHENISH PROVINCES.



SALT CAVERNS OF BERTCHEZGADEN, BAVARIA.

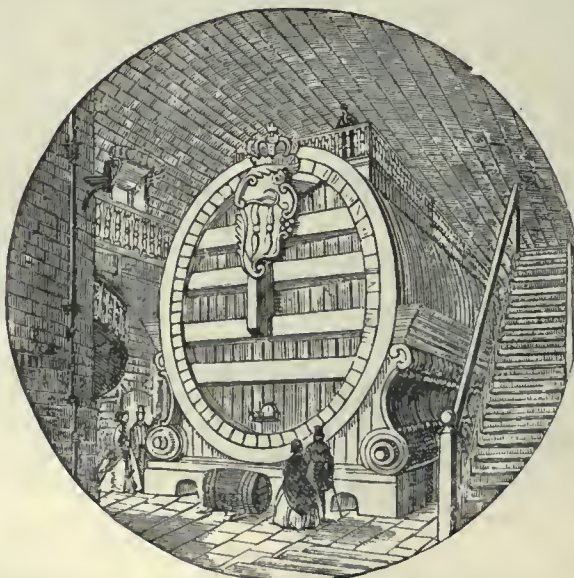
exercising. But it was remarked that such giants were scarcely useful for real war, and that it had never occurred to any one in the world to seek for extraordinary height as advantageous to soldiers; this wonder was reserved for Prussia. But any one who staid in the country did well not to express this too openly; for the Grenadiers were a passion of the king, which, in his later years, amounted almost to madness, and for which he forgot his family, justice, honor, conscience, and what had stood highest with him all his life—the advantage of his States. They were his dear blue children; he was perfectly acquainted with each individual; took a lively interest in their personal concerns, and tolerated long speeches and dry answers from them. It was difficult for a civilian to obtain justice against these favorites, and they were, with good reason, feared by the people.

Wherever, in any part of Europe, a tall man was to be found, the king traced him out, and secured him either by bounty or force, for his guard. There was the giant Müller, who had shown himself in Paris and London for money—two groschen a person—he was the fourth or fifth in the line,

still taller was Jonas, a smith's journeyman, from Norway; then the Prussian Hohmenn, whose head King Augustus of Poland—though a man of fine stature—could not reach with his outstretched hand; finally, later, there was

James Kirkland, an Irishman, whom the Prussian Ambassador, Von Borke, had carried off by force from England, and on account of whom diplomatic intercourse was nearly broken off. They were collected together from every vocation of life—adventurers of the worst kind, students, Roman Catholic priests, monks, and even some noblemen, stood in rank and file.

The apartments occupied in the Palace of Potsdam by Frederick the Great are preserved in the same state in which they were left by him; but, as is well-known, Sans-Souci was his favorite residence.



THE GREAT TUN OF HEIDELBERG.

Salt Caverns of Berchtesgaden.

ONE of the most curious salt mines in the world is at Berchtesgaden, in Bavaria, and it deserves to be as well known as those of Wieliczka.

The town lies twelve miles south of Salzburg, and has a population of two thousand, two hundred of whom are employed in the royal salt mines. The little town boasts of a royal palace, a Franciscan convent, and a charitable asylum. The mines are very productive, yielding sixteen thousand hundred-weight of rock salt annually.



BITUMEN MINERS OF BECHELBRUNN AT PRAYER BEFORE DESCENDING THE MINE.

A lady who visited the mine says her party repaired to the dressing-house, where were dressing-apartments for each sex. The ladies were nearly stripped and provided with loose white pantaloons; then with a thick military tunic and a blue cloth cap; the gentlemen were also transformed, though not so picturesquely. Each was supplied with a lantern, to be held in the hand or hooked to the belt.

Entering a gloomy portal, like an Egyptian tomb, they found themselves in a chilly

atmosphere, though it was a sultry day. They passed through many galleries cut in the tufa, about two feet wide and six high, beautiful in the flickering light as the salt in veins marbled the surface, here opal white, then orange, then red. The passages ascended gradually by steps. At last, on passing an opening, there was a cry at the beautiful vision that burst upon them.

"Before us," she says, "was a low but apacious cavern, almost entirely filled by a smooth lake of salt water of the blackest hue. In the

midst was the dark silhouette of the ferry-boat being rowed toward us by a man, and having on board a single light; but as the water dripped from his oars, it received the glitter of some hundred lamps, forming a cordon around the water's edge, and defining the boundaries of the lake; while they dimly lighted the strange scene, each starry point was reflected as a perpendicular line of light in the still, deep waters of the pool.

"It was like an enchantment, and a more



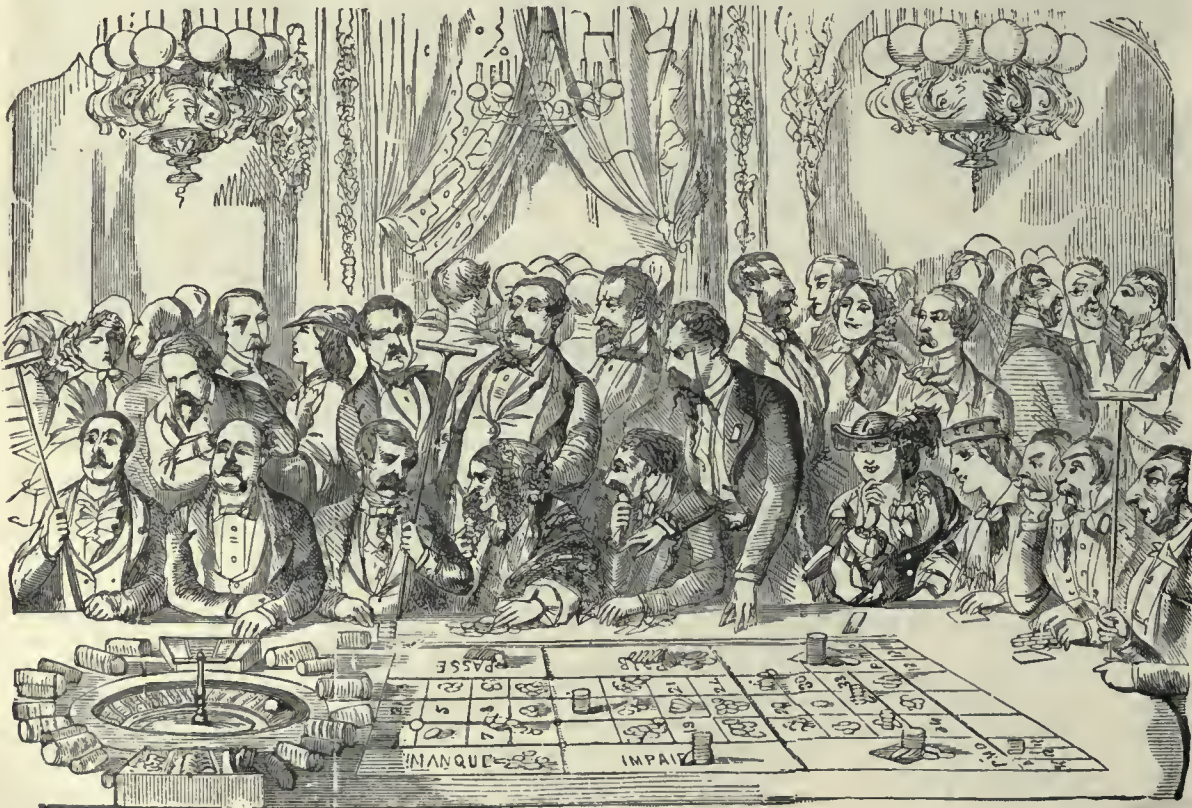
THE KURSAAL, HOMBURG—FROM THE GARDEN.

startling and effective sight can scarcely be imagined."

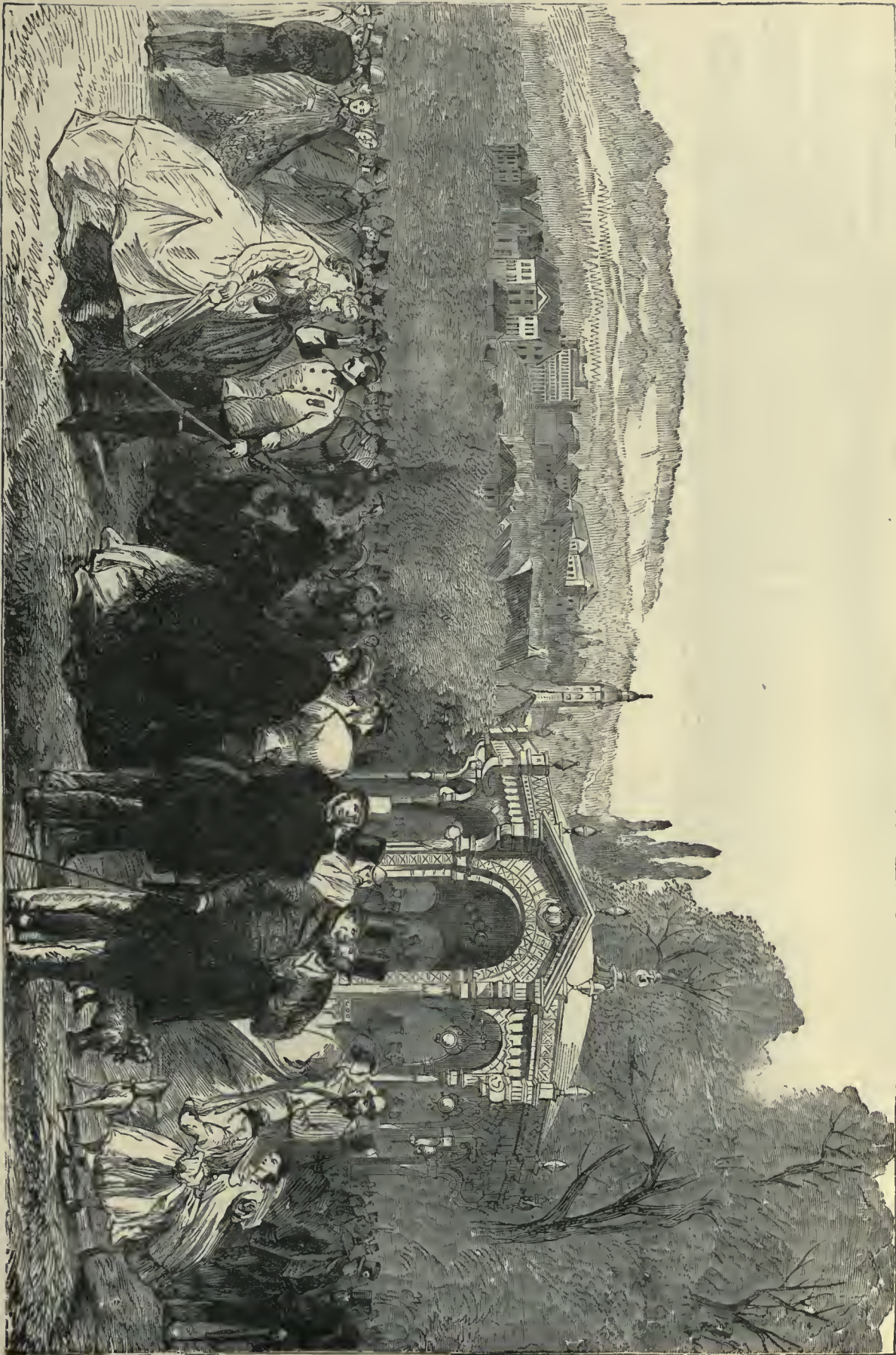
Crossing this, they reached a shaft, which they descended in a strange way. The guide sat in a sort of groove, and throwing a leg over

a rail on either side, made them take their places in the same attitude behind him, each holding the shoulders of the one before. Then away they went, and before they could recover their presence of mind, landed gently at the

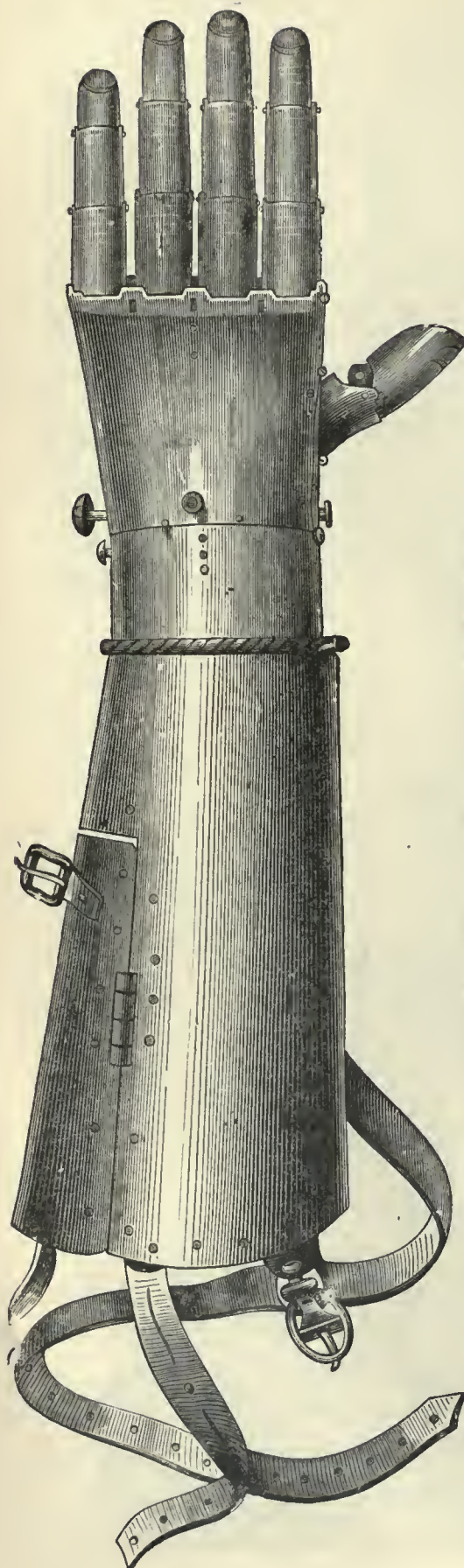
lower extremity, about three hundred feet from the starting-point. They had landed in an illuminated cavern, lined with glistening tufa, the crystal veins of which were of various shades of semi-transparent orange and rich crimson.



THE ROULETTE TABLE, KURSAAL, HOMBURG.



BADEN-BADEN.



IRON ARM AND HAND OF A GERMAN KNIGHT IN THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY.

Another descent brought them to the depths of the mountain, the most spacious vault of all, where, in a beautiful grotto adorned with stalactites, the guide showed a rock-salt medallion of the king, which he had carved in a slab of rock-salt; it was illuminated from behind, and a stream of salt water poured over it.

To reach the upper air was the next step. For this purpose they mounted wooden horses, each of which took eight riders, who are advised not to stick out their knees or elbows. These run on rails, and are impelled with great speed, and at last wheel the traveler into the daylight once more. The salt is not mined here as rock-salt, but vaults are hollowed out, and then filled with water from above by turning in mountain springs. This water dissolves the salt and takes it up, depositing the clay at the bottom. When it has taken up all it will hold, it is drawn off and run in wooden pipes to the boiling-houses, some of them as much as forty-two miles distant, the vicinity of wood-lands making the boiling less expensive there.

The Valhalla, in Bavaria.

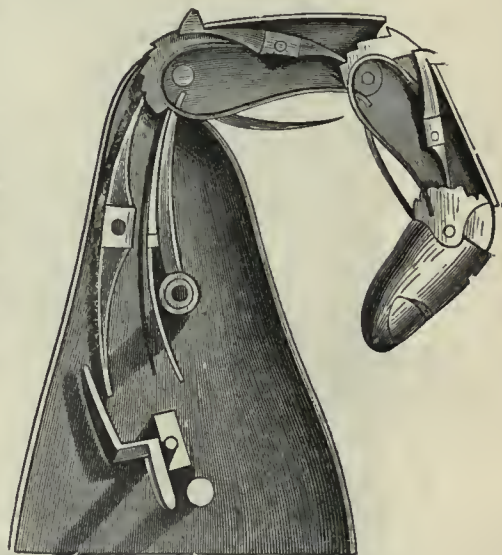
FEW monarchs have done more to elevate the patriotic feelings of their people and improve their tastes by the noblest works of art, than Louis, King of Bavaria. Of the institutions reared by him, chiefly at his own cost, the most remarkable is the Valhalla, or Hall of Heroes, destined as an imperishable monument to the most celebrated men of Germany in all ages. The first stone was laid by the king on October the 18th, 1830, on a hill near the village of Donaustauf, about four miles from Ratisbon. It is surrounded by a fine amphitheatre of hills, and is approached from the Danube by a vast flight of steps.

The Valhalla forms externally a magnificent Doric octastyle peripteral temple, with its principal front facing the south. It is entirely constructed of white marble, and is nearly the same dimensions as the Parthenon, being one hundred and four by two hundred and twenty-five feet; the columns and entablature forty-five feet high, and the pediment twelve; making with the substructure, a total height of two hundred feet.

The blocks of marble are of extraordinary dimensions, and those forming the architraves about eighteen feet in length.

There is a most magnificent display of sculpture, and in a truly classical taste, in the two pediments, after designs by Rauch, remodeled and executed by Schwanthaler. That of the south pediment consists of fifteen figures in full relief, the one in the centre—of colossal size and seated—representing Germania, and the others symbolical of the different Germanic States. The sculpture of the other pediment, which is entirely the work of Schwanthaler, consists of the same number of figures, representing the victory obtained by the Cherusci over the Romans.

The interior of the Valhalla is of most striking



FINGER SHOWING THE MECHANISM.

ing splendor, most sumptuous in point of decoration, and highly original in its design, which exhibits great happiness of invention. It consists chiefly of a single hall, one hundred and fifty by fifty-seven feet, with a space at its north end, but separated from it only by a screen of Ionic columns, which order is continued throughout in the antæ at the angles of the massive piers which divide the hall into three compartments. The ceiling is of dazzling splendor, being almost entirely lined with plates of gilt bronzes, and with gold stars and other ornaments on an azure ground in its coffers. Through this the light is admitted from a skylight over each compartment.

The floor is inlaid with colored marbles from Tegernese, distributed into three larger compartments answering to those of the plan. The shafts of the antæ and columns are of a brownish red marble, resembling the antique African, and their bases and capitals of white marble, picked out with colors and gilding, while the walls are lined with the same material, and of nearly the same hue as the columns. In the entablature the architrave and cornice are white, relieved by gold and colors on their moldings, but the frieze, entirely of white marble, forms a continuous bas-relief, representing the progress of civilization in Germany, from



HEMP STEEPING ON THE BANKS OF THE RHINE

the earliest times to the introduction of Christianity by St. Bonifacius. This piece of sculpture, which extends altogether to two hundred and thirty feet, was composed by Wagner and executed by Pettrich and Schopf. The three pediments seen on entering are ornamented with subjects taken from the earliest Scandinavian mythology, composed by the painter Lindenschmidt and Professor Stiglimar.

Imperfect as it is, this description of the architectural decorations has detained us so long that we may seem to have overlooked the principal objects of all—the very works for which the structure was erected as a repository, namely, the effigies of the illustrious persons here commemorated.



SALMON WATCHING ON THE RHINE.

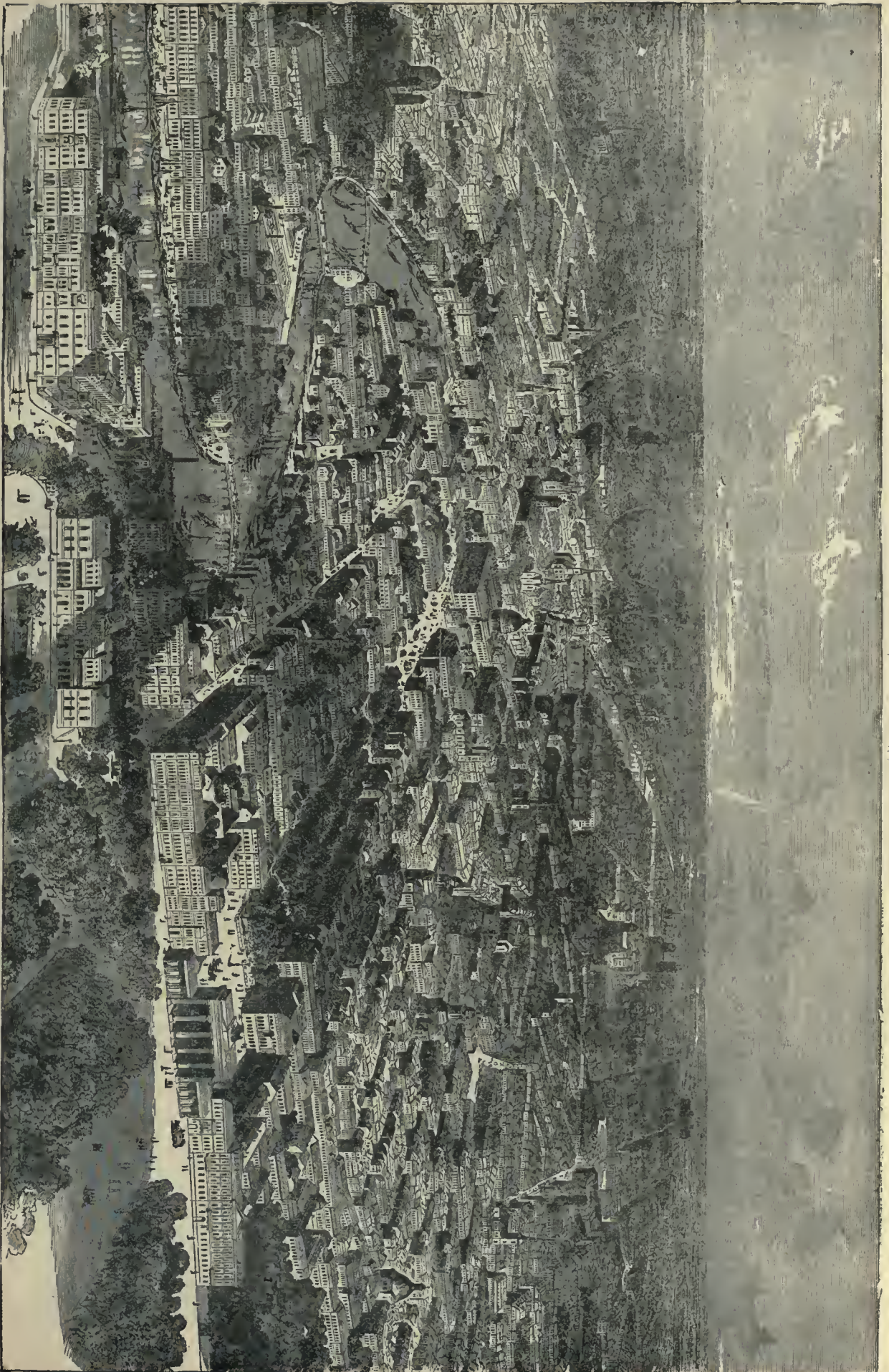
They are skillfully arranged in two rows, the lower one of which is placed upon a continued pedestal of beautiful yellow marble, the others on consoles; and, as presiding over the respective groups of busts, there is within each of the six recesses a smaller winged Valkyria, or genius, also antique marble seats and marble candelabra.

The memorials are partly tablets and partly busts, and many blanks are yet left to be filled up by posterity.

The tablets begin with Hermann, or Arminius, the German prince who defeated the Romans in the year 21, and include Bishop Ulphilas, the apostle of the Goths, Alaric, Hengist and Horsa, Tohla, Pepin Heristall, Bede, Martel, Charlemagne and



A MARRIAGE SCENE.



VIEW OF BERLIN.

aired. Among the busts are not only the warriors of Germany, but Guttenberg, Durer, Erasmus, Copernicus, Grotius, Kepler and Rubens.

No other edifice of modern times is so intensely Grecian, or so highly elaborated as a monument of art. A truly monumental fabric it certainly is, being so constructed that it may be pronounced imperishable; as such, therefore, it will hand down the memory of its founder and architect to a distant posterity, which will place the names of Ludwig of Bavaria and Leo von Klenze with those of Pericles and Phidias

Ruins of Grafenburg Castle.

TRARBACH is a little town in Rhenish Prussia, situated on the Moselle, in one of the most picturesque parts of the valley. Two valleys,

dismantled it in 1794. The town thrives as the depot of the celebrated vine-growing slopes around it. It is well worthy of a visit, if only to enjoy the curious architecture that prevails. The houses shown in our sketch give some idea of its quaintness; the curious circular tower, supported like a pulpit on a single shaft, would alone repay the time and labor of a visit.

Colossal Statue of Bavaria, Munich.

BEYOND the Ludwig suburb of Bavaria, at the end of a plain, stands a portico with columns modeled on those of Egina. Beneath it are busts of Bavaria's great men. But the great feature of the spot is the colossal bronze statue of Bavaria, which stands before it. This statue towers sixty feet above the pedestal, which is thirty feet in height. A lion crouches at the feet of the figure, which holds aloft the

by a troop of children, boys and girls. Barefooted, bare headed, scantily-clad, but with cheerful faces, they look cunningly at the traveler, with an evident desire to amuse themselves at his expense in some innocent manner, for the little urchins are really good at heart. They are only actuated by a desire to frolic, and laugh, and amuse themselves. If the traveler gives them a smile, or manifests the slightest disposition to talk with them, they question him and become familiar at once; and if he throws them some fruits or nuts, they dance and shout and scramble for them in the most amusing manner. What picturesque, animated groups do they form! When the coach drives away they run after it and follow it sometimes for a quarter of a mile, with shouts and grimaces and antics of all kinds.

"Woe to the sleeping driver if his cart contains any objects capable of tempting the sportive



MINING IN THE OPEN AIR, AT RAMMELSBURY, IN THE HARTZ.

watered by charming streams, open to the south; the intervening hills are covered with vineyards and woods.

Its walls, flanked by ancient towers, and the ruins of Grafenburg Castle frowning down upon it, give the place an original aspect.

Grafenburg was built in the fourteen century by the Countess Lauretta de Salm, widow of Henry II., Count of Sponheim, with the ransom which this strong-minded lady extorted from Baldwin, Archbishop of Treves, whom she had long detained as a prisoner in defiance even of Papal excommunication. During the Thirty Years' War Grafenburg was alternately occupied by Spaniards, French, and Swedes; in 1687, the French retook and rebuilt it; as they did again in 1702. But after once more falling into the enemy's hands, it was destroyed by Marshal Pellissie, 1734. The French finally

crown of victory. A staircase leads up to the head of the statue, which has seats arranged on it. Some guide-books pretend that it will hold thirty persons, but a recent traveler says that ten is all that it will hold with any comfort. Air and light are admitted to the head from an aperture, and the seats are generally occupied at once after the fatiguing ascent.

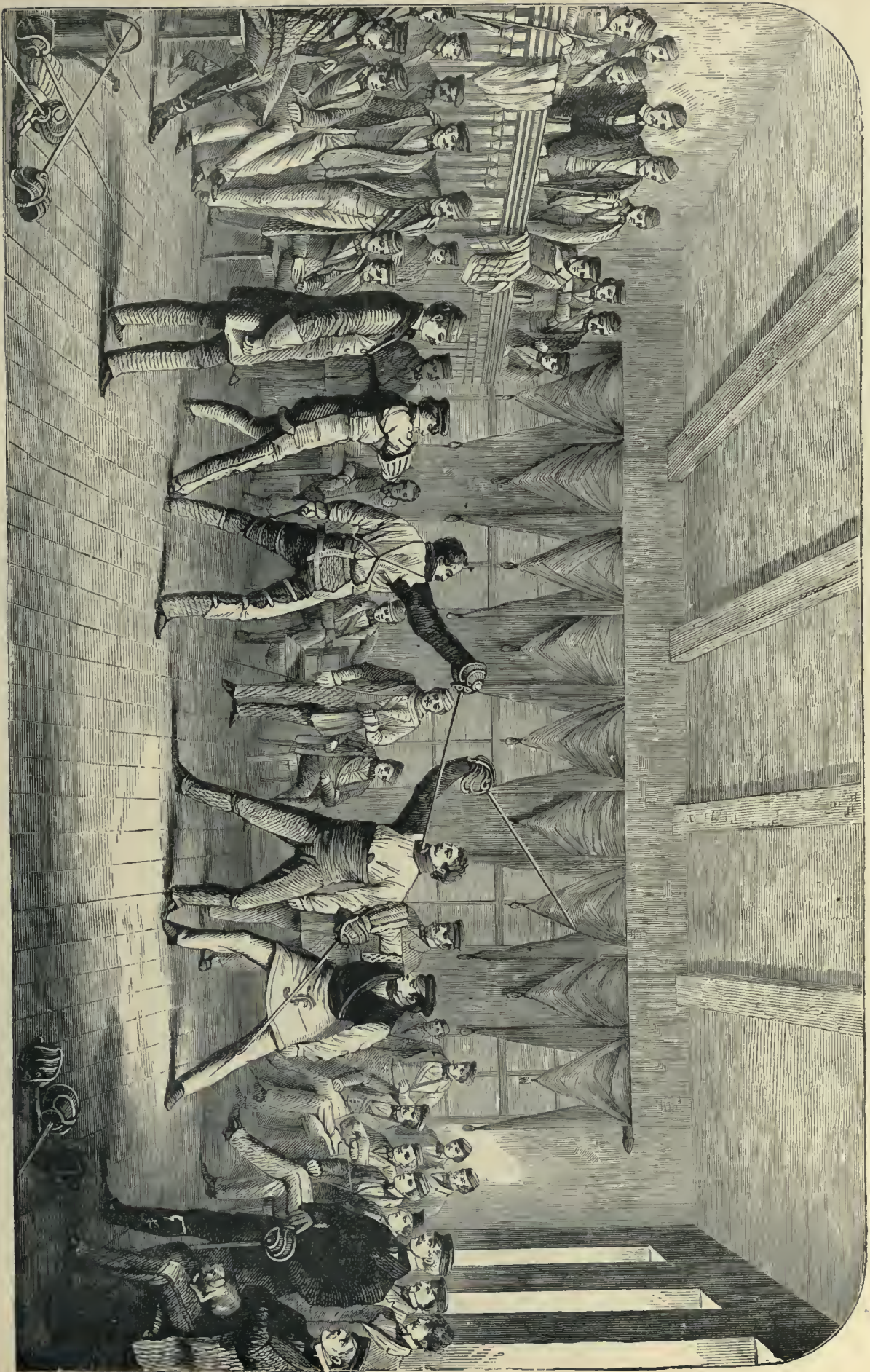
German Peasantry.

A RECENT traveler gives an amusing account of the rustics of the Rhenish Provinces. It shows that children are the same "all round the world."

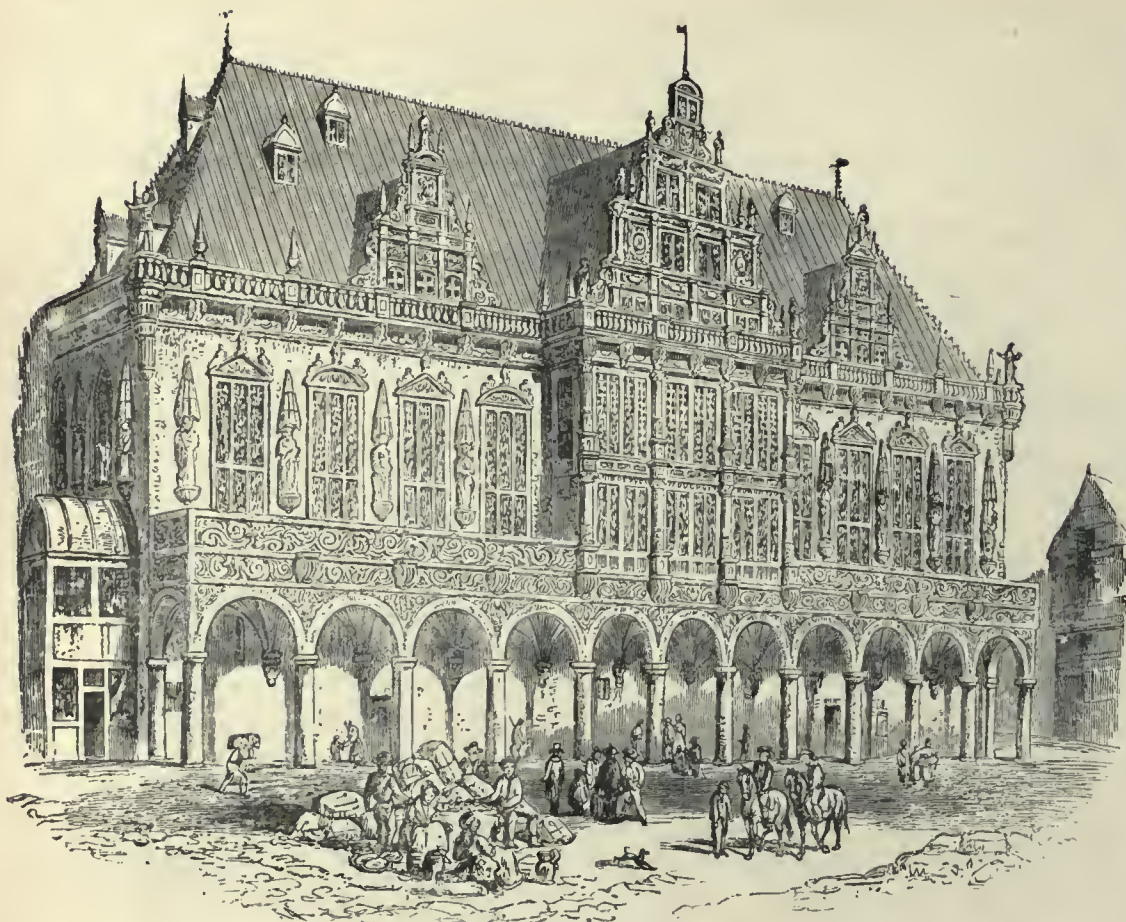
"When the stage-coach stops to change horses or to attend to commissions in any of the great Vosges valleys, like Brusche, Munster, and St. Marie-aux-Mines, it is immediately surrounded

troupe! Our engraving represents one who has fallen asleep through the effects of drink or the heat; his head is leaning over his knees, while his four oxen draw the vehicle up the hill. What a god-send to the little scamps!

"On the top of the hay which he throws loosely into his wagon, according to the Vosges custom, the countryman has placed a barrel of molasses, some of which is escaping through a fissure. A stream of this liquid attracts the attention of these little epicures, who are watching the *langwagen* (this is the name given to the four-wheeled vehicle which the Germans have used all over Europe from time immemorial). The little rogues do not allow this chance to escape them; some go in search of jars and pitchers, while others, more greedy or less provident, allow their hands to serve as receivers. They climb up behind the wagon, hastily provide



STUDENTS FENCING AT HEIDELBERG.



TOWN-HALL AT BREMEN, FORMERLY THE ARCHBISHOP'S PALACE.

themselves with what they want, and then jump down. With what an air of contentment does one of the little ones we have represented drink the molasses from her han's! Another has prudently gone off by herself and tastes the black ambrosia by thrusting half her face into the pitcher which she holds so carefully. A third sucks her thumbs, while her comrade puts her fingers into the jar of molasses and manages to cleanse them without water or towels!

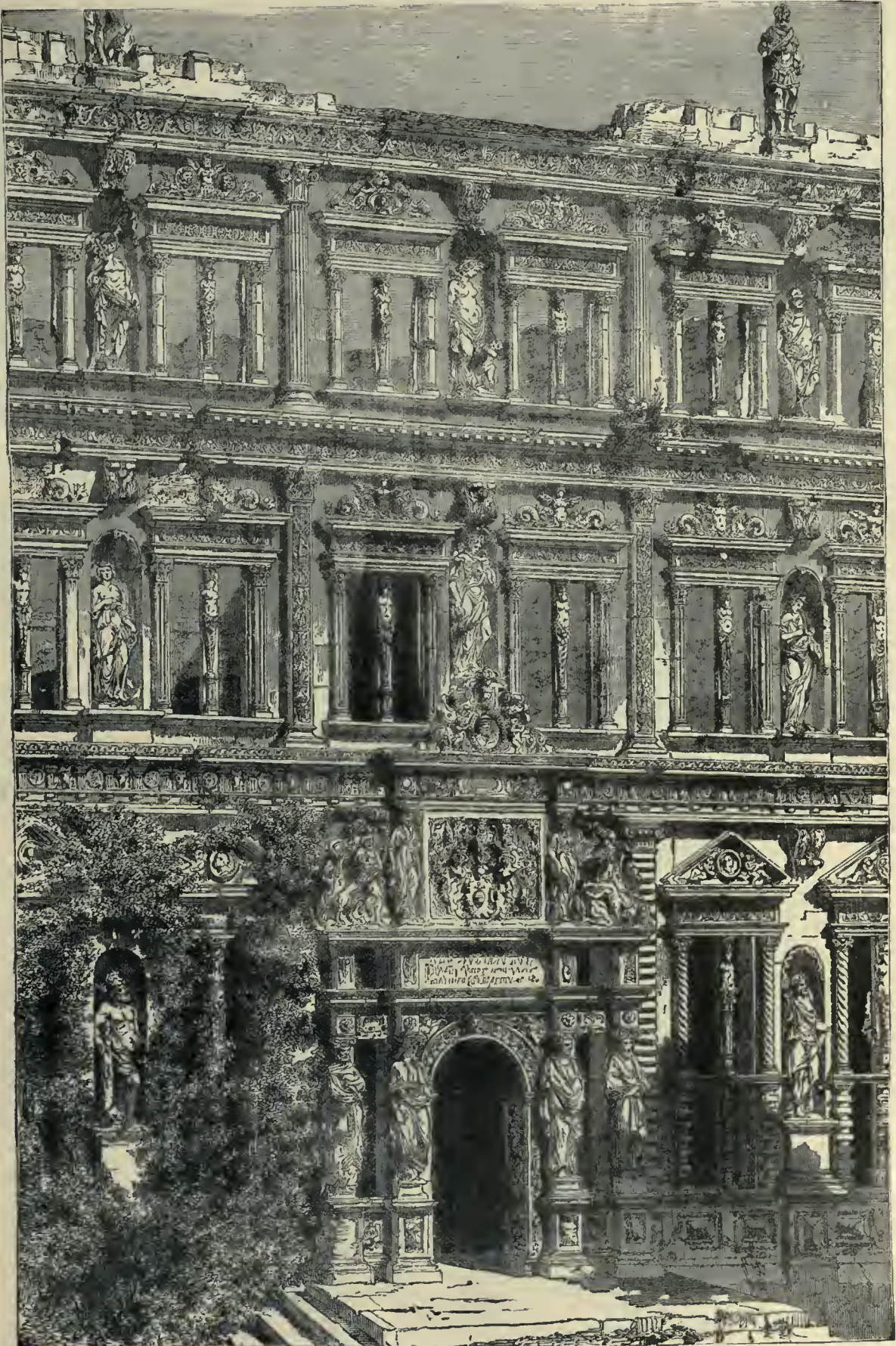
"But the remainder of the party have not yet had a taste of the tempting liquid. Two little ones have succeeded in mounting the cart; they have reached the barrel and are clinging to each other for support. They are not wasting their time, as you will perceive. A third, with a pitcher in her hands, is endeavoring to join them; but this is no easy matter, for they are unwilling to give up their advantageous place. One little glutton who is rather heavy, has seized the end of the pole to which the two wheels are fastened and which extends behind the wagon; but she labors in vain—she cannot succeed in ascending even though a comrade lends her assistance, doubled in the selfish hope of being remembered in the event of her obtaining some of the delicacy. But what compensation is there for the little one who has fallen back in her attempt to climb into the cart? Who will appease her grief by offering her some of the booty? These are questions which we cannot answer. The fall must have been a severe one, for the grandmother has dropped her crutch to assist the little one in rising.

"The boys, too, have their frolics. Another wagon passes by, and as the heat is very great, the driver sleeps soundly.

"His broad-brimmed hat protects his face from the rays of the sun. The vehicle, drawn by three horses, is laden not alone with hay, but with a tree which has fallen over to one side. On the hay lies a cask of *schnaps*. Perhaps my reader does not know what *schnaps* means. But the little rascals are quite familiar with this spirit made of potatoes, plums or grain. You would not find it palatable, but they are satisfied with it, as well as their fathers, uncles, and all their relations. Our engraving represents three urchins about to make a hole in the cask. A fourth has fallen backward; a fifth, thinking that his wooden shoes do not wear out fast enough, has seized hold of the end of the tree and gets a ride gratis. Others are attempting to ascend the wagon, but these little knaves of the mountain are as belligerent as their brethren of the plains. Two are struggling



TOLLGATE AT FRANKFORT.



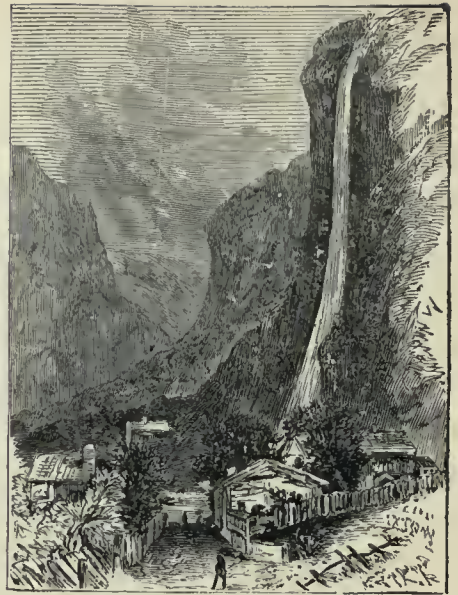
THE CASTLE OF HEIDELBERG.



REICHENBACH FALLS.

him, while a yellow circle formed around his eyes. Now, instead of vagabondizing through the streets, he seeks shelter among ruins and flies about in the darkness. He no longer laughs, no longer sings, but hoots monotonously, saddening all who hear him. For the preservation of this legend, and that it might become familiar in every cabin, the Alsatian poet, Steuben, has put it into verse. But the little scamps for whose benefit it was invented are not to be intimidated by the old tradition, but are as noisy and turbulent as before.

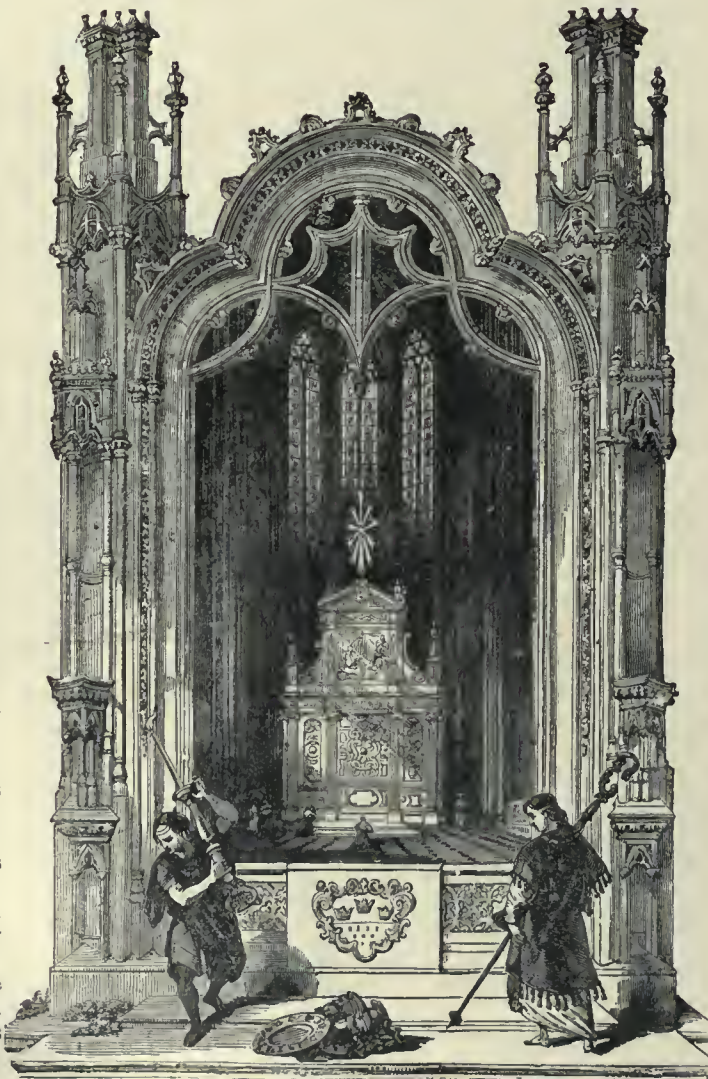
"But what has happened? Why have those little maidens whom we saw in the midst of their sport suddenly become so grave? Have they all at once changed their nature? Good heavens, no! but the little girls have become little women; they are fond of dress, and as this day is Sunday, they are in their best clothes. They have caps, as you see; dresses with sleeves, capes around their necks, aprons, bows of ribbons, and even the rare luxury of shoes and stockings! They therefore are cautious in every movement, lest their fine clothes should suffer. To look at them now, with their demure faces,



THE STAUBACH, OR DUST FALL.

together, and one of the antagonists is endeavoring to obtain such a hold that his adversary shall fall with him. Vain are the efforts of a mutual friend, who endeavors to separate them. The mother, who withdraws her son from this tumult, is decidedly more successful. With one hand she drags him away, while with the other she administers wholesome chastisement. It is useless for him to bend down his head and protect his face with his right arm; the blows come thick and fast as he is led homeward. He will remain quiet for a few hours, and then become more mischievous than ever.

"There is a popular legend among the Vosges which should serve as a warning to naughty children. It is related that in former times a very malicious urchin gained considerable notoriety by his constant pranks. He threw stones under the millwheels, which either broke them or prevented their turning. During the night he raised the floodgates of the canals for irrigation and flooded the fields, and opened the doors of the stables and set the cattle at liberty. One day he amused himself by setting fire to a shepherd's house, which was thus reduced to ashes. This was rather too much. The giant of the Nideck seized him, carried him to the mountain, and called his mother, who was a skillful magician. She left her laboratory and listened to the accusation. Vainly did the little offender weep, scream, struggle and make promises for the future. 'You shall be transformed into an owl,' said the sorceress, as she touched him with her wand. Immediately he began to diminish in size, and gray feathers covered



TOMB OF THE THREE KINGS, AT COLOGNE.

would one ever believe them to be the little romps who were yesterday scrambling into the cart without the least fear of tearing or soiling their dresses? They appear now to be holding a serious consultation or deliberating about some matter of importance! Their gravity, however, will not be permanent; to-morrow they will be as they were yesterday.

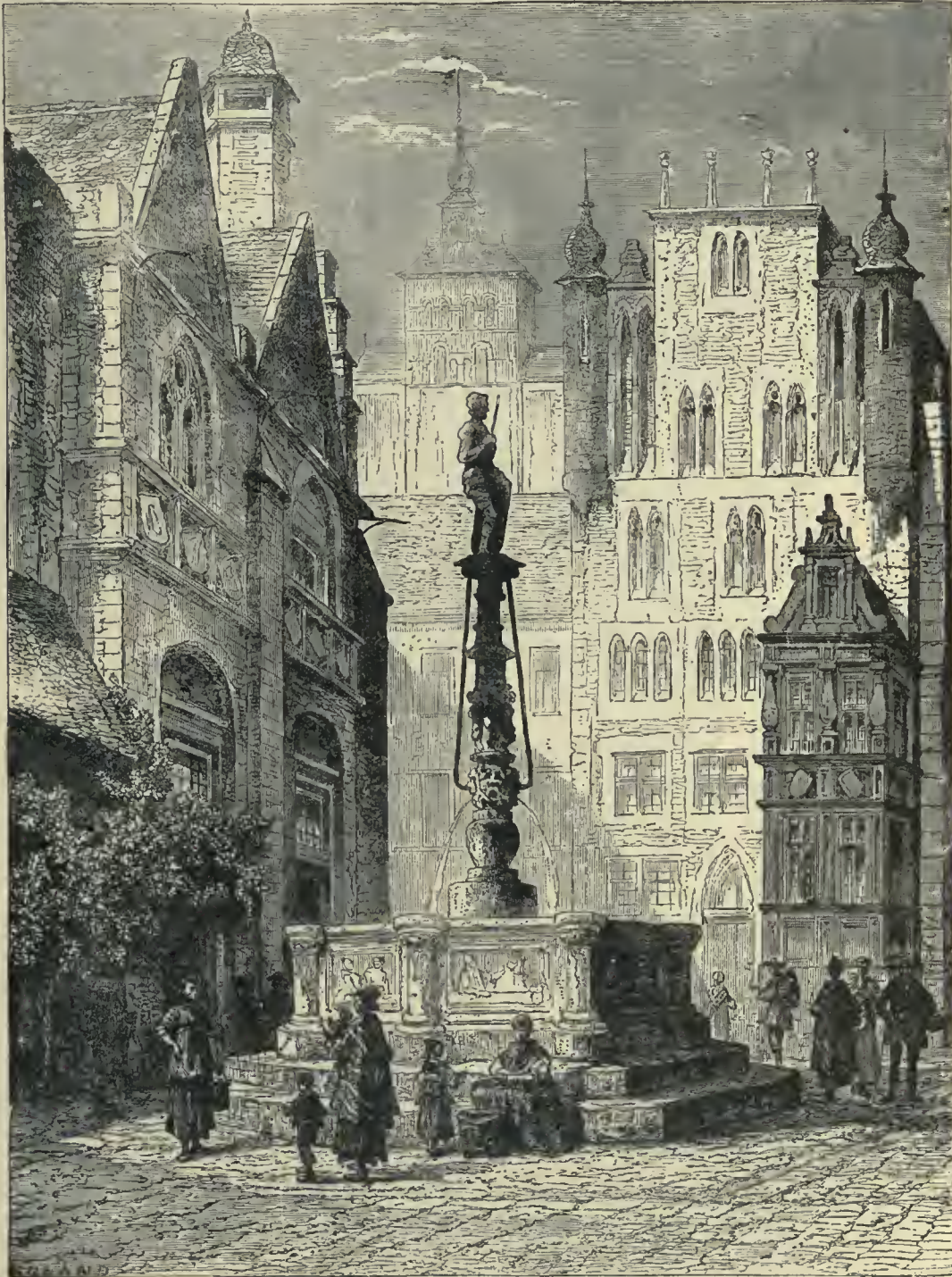
But the time is fast approaching when they must work in the field with their sisters. Those represented in our engraving are thirteen or fourteen years of age; they go to their work in the morning, but return when the heat becomes too powerful. They are now taking a little rest. They wear a colored bodice, a light petticoat and shoes, to prevent their feet being lacerated by the stones. Following the custom of the Alsatian women who work in the fields, they have sheltered their heads by large hats of homemaker, or those cast off by fine ladies. They are very slender for young girls, but would be still more so if they inhabited the mountainous regions, where provisions are coarse and scanty. When the young girls courtesy in passing, or salute you with a timid air, you stop almost involuntarily to contemplate their delicate features, their beautiful fair hair floating over their shoulders, their slender waists, their bare limbs and their tattered dresses. They show unmistakable signs of poverty, but in its least sad and repulsive aspect; and yet you cannot avoid a feeling of pity on reflecting that their lives are one scene of privation. Had they only wholesome nourishment, now, on the verge of womanhood, they would become lively, joyous,

and charming. That languid air would then give place to strength and freshness and dazzling beauty. But their meagre fare cannot be changed; they will continue to subsist upon boiled potatoes alone, and a few years

A View in Hildesheim.

HILDESHEIM is a town of Prussia, in the Province of Hanover, and has a population of about 25,000. The construction of the town

see; and it continues to be the seat of a Roman Catholic bishop. The cathedral contains a treasury rich in antique church plate, and many famous relics and works of art. Its bronze doors, made in 1015, by order of Bishop



A VIEW IN HILDESHEIM, PRUSSIA.

hence all the promise and the dawning beauty in those young faces will have vanished; the tender plants are already faded, and Nature, constantly thwarted by their lowly condition, has not been able to make good her promises.

is very irregular, but the crooked streets are exceedingly quaint, and vestiges of remote antiquity abound in every direction, especially in the churches, many of which are Roman Catholic, owing to the mediæval celebrity of the place as the capital of a great episcopal

Bernwald, represent in their *basso-relievs* the first and the second Adam.

Our illustration represents one of the ancient fountains with its pillared warrior, not ill-placed, for the building behind, with its lancet windows and its Oriental turrets, was



BARKS ON THE DANUBE.

erected in the fourteenth century by the once mighty religious military Order, the Templars, whose fall is one of the vexed questions of history.

The city is surrounded by ramparts which, in the long years of peace, had become, like other boulevards, favorite promenades. For its size, it has a great number of churches, schools, hospitals and asylums, thus showing the religious and benevolent spirit of its people.

The Great Tun of Heidelberg.

In a large under-room, in the castle or palace of the Princes Palatine of the Rhine at Heidelberg, the eccentric traveler, Thomas Coryat, found this vast vessel, in its original form, of which he has given a picture representing himself as perched on its top, with a glass of its contents in his hands. To him it appeared the greatest wonder he had seen in his travels. Its construction was begun in the year 1589, and finished in 1591, one Michael Warner being the principal fabricator. It was composed of beams twenty-seven feet long, and had a diameter of

eighteen feet. The iron hooping was eleven thousand pounds in weight. The cost was eleven score and eighteen pounds sterling. It could hold one hundred and thirty-two fuders of wine, a fuder being equal to four English hogsheads, and the value of the Rhenish contained in it, when Coryat visited Heidelberg (1608), was close upon two thousand pounds.

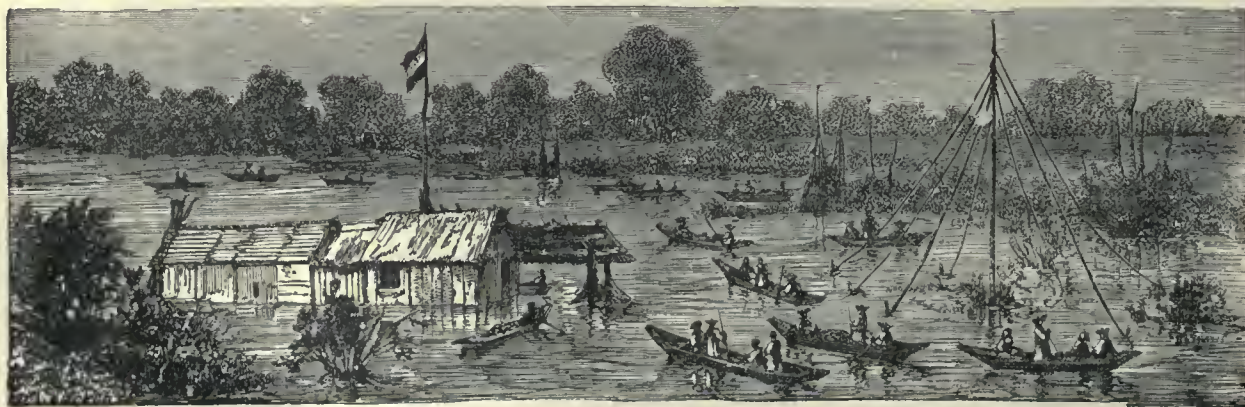
"When the cellarer," says Coryat, "draweth wine out of the vessel, he ascendeth two several degrees of wooden stairs made in the form of a ladder, and so goeth up to the top; about the middle whereof there is a bung-hole or venting orifice, into the which he conveyeth a pretty instrument of some foot and a half long, made in the form of a spout, wherewith he draweth up the wine and so poureth it after a pretty manner into a glass."

Murray's "Handbook of the Rhine" represents the present tun as made in 1751, as thirty-six feet long, and twenty-four feet in height, and as capable of containing eight hundred hogsheads, or two hundred and eighty-three thousand two hundred bottles. It has been disused since 1769.

Bitumen Miners of Bechelbrunn.

NEAR Woerth, so famous as the battlefield where France first gave way before the steady skill, discipline and valor of Germany, is the bitumen mine of Bechelbrunn. The mine was discovered by means of a spring whose bituminous waters won it the name of Bechelbrunn, or Pitch Spring. Petroleum was found here and used before 1498, and the inhabitants lit up their cabins and lubricated their wheels with it before Columbus discovered America.

The bituminous sand next became an object for industry, and finally the mines were begun. There are two distinct group of mines, one centring around the Salomé Well, the other around the Madeleine and Joseph Wells. As the veins sometimes throw out a highly inflammable gas, this, with the danger from water, renders the work of the forty miners perilous indeed. And our illustration shows how the solid German qualities prepare the miners for their work. They never descend without pausing to give a few moments to reflection and prayer. Honest, sincere, pious and laborious,



A FISHING VILLAGE AT APATHIN, ON THE DANUBE.

they are a worthy set of men indeed. Half of them are employed in the interior, while the rest are without; and they alternate their labors.

The produce of these mines has amounted to eight hundred quintals a year, the bituminous sand producing nearly two per cent. of oil.

When our oil wells cease their immense yield, we shall be compelled to resort to the system of mines, and extract the sand saturated with the petroleum.

Tomb of the Three Kings, Cologne.

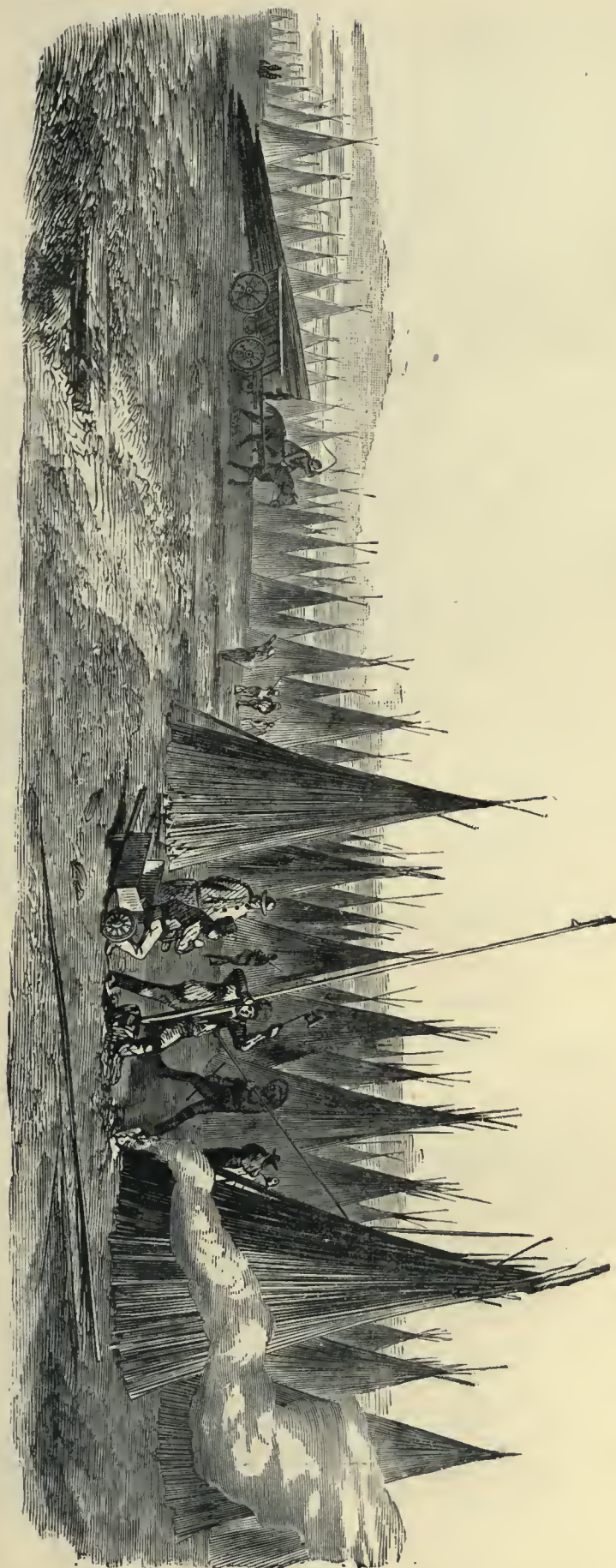
Our readers have often met references to the Three Kings of Cologne, but it must not be inferred that these three ever ruled in that city. The cathedral of Cologne claims to possess the relics of the Three Wise Men or Kings of the East, who were led by a star to the crib at Bethlehem.

The shrine of the Three Kings of Cologne is in a small marble chapel, in the Ionic style, behind the high altar. These kings, as tradition reports, were the Magi who came from the East to bring presents to the infant Saviour. The Emperor Frederic Barbarossa brought their bones from Milan, after taking that city by storm in 1170. They are placed in a case of solid silver. The skulls, which are the only parts that remain, were once crowned with golden diadems, enriched with jewels. Each skull is inscribed with a name written in rubies—Gaspar, Melchior, and Balthazar. The shrine of the Three Kings of Cologne was once the most famous in Christendom, and was profusely adorned with precious stones. In 1794 these relics were carried off by the Chapter to Arenberg, in Westphalia, to prevent their seizure by the French. They were brought back in 1804, but in the meantime some of the precious stones were taken away; imitations in paste or glass have been substituted, and the crowns of the Three Kings are now of silver gilt. There still remains a display of stones, gems, cameos, and enamel-work sufficient to show the former richness of the shrine.

Baden-Baden.

This celebrated watering-place and resort of the fashion of Europe, is situated in the Grand Duchy of Baden, in a valley of the Schwarzwald, eighteen miles from Carlsruhe, and has a regular population of six thousand. In Summer, however, it averages nearly thirty-five thousand visitors, who go for the purpose of taking the waters, which are very medicinal, flirting and gambling. Thither invalids resort to get health, portionless girls to catch husbands, while younger sons and adventurers do their best to catch heiresses. It is also a famous place for games of hazard, being frequented by all the most noted and fashionable gamblers on the continent; this, however, has been much modified of late, but still the evil exists to a very large extent. This will always be the case where a miscellaneous crowd of idlers collect for a given period to while away the time, for dissipation is the invariable result of idleness. The immense sums which change hands during a fashionable season is almost incredible; but it can be readily imagined, when it is borne in mind that in 1845 there were over thirty-four

GERMAN HOP-FIELD IN WINTER.





STONE ON THE FIELD OF LUTZEN, WHERE GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS FELL.

thousand visitors, comprising the wealth, fashion, and vice of England, France, Russia, Germany and Italy, with a moderate sprinkle of our own Republic. According to a statement in a Vienna journal, there were about five thousand English, four thousand French, eight hundred Russians, the balance being made up of the other nations of the world. One great evil of Baden-Baden is, that it is there considered *en regle* for ladies to gamble, and many a fair dame owes her ruin to the treacherous cards.

The town is situated about six miles from the Rhine, and is connected by a branch with the railway from Mannheim to Basle. On the top of the hill there are the ruins of an ancient castle, which dates from the tenth or eleventh century. There is also a new castle, with subterranean vaults, a hall of antiquities, a pump-room over the chief spring, the Conversation House, as it is called, and other edifices, for the convenience of visitors. The water, which is composed of saline ingredients, iron and free

carbonic acid, and varies in temperature from 117 to 154 Fahrenheit, is conveyed in pipes to numerous hotels, in which baths are fitted up. July and August are the most fashionable months; but there are always visitors arriving as early as May, and many remain as late as October. Indeed, those who visit it merely for sanitary motives generally prefer those seasons of the year.

Baden-Baden is allowed by tourists to be the most beautifully situated of all the German watering-places.

The Iron Hand and Arm of Goetz von Berlichingen.

GOETZ VON BERLICHENGEN was a German knight of the sixteenth century, who assumed rather a Quixotic career of redressing all wrongs. His manner of doing so was so anomalous, that higher authorities sometimes interfered; for Goetz did not adopt the modern plan of arresting a culprit, and handing him over to the judicial authorities. His way was prompt. In some of our misgoverned cities, such a man might do good. He would take a dozen robbers of the public treasury, and confine them on short rations till they disgorged, and apparently cared little for any writ in the nature of a *habeas corpus*.

Goethe — perhaps because his name resembled the knight's — modifies history so as to make him a Bayard of chivalry, but records show that our German ruler made the thing pay.

In the castle of Jaxthausen, his descendants still show an iron hand and arm which this constant fighter wore, for sixty years, to replace a right hand lost in besieging Landshut. It is a remarkable piece of work, as our sketches show. It was made by an armorer of Olmhausen a village near the castle, and was elaborately described in an elegant volume published in 1816, and dedicated

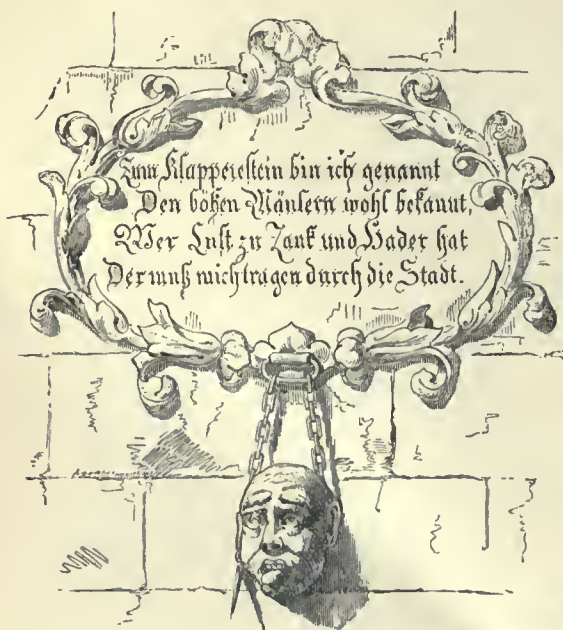


CHARLEMAONE IN HIS TOMB.

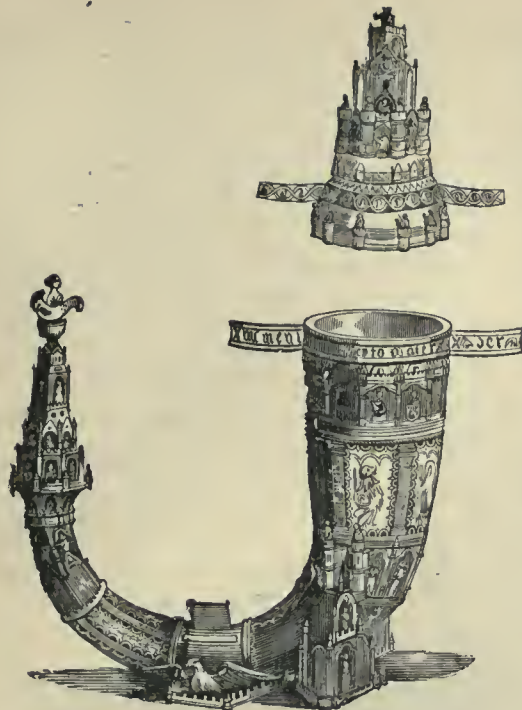
to three emperors. By springs like those in a gunlock, each finger, by pressing a knob, opened straight; but, without this, it grasped firmly anything around which the fingers bent. The thumb and wrists had peculiar works of their own.



THE "JUNGFERN KUSS."



THE KLAPPSTEIN—AN OLD PUNISHMENT.



THE HORN OF OLDENBURG.

If the number of movements was not great, the grasp on rein or sword was firm; and the hand was so well made, that it enabled the fighting knight to carry on, for over half a century, the strange career to which he piously believed himself especially called by the Almighty—a sort of vigilance committee of one.

Salmon-Watching on the Rhine.

ONE of the results of modern improvements in travel is the diffusion of food and the more general distribution of articles suited for the nourishment of mankind. Formerly districts, scantily peopled, swarmed with bird, fish, and animal far beyond the wants of the population, but which could not be taken to a market profitably, because there were no conveyances capable of delivering them fresh. Then these things were sought for sport, or as a delicacy, by the few who could steal away from the busy centres for a few days' life in the mountain or moor. Now every article of food becomes an article of commerce, and we are menaced with an absolute destruction of animal life.

Our engraving shows a salmon-watcher's tower on the Rhine, an excellent salmon-stream, abounding in fishing-stations which do a very lucrative business. But, as we have said, they menace to destroy their own trade. At certain seasons the watcher can signal and count every fish that passes in the water below him, and every fish passing can be caught by those on the look-out. The sketch of a salmon-watcher's tower on the great German river, will interest readers who have never seen that beautiful stream.

In this country our once-teeming waters

are beginning to be deserted by their scaly denizens. Herrings no longer ascend the Hudson, as of old. The country is dotted with salmon-falls, where no salmon are ever seen. The luscious white fish is vanishing from our upper lakes. A new system of legislation is requisite to protect fish, especially in breeding-seasons, applying to them the laws now applicable to oysters alone. The sale of fresh fish during Summer might be safely and profitably enjoined, as there can be little doubt that it is then to many, especially of the female sex, a very unsafe diet.

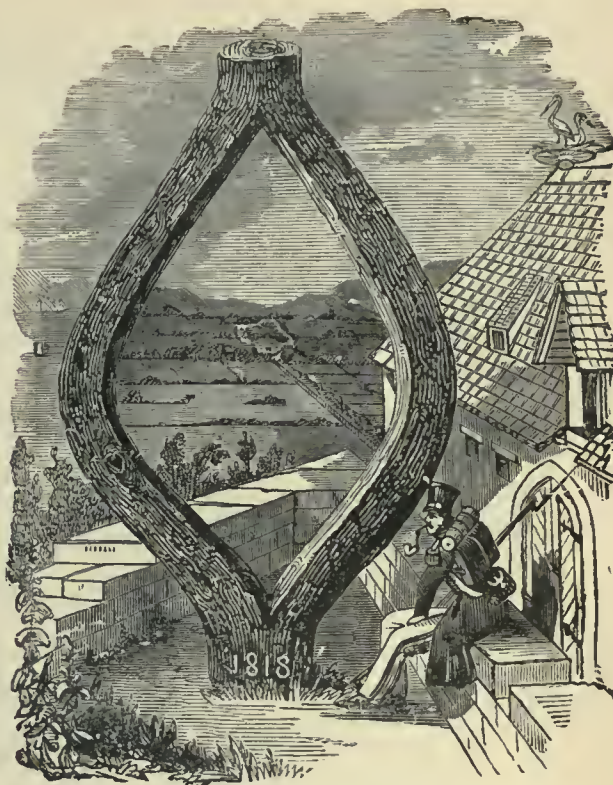
Hemp-Steeping

ON

The River Rhine.

THE Rhineland is not a mere park for tourists.

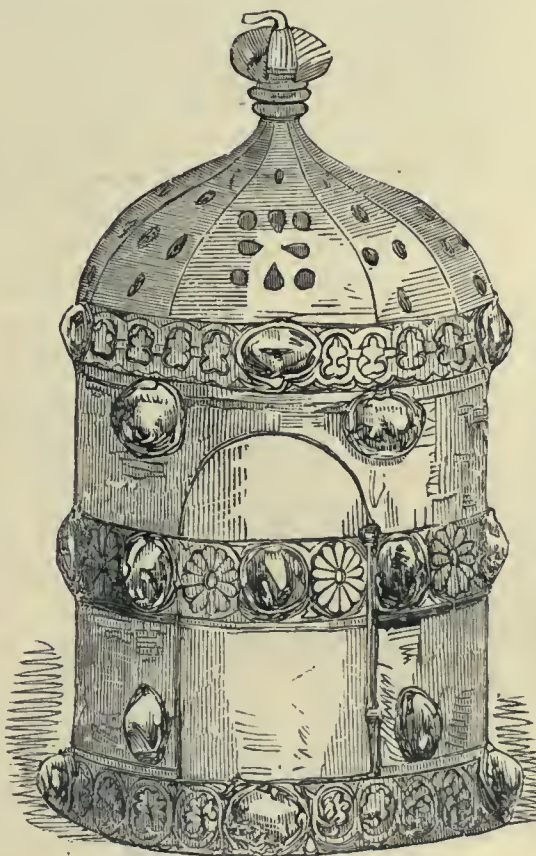
It is a land of industry. As the cars wheel you along from Kehl to Appenweir, you notice numbers of little ponds walled in by rude barriers of stone; a nearer approach shows them teeming with fish, and even from the car



CURIOUS OAK TREE.

you mark the wagtails ever in motion. But if late in the year you happen to pass, it seems a very home of pestilence. These are the pools of the hemp cultivators. Hemp (*Cannabis Sativa*), a plant of the same family as the nettle and the *Cannabis Indica*, or hasheesh, came originally from Persia, and soon became cultivated in Europe, far and wide, as the best of the plants of coarse fibre for rope and cordwork. Hemp, left to itself, grows tall and stout, with many branches. In cultivation it is sown broadcast so as to crowd it and prevent branching. When the hemp reaches its full growth, it is cut and gathered in bundles in order to undergo in these ponds the steeping, which produces a fermentation leading to the dissolution of the vegetable glue that holds the fibre, also decomposition of the woody matter, and the release of the fibre. The bundles are kept under water by piling stones on them, and after twenty-four hours, the rising bubbles and the emission of offensive gas show that Nature has begun her chemical labors. When the proper moment arrives, the villagers gather, each bearing a stool: the bundles are taken up, dried, and a fire kindled, around which they sit and begin to separate the fibre by hand. It is like a corn-husking, merriment and labor combining with some "sparking," undoubtedly. This hand-dressed hemp of the Rhine commands a high price; the coarser kinds are beaten with a flat wooden beetle, and produce an inferior article.

The principal hemp-producing countries are Russia, Italy, Holland, Turkey, the East Indies, and the United States. With us the cultivation of hemp dates back to



A SAXON LANTERN.



SCHILLER'S HOUSE, AT WEIMAR.

1629; but more valuable crops have attracted the attention of our people; and where raised, the object is frequently not the fibre but the seed, which gives a valuable oil.

The Mill of Sans-Souci, Prussia.

SANS-SOUCI was the favorite residence of Frederick the Great, where at one time gathered around him the most brilliant literary coterie in Europe, till quarrels and petty jealousies, from which even the heroes of war and letters are not exempt, broke up the circle.

All was here simplicity itself. The king lived with no state whatever. At night a corporal and four grenadiers came to guard it till day-break, and this was all the sign of pomp to be seen. One day a stranger whom the king had invited arrived at Sans-Souci, entered, but found nobody—so he knocked at a door. A little man dressed in blue quietly opened it—Frederick himself. On another occasion the king, preserving his *incognito*, showed a tourist over the grounds of Sans-Souci, and received an offer of money from the delighted traveler.

Of all the anecdotes of the place, the most

famous is that concerning the mill. The view from the gardens was marred greatly by an old mill. The king resolved to buy and demolish it; but, to his annoyance, the miller objected. It had been his father's, and his grandfather's, and he wished to die as they had done—owner of the mill. So he refused point blank to sell. The king raised his offer, and as this failed, his temper rose. He threatened to take it without paying. At this the miller drew up. "What! take my mill! You might if there were no courts of justice in Berlin." This settled it. The king laughed to think that in his reign there was such confidence in the integrity of the judiciary, and, turning to his friends, he said:

"We must change our plans. Neighbor, keep your own; your answer is a good one."

Historians have endeavored to give the anecdote authenticity; but, perhaps, the best corroboration is in the fact that the late King of Prussia, finding the mill in a state of decay, and the miller's descendants poor, rebuilt it at his own expense, and secured it to them.



THE FESTIVAL OF THE THREE KINGS, IN THE HARTZ MOUNTAINS.

Mining in the Open Air, at Rammelsberg, in the Hartz.

MINING is generally associated in our minds with subterranean working, with shafts or tunnels sunk into the bowels of the earth, running at times even under the restless roaring ocean, as in the famed Botallach mine in Cornwall, where the miners at their work hear the raging tempest above them, as it tosses some ship as a toy.

Mines for metals are generally worked in steps, as the lodes usually have a high inclination to the horizon, and sometimes are even vertical. According to the point struck, these steps are either direct or descending, or else reverse, or ascending. In either case the excavations are disposed in steps, like a flight of stairs. The direct or descending steps are most profitable, as they enable the miner to make with ease a preliminary sorting of the ore and rock and collect the metallic dust. Occasionally, though on rare occasions, superficial deposits



A MARRIAGE IN THURINGIA.

occur like those of alluvial ores which spread out at the surface in gigantic out-crops, like the iron ore of Elba, or the copper-beds of Ram-melsberg, in the Hartz Mountains, shown in our illustration. Here mining is robbed of its gloom, of its terrible fire-damp and explosions, and of danger from fire. The miner works in the open air, under the glad sky, with the voices of nature to cheer him on, and his humble home in sight, and not in a subterranean gloom.

the great national museum, where many relics of early Scandinavian art are preserved. These, with the jewels, miniatures and portraits, are all arranged in chronological order.

Among the curiosities here preserved is the celebrated Horn of Oldenborg, which our readers will perceive to be a most elaborate piece of workmanship. It was executed about 1455 by Daniel Aretaens, a native of Corvey, in West-phalia, by command of Christian I. of Denmark,

enriched with ornamentation in green and violet enamel, representing scenes of feudal domestic life at the time.

Student Life at Heidelberg.

THE mode of life of the student varies with his condition. Some live in style, having fine suites of apartments, and keeping open house from one year's end to another. Some live in



THE MILL OF SANS-SOUCI, PRUSSIA.

As will be seen, they have cut away so much of the mountain-side, and sent it whirling down the long incline, that the superincumbent rock lies like a cap on the cavity.

The Horn of Oldenborg.

THE Castle of Rosenborg, at Copenhagen—a palace of the Danish kings—is now in reality

who intended it as a votive offering at the shrine of the Three Wise Men, or, as they are generally called, "The Three Kings of Cologne."

Christian had been made mediator between the Archbishop of Cologne and his chapter, but failing to restore peace between prelate and canons, made no offering. And so the horn remained as an heirloom. It is an exquisite specimen of the goldsmith's art of silver gilt,

attics, paying about two dollars per month for their rooms, where they eat, sleep and study. But the most usual plan is for a number of students to club together and rent several apartments in the same house, with a "parlor" for the use of the entire party; here they congregate, keep late hours, smoke, drink, sing songs, and do all in their power to "make night hideous." Some of their songs, however, are really

beautiful. In the early part of the night, before the fumes of the lager have affected their brains, they sometimes sing touching melodies, which are charming to listen to.

The corps-students dress usually in high-top boots, short coats, and small, round, colored caps. They wear badges across the breast to denote the corps to which they belong. Every time a student "fights a duel," two swords, crossed, are stamped upon his badge. Fabricius, the captain of the "Schwaben" corps, who was considered the best duelist at the university, had one hundred stamps upon the badge which he wore daily.

The manner in which the duels are conducted is singular. They are often gotten up by the different corps as trials of skill, but more commonly proceed from some real or imagined insult.

The Staubbach, or Dust Fall.

THE famous Staubbach is one of the loftiest waterfalls in Europe, measuring between eight hundred and nine hundred feet in height. We suppose the term cataract might be applied to it; but the stream is so thin and broken in its descent, that it has acquired the name of "Dust Fall," and is altogether a very twiddling, misty business. Byron, however, compared it to the "tail of a white horse streaming in the wind," suddenly enlarging the simile by adding, "such as it might be conceived would be that of the pale horse on which Death is mounted, in the Apocalypse."

Wordsworth has called it a "sky-born" waterfall; and, indeed, when the clouds rest upon the mountains and cover the spot from which it



TARGET-MARKER ANNOUNCING A GOOD SHOT.

leaps, it seems to come from the skies. In Winter this constantly falling spray makes a pyramid of ice, which is said to accumulate sometimes to the height of three or four hundred feet.

The Klapperstein—An Old Punishment.

At Mulhouse, one of the Alsatian towns, is a strange monument which we engrave, hung by a chain beneath the window of the City Hall, facing the street of William Tell, and bearing a German inscription. It was a punishment for scolds, and, until the close of the last century, any woman convicted of the crime had to carry it around her neck from the public square to one of the city gates, and then, unless there was

another culprit to relieve her, back again, kneeling at the church-door to ask pardon. A large label on the back gave the name and offense of the woman thus disgraced.

The word Klapperstein means Stone of Cacklers, or Evil Tongues. The inscription may be translated thus:

"I am called the Scold's stone,
Well known to evil tongues;
Whoever delights in quarrel and dispute
Must wear me through the city."

The Reichenbach Falls.

In the foreground, across the flat valley, are the falls of the Reichenbach. In staying two or three days in the valley, do not stop at this latter place; the view from it is much less striking than that from Meyringen.

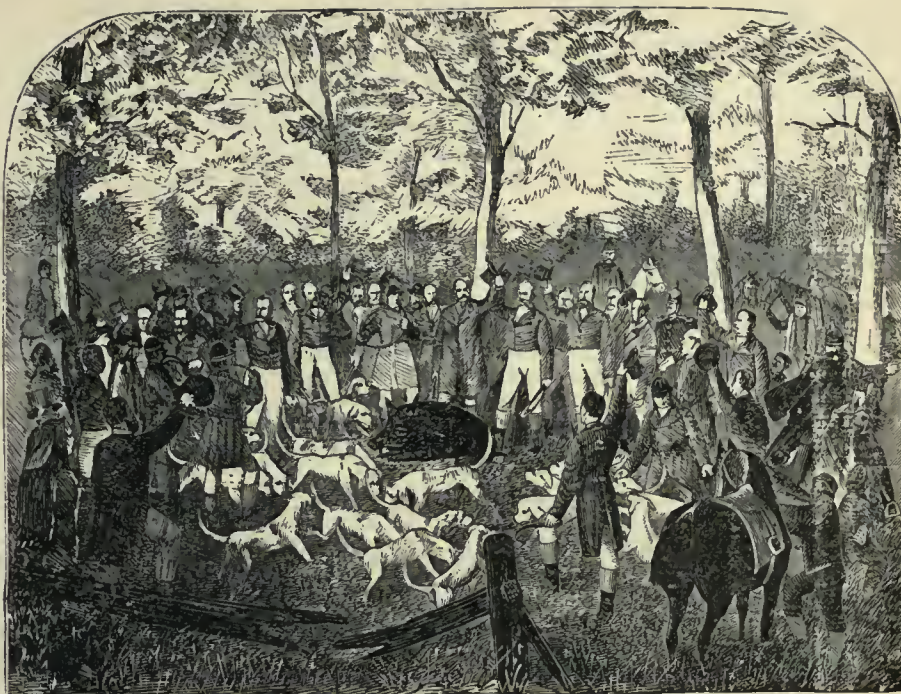
We walked to the falls after strolling about the village. All the best points of approach have been taken possession of by chalets, the occupiers of which make you pay for the view. That which commands the principal fall is skirted by a boarding so high and close that the tourist is compelled to pay the fee or lose the sight. You hear the roar of the cascade, and go up some steps into a house, the back windows of which open right upon it. Generally they are closed by shutters, which are not thrown back till the spectator is placed in his proper spot. Then the attendant flings them wide open, and you look. The suddenness of this view does perhaps add to its effect; but it is not pleasant to force your way to any grand natural sights through fees and flunkeyism. It is a good thing to climb, or wait, or in any way work hard for what you enjoy; but this fashion of



PAYING THE WORKMEN.

making a peep-show of the sublime, at sixpence a head, is offensive. They do not actually make a charge in this particular chalet, but point out a book of fees on a table close by the open window. This plan is objectionable, nor can anything, in the world of small financial irritation, be more provoking than "We will leave it to you, sir." These people gave us the book, a pen, and a smile.

The fall is very beautiful, and we know no spot where the tourist can better study the *craggy* character of a waterfall. The stream here is considerable, and takes a fine, buoyant header off a shelf of rock upon the hard stone floor of the chasm below. Of course it bursts and splashes off all round, with much noise, and flings so much spray up the sides of the basin into which it leaps, as to provide materials for a number of baby falls, which run back like young ones to their parent. These cascades make a mist so thick as to wet you through in a short time. But the most striking feature in the composition of such a fall as that of the Reichenbach is its arrowy character. It is like a sheaf of water-rockets, rushing downward. The moment the stream leaps clear of the rock it begins to form these barbed shoots, as if it wished to pierce the stones beneath.



THE ROYAL HUNT IN THE GRUNIVALE, NEAR BERLIN.

The Swede Stone on the Field of Lutzen, where Gustavus Adolphus fell.

Tilly being gone, Wallenstein was appointed to command the Imperialists. The opposing armies met on the field of Lützen, and on the 6th of November, 1632, Gustavus opened the battle. In the morning, he knelt in front of his lines and offered up a prayer. Then he gave out Luther's Hymn, and a well-known hymn, said to be his own, beginning—

"Fear not, thou little chosen band."

"God with us!" was the battle-word. All being ready, he cried aloud: "Now, in God's name, let us at them! Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, let us fight for the honor of Thy holy name!" and dashed at the enemy. A pistol-shot broke his arm. "It is

nothing: follow me!" he exclaimed; but his strength failing he turned his horse's head, and muttered to the Duke of Lauenburg by his side: "Cousin, take me hence, for I am wounded." As he turned, an Austrian trooper shouted: "Art thou here? I have long sought for thee!" and discharged his carbine into the king's shoulder. Gustavus fell from his horse, with the last words, "My God!" The tidings flew through the army that the king was slain; that he was taken prisoner; and in revenge and despair his men fought, as Schiller says, "with the grim fury of lions," until victory crowned the day. Defaced with wounds, trodden under feet of horses, the body of Gustavus was drawn from beneath a heap of slain, and laid, amid weeping, with his fathers in Sweden. The neigh-

borhood of the place where he fell is marked to this day by a porphyritic boulder, with the simple inscription, "G. A.—1632."

Thus died Gustavus Adolphus, in his thirty-eighth year, and in the third of his championship of Protestantism. His success had begun to awaken alarms among his allies, who feared in him a possible Protestant emperor; yet on this ambition he gave no signs. "The devil," he told his chaplain, who found him reading his Bible—"the devil is very near at hand to those who are accountable to none but God for their actions." What might have been his dreams we can never know, but he has left one of the noblest and purest memories in history. Had he lived, it is likely he would have ended quickly that awful war which afflicted Germany for sixteen years after him.

Le Chateau de Heidelberg.

THE City of Heidelberg was called, by the Romans, Myrtilatum, and is celebrated for its famous Tun, which was once the largest receptacle for wine in the world. It is also equally well known for its Château, of which we give a correct illustration. Heidelberg is a city of the Grand Duchy of Baden, on the Lower Rhine, and has a population of about fifteen thousand persons. It is also noted for its University, which was founded by the Elector Rupert I. in the fourteenth century. In 1384 the Emperor Wencelas signed in the Château the celebrated Union of Heidelberg, by which the different leagues of German cities were united in one.

Saxon Lantern.

THE magnificent lantern of which we give an illustration is of Saxon origin, and tells of times when our forefathers had no paved walks, and no lights in the streets. We can imagine that this lantern was used by some rich old citizen, who, with it in hand, led the way to and from



LAOER BIER GARDEN IN BERLIN.

church, his numerous family and retinue following in the rear.

Lanterns have not been long out of date. They were common in London a century since, and not fifty years ago they could be found suspended beside the old "fire-buckets" in most of the substantial houses of New York City.

Barks on the Danube.

THE Danube is like our great American rivers. It produces a feeling of awe and power, as it rolls through the vast plains, deluging them at times, and tearing away whole tracts with its waves. In some parts, it, indeed, resembles other European rivers, with its frowning fortresses, and its antique towns.

The river is motley with boats, new and old; the steamboat puffing along, carrying its varied

unprotected seas; for after the Vikings, or sea-kings, had carried dismay on every coast, the peaceful mariner was harassed by their piratical successors, who, although conducting their plundering operations on a smaller scale, were scarcely less injurious to the rising interests of commerce.

The Hanseatic League was a confederation of towns interested in maintaining a safe intercourse by sea, and from the period of its formation, at the end of the twelfth or the beginning of the thirteenth century, the piracies and disorders which it was intended to suppress gradually diminished.

Toward the close of the eighth century, Bremen was made a bishop's see, its jurisdiction including Greenland; subsequently it was incorporated with the archbishopric of Hamburg; but this led to a series of contests which only

The Weser divides Bremen into two unequal portions—the old town, with its large suburbs, containing handsome mansions and villas, being on the right bank, and the new town, begun in 1625, being on the left, without any suburbs. The narrowness of the streets and the lofty houses give a gloomy appearance to the more ancient part of Bremen, though it also contains some spacious streets, and in the new town they are wide and straight.

Cemeteries have been formed outside the town, and the deserted churchyards, no longer employed as burial-grounds, allow of a freer circulation of air, and as these are almost the only open spaces of any magnitude in the old town, they render it more healthy.

The ramparts, as we frequently find in old towns on the Continent, have been razed and converted into agreeable promenades. The



THE CHAMOIS HUNTERS ON THE LOOK-OUT.

freight, of European and Asiatic, the English tourist, and the white-shrouded woman from a Turkish harem. Then, too, will come the heavy flatboat, such as our engraving shows, worked by a sort of rudder-propeller—an odd, cumbrous concern, contrasting strangely with the modern steamer that passes it. Yet, such as they are, the great bulk of the agricultural produce of the lands along the Danube finds its way to market by this slow transportation.

Town-Hall, Bremen.

BREMEN, on the Weser, a port now one of the great avenues of German emigration to America, is one of the old Hanseatic towns whose history is connected with the commerce of that period of the Middle Ages, when a solitary vessel scarcely dared yet to venture on the

terminated by Bremen being made the seat of the archbishopric.

Bremen prospered under the government of its ecclesiastical rulers, who favored its union with the Hanse towns.

By the treaty of Westphalia, Bremen came into the hands of the Swedes. In 1712, it became a conquest of Denmark, and was sold by that State to the Electorate of Brunswick.

It was not until 1731 that Bremen once more enjoyed its former freedom; which was again subverted by the French, who, in 1810 made it the capital of a department of the French Empire.

Under the treaty of Vienna, Bremen, with sixty-seven square miles of adjoining territory, became a member of the Germanic Confederation, and one of three Hanse towns, Hamburg and Lubeck being the other two.

quays on each side of the river afford a good view of the town.

Bremen contains about five thousand nine hundred houses and one thousand one hundred granaries, manufactories, warehouses, mills, etc. The population of the town amounts to about fifty thousand, chiefly Lutherans.

The cathedral, built in the twelfth century, and the church of St. Ansgar, with its handsome spire three hundred and twenty-four feet high, are the only ecclesiastical edifices possessing much interest.

The Town Hall, a view of which is given in the cut, was the palace of the archbishops; it has been completely renovated within the last few years, and the piazzas have been opened to the public. Here is the former Town Hall, built in 1405, below which are the famous wine-cellars of Bleikellero.

Fishing Village at Apathin, on the Danube.

The fishermen of the Danube love their river as the Csikos do the Puszta. Their costume is the same, though the hat is larger, and they do not wear spurs. Their boats are small, clumsy, rudderless. Their villages seem to rise amid the waters, with their spectral poles used for drying their nets, and boat-houses or sheds, more picturesque at a distance than inviting when approached. These villages are found near the city, and the class which inhabits them seem inferior in many points to their countrymen of the Puszta, who seem the genuine offspring of the hosts of Attila.

A Hop-Field in Winter.

The history of hops is inseparable from that of beer, for it is to the property that they possess of imparting to the beer a bitterish taste, and preventing it from souring, that the hop owes the importance which it has obtained.

Germany is essentially the home of beer. Tacitus, in his description of that country, speaks of a beverage made of fermented barley, in which we can trace the origin of beer. Tradition attributes the invention of beer to a king of Bravant, named Gambrinus, and the brewers to this day are proud to count a king in the annals of their trade. The Capitularies of Charlemagne recommend cleanliness in the preparation of malt, and also mention the manufacturers of malt, in opposition to the manufacturers of cider and perry, or pear's juice. The liquor obtained by fermented barley was also known as *oel* (oil), a name still preserved English *ale*.

But these drinks cannot be called beer until



THE GAME APPROACHING.

the hop enters into their manufacture. In the year 822, we find an Act by which the Abbé Adeldard de Corvey licenses the millers of his district to cultivate hops. In the tenth and eleventh centuries the amount of hops to be given to the churches and monasteries was often made the subject of a special clause in leases and contracts. In the thirteenth century we find mention of hop-fields.

In the fourteenth century the growing of hops became general throughout Germany; and in the fifteenth century they came into use in England.

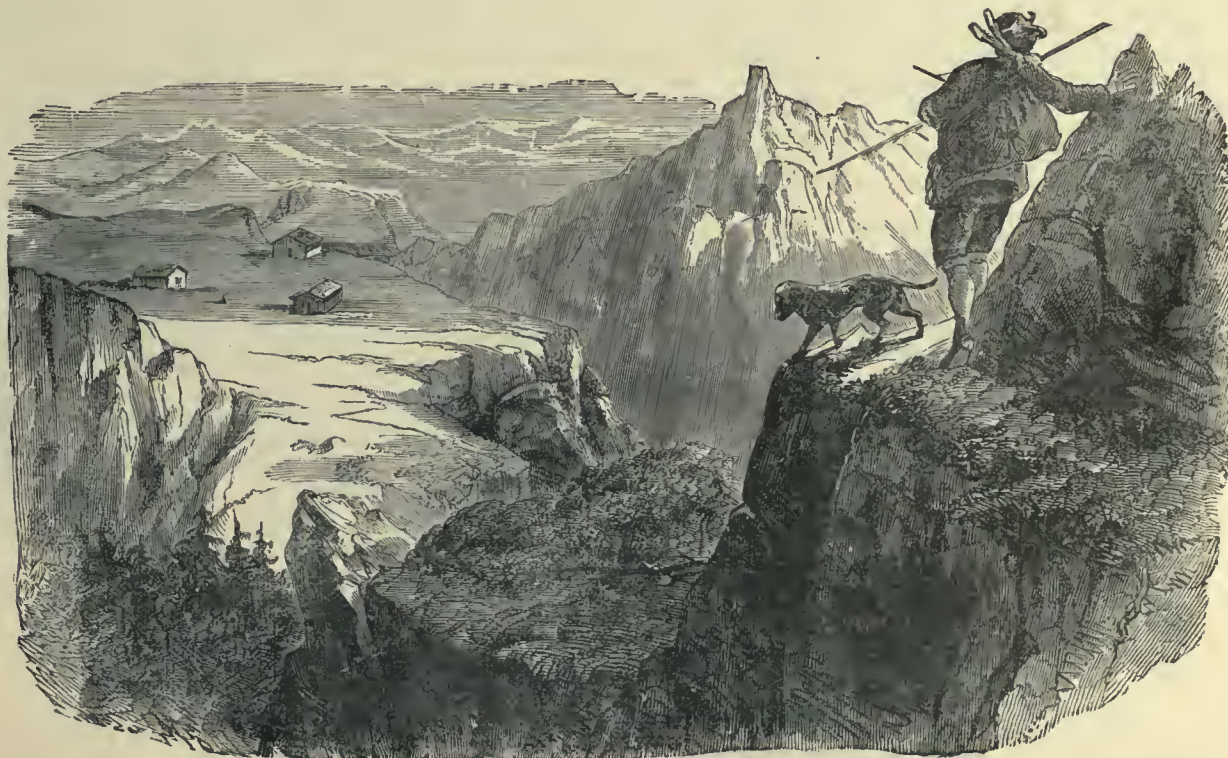
The manufacture of beer first came to perfection in the convents, where life in common necessitated its production in large quantities.

When the cities grew in importance, and trade developed itself, corporations of brewers were formed, and the commerce in beer became vastly extended. The beers of Bremen, Hamburg, and Lubeck obtained a great reputation, and were largely exported, having grown into the demand of foreign countries.

Bohemia and Franconia, in Bavaria, were celebrated for producing the best hops.

In Alsatia, the culture of the hop dates back only fifty-one years, and yet the annual income which the province now derives from this source is set down at one million of dollars.

The hop, of the nettle tribe, is a climbing plant, whose leaves are dioecious: that is to say, the males and females separate on two different stalks. The shoots are hollow; they contain a sugary pith, and are provided with tendrils by which they cling to the objects which they wind about, climbing up from left to right. The leaves are opposite to each other on the stalk, two by two; their surface is rough, and the edges cut like the teeth of a saw. The male flowers are composed of a calix with five leaves; the calix or cup conceals five stamens, opening in July; these give forth a yellowish dust, which the wind carries to the female flowers. The female hops, which are almost exclusively cultivated, bear flowers joined in amentum, or catkin, as it is sometimes called, and disposed in clusters, each two opposite. Each flower is composed of a little scale, at the base of which is placed the ovary. These flowers produce a fruit in the form of a cone, about a fifth of an inch in length, of a bright green color, which, at its maturity, is changed into a clear or deep yellow. These cones are formed by scales, each of which has inside its base a little



THE SUCCESSFUL CHAMOIS HUNTER RETURNING HOME.

grain which, at its maturity, bears a yellow flower containing an aromatic oil. This yellow flower furnishes the matter necessary for the production of a beer which shall have an agreeable taste, and possess that important quality of not turning sour.

Charlemagne in his Tomb.

THE Rhine gives a charm to many of the cities of Germany, which without this addition would be passed by without notice. Among these is Aix la Chapelle, which would otherwise appear as only a provincial town, kept clean and well governed. It is not a large city, but is filled with the memory of Charlemagne. Here he was born, and here he was buried in the church he had himself founded; and here, in the year 997, the emperor Otho III., impelled by a strong feeling of singular curiosity, visited him in his tomb. He found him seated in his marble chair, his crown upon his head, the sceptre in his hand, and the imperial mantle thrown around his shoulders. All of these paraphernalia of royalty had suffered somewhat from the lapse of time. The earth-worms had not only attacked the mantle, but also the face of the illustrious dead; his nose had been destroyed. Otho had it replaced with one of gold, artistically worked, and then, after bending respectfully before the hero, after having piously trimmed his nails himself, he retired, shutting the door behind him, and supposing that he sealed it for all eternity.

Two centuries afterward the tomb was again visited. In 1165 Frederic Barbarossa, actuated less by curiosity than the lust for lucre, opened the doors which Otho thought he had shut so securely. He took possession of the riches of all kinds which the tomb contained, took the body from the chair, and forced Charlemagne to stand before him. In moving the body the skeleton broke and fell into fragments, which Barbarossa, under the pretense of having them canonized, distributed about as relics. The Saint-Chapelle kept a portion of them, as well as some of the other articles found in the tomb. There can be seen the large Roman chair, made of white marble, upon which Charlemagne remained sitting for three hundred and fifty-one years.

Over his tomb is a black stone placed in the middle of the church, with these two words: CAROLO MAGNO; and now after the passage of ten centuries, these two simple words, this stone which covers only an empty tomb, suffice to fill the heart with profound emotion. The church also contains the wonderful carvings in gold which the tomb formerly contained. For the small sum of five francs, the curious traveler is shown these curiosities, which, besides their intrinsic value are precious as showing the

condition of art at the commencement of the ninth century. And besides this, if the guardians are in good humor, or you chance to take their favor, you will be allowed to see the bones from the great man's skeleton; and, perhaps, to take his skull in your hands. Gustave Doré, in the account of his trip, from which we take this illustration, was allowed the privilege, and was as much disgusted with the shameful trade of making a show of a great dead man's bones for money, as though he was not a European: could not visit any place made sacred by being the last abode of departed greatness, without meeting some offensive showman holding out his dirty hand for a fee.

Lager Beer Gardens in Berlin.

ALTHOUGH we have made considerable progress in this country in cultivating a taste for lager beer, the temples of Gambrinus here cannot compare with the immense and splendid establishments dedicated to the jolly monarch in Vienna, Frankfort, Munich, and Berlin. Our illustration represents a vast beer-garden in the last-named city during the season of Bock beer. This is simply the March beer, which must be drunk fresh in the Spring, and that lasts only a fortnight or three weeks. But during that time, immense crowds assemble to enjoy the beverage, and at night, as the "Bock" has considerable strength, the scene is of the most lively and noisiest character.

The Festival of the Three Kings in the Hartz Mountains.

THIS illustration represents one of the traditions so common in the Hartz country. It is a procession in honor of the advent of the Three Kings, as they are called in Germany, or the Magi, as we know them, who, following the star, came to adore the infant Saviour. This visit is supposed to have occurred on the eighth day after his birth, or New Year's Day, which is the eighth day from Christmas. The Hartz Mountains are the seat of most of the traditions which play so important a part in the life of the German nation, and have had so marked an influence upon their literature.

The "Jungfern Kuss."

AMONG the instruments of torture used in Germany was one called the "Jungfern Kuss." It is believed that this method of execution was practiced in most of the old corporate towns of Germany, in the Castle of Koenigstein, at Nuremberg, etc., etc. In the course of our search we learned that the "Virgin" was by some supposed to be in figure like the Virgin Mary; by others, that it was a representation of

Justice, so contrived as to clasp its victims in literally an iron embrace, and that, when life was almost extinct, the machine opened at the bottom, and the unfortunate sufferer dropped into a chamber below upon swords which revolved in such a manner as to cut his body into small fragments, and that a stream of water carried these away.

Royal Hunt in the Grunewald, near Berlin.

THE hunting-grounds of Castle Grunewald were, on St. Hubertus's Day, 15th January, '70, the scene of a great royal chase for black game. King William of Prussia, the royal princes, the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg, and other princes, assisted by hundreds of sportsmen, took part in the chase. At its close, all the invited sportsmen and hunters partook of a splendid collation in the royal hunting-castle, at Grunewald, built in 1542 by the then reigning duke, Joachim II., the first Protestant sovereign of Brandenburg, the mother-country of the Kingdom of Prussia.

Hunting the Chamois in Bavaria.

OF all sports, hunting the chamois is one of the most unprofitable, as well as the most difficult and perilous. The chamois has been called the "Alpine Antelope" of Europe, and is about three feet long and a little over two feet in height. Its smooth black horns are about six inches long, rising nearly perpendicularly from the fore part of the brow. It is beardless, but the body is covered with a short thick fleece of fine wool, to protect the animal from cold, and also with long and silken hair of a deep-brown color in Winter, brown fawn-color in Summer, and slightly mixed with gray in Spring. The head is silvery-yellow; the inside of the thighs and ears white, and the tail black. A small black band winds from the corner of the mouth around each eye. The kids are of a deep yellow-color. Impatient of heat, the chamois remains in the Summer on the topmost ridges, or in snowy valleys, clipping for its food the mountain herbs, and the tender shoots of shrubs, and rarely drinking. It is remarkable for its agility, and for its keenness of sight and smell. It scents a man at a long distance, and bounds from rock to rock with admirable grace, and ascends and descends cliffs which few other animals would attempt. The chamois is very easily tamed, and becomes very familiar and fond of those who feed it. The flesh is only moderately good, being far inferior to venison.

Our sketches will afford the reader some idea of the excitement of hunting the chamois. Lord Byron has made telling use of this sport in his "Manfred."



SWITZERLAND.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

**HARVESTING FRUIT—BERNESE WOMEN BEATING HEMP—DILIGENCE LEAVING BERNE—AN AVALANCHE—THE MATTERHORN—INTERLACHEN ON THE LAAR—A GLACIER TABLE—THE GREAT ALETCH GLACIER—MONT BLANC—CHAMOIS-HUNTING—TOURISTS ON LAKE GENEVA—THE MAN MAN-
TUAMAKER—INTERIOR OF A GROTTO OF TOPAZES—CAILLE BRIDGE—THE VALLEY OF CHAMOUNI—THE OBERLAND JOURNEY—COVELO, A
FORTRESS IN THE TYROL—AMERICAN LADY ASCENDING MONT BLANC—THE RAILWAY TUNNEL OF THE ALPS—THE GRANDS MULETS—GRAND
PLATEAU—ACCIDENT TO GUIDE—CROSSING THE GLACIER DE BOSSONS—THE HUTS AND ROCKS OF THE GRANDS MULETS—THE JUNGFRAU
MOUNTAIN—THE SUMMIT OF MONT BLANC—THE VIA MALA—THE MER DE GLACE—FALL OF ROCKS FROM MONT BLANC—VIEW IN THE
GRISONS—FESTIVAL AT NEUCHÂTEL—HARVEST IN THE ALPS—SWISS TRAVELS—DR. HAMEL'S ASCENT.**



rounding nations; is situated in the centre of Europe, and has preserved its national independence more by its inaccessibility and poverty than by its strength. It consists of twenty-five provinces—named cantons—has an area of nearly 16,000 square miles, and a population of 2,800,000 persons, of whom about 1,000,000 are Catholics, and 1,600,000 Protestants.

WILLIAM TELL will always add an additional interest to the romantic and picturesque country with which his name is connected. It is famous also for having preserved a republican form of government amid the changes of centuries and the political mutations of sur-

rounding nations; is situated in the centre of Europe, and has preserved its national independence more by its inaccessibility and poverty than by its strength. It consists of twenty-five provinces—named cantons—has an area of nearly 16,000 square miles, and a population of 2,800,000 persons, of whom about 1,000,000 are Catholics, and 1,600,000 Protestants.

Their diversity of language is remarkable. On the north and northeast cantons, the German dialect prevails. The French prevails in the cantons of Vaud, Geneva, Neuchâtel, and in parts of those of Valais, Freiburg and Berne. The Italian, in the canton of Ticino and part of the Grisons.

Switzerland is also famous for being the home of the Alps. The Glaciers of Switzerland are the reservoirs which feed some of the largest rivers of Western Europe. The Rhine and Rhone rise there. It is also the land of lakes, the most important of which are Geneva, Constance, Lucerne, Zurich, Neuchâtel, and the Lago Maggiore. Most of these lakes are traversed by steamboats, crowded with passengers and pleasure-seekers.

No country in the world possesses greater interest for geologists than Switzerland. Its military establishment is based upon purely democratic principles. Every able-bodied citizen is a defender of the Republic.

The federal army consists of citizens, from twenty to forty-four years, and is divided into three classes. All are required to devote a certain number of days to drill. They are renowned for their excellent marksmanship.

Their entire military strength is 202,397 men. The first inhabitants are supposed to have been of Celtic origin, and to have immigrated from the northeast. Their collective name was Helvetians. In 113 B. C., two tribes of Helvetians, the Tigurini and Tugeni, from which are derived the modern names of Zurich and Zug, joined the Cimbri and Teutons in their inroads into Italy. In this war the Helvetian general, Divico, in 107 B. C., completely routed the Romans, under L. Cassius Longinus. In the time of the great Julius, the Helvetians were defeated in their invasion of Gaul, and from that day the Romans commenced to conquer them. Since then they have passed through many mutations. Like all mountaineers, their love for adventure induced a military disposition, while their

poverty and the want of agricultural employment led them to offer their services to foreign nations. About 1480 a number enrolled themselves in the bodyguard of Louis XI., as did also some of the Scotch; but readers will not fail to remember Walter Scott's illustration of this fact in "Quentin Durward," and how nobly the Swiss mercenaries, three centuries later, sealed with their blood their devotion to Louis XVI.

In 1481, Fribourg and Soleure were united in one canton, and eighteen years afterward Maximilian I., Emperor of Germany, acknowledged the independence of Switzerland. This induced Schaffhausen to join the Union, which now began to grow in extent and strength. This led them, like all young and ambitious nations, to measure their swords against older and stronger Powers, and they consequently, in 1513, invaded Milan, then guarded by the French, and the result was the famous battle of Novara, fought on the 6th of June of that year. This triumph was balanced by the battle of Marignano, in 1515, when the Swiss were totally defeated by the French. This, however, did not prevent France and other European Powers following the example of Germany, and acknowledging the Swiss Confederacy as an independent nation. In 1519, the Reformation commenced at Basle.

With the exception of an attempt made by Charles Emmanuel, of Savoy, to subjugate Geneva, in 1602, this Alpine republic enjoyed a tranquillity not shared by the rest of Europe, until 1798, when the French overran the cantons, dissolved the Helvetic Confederation, and proclaimed the Helvetian Republic.

In 1814, on the downfall of Napoleon, the allies occupied the country, abolished the Republic, and restored the Federal Government. After the battle of Waterloo, when the star of the great Napoleon finally set, the five allied and triumphant Powers guaranteed the independence of "the Mountains of Freedom," as Rousseau called them, some generations ago. The number of cantons had now been increased to twenty-two, and their contented poverty had become proverbial.

Harvesting Fruit in Switzerland.

Our engraving represents a Swiss scene familiar to travelers who have journeyed through Switzerland in the early Autumn. As soon as Winter has invaded the peaks of the high mountains, and his breath is beginning to

of apples is added to his store. A huge fire is built in the oven, and the apples dried, after being quartered. and the *shintz*, as the fruit, after it is submitted to this process, is called, furnishes a pleasant relish for the family during the long Winter months. The Swiss shore of Lake Constance abounds in apple and pear-

invited, wagons are stocked with comestibles, and young and old make the time of harvesting the fruit a pleasure rather than a labor, and enjoy their *al fresco* dinner with the relish and appetite which only exercise and exertion can give. A meal in the open air, in fine weather, is always pleasant.



HARVESTING FRUIT.

be felt on the lesser elevations, the inhabitants of the Alpine valleys hasten to house their fruit much after the fashion of the residents of a town menaced by hostile soldiery. The agriculturist casts an anxious glance at the snow-capped peaks which rise above him on all sides, and indulges in a sigh of relief as each basket

trees, and appears like a huge orchard, while its inhabitants drive quite a flourishing business in cider and dried fruit. The orchards are in the immediate vicinity of the houses of their owners, but in cases where they are at a distance from any habitation, the harvesting resolves itself into a frolic. Neighbors are

A Bernese Woman Beating Hemp.

There used to be Swiss national costumes, but they are fast disappearing. The picture we give will soon be of the past; and this is to be regretted, for these costumes were not only picturesque to the traveler's eye, but were



▲ BERNESE WOMAN BEATING HEMP.

substantial, well-made, and adapted to their life. Their place is poorly supplied by a tawdry imitation of expensive French toilet. Cheap finery is not only vulgar, but sure to be personally unbecoming, as we see in the case of our own servants, who flourish in ill-made fineries for a few years before descending to the rags of tenement-house life.

In Switzerland the shop-windows show cards of the different costumes, but except on some special holiday they are seldom seen.

Our illustration shows the Bernese house, and below a Bernese woman in her national costume, beating out hemp, as they are often seen to do—a dusty, disagreeable and laborious method, which, in other lands, would be done by some mechanical process.

An Avalanche in the Alps, Switzerland.

Poets have sung the beauties of Alpine scenery, and tourists have related, in glowing terms, their experience of the charm and the peril of those grand old mountains, whose snow-capped peaks tower above pleasant valleys and beautiful lakes. Our illustration represents the danger that attends the gratification of that craving for the enjoyment of Alpine views, a danger to which the traveler is often subjected, in the neighborhood of the Grisons and Alpine passes, after the snow has accumulated on the heights. There are three sorts of avalanches.

The first is the drift, composed of the loose snow which has accumulated in the upper regions, and is put in motion by a strong wind, and increases in volume as it descends. The damage done by these falls is not very great, since the snow is loose, and may be removed from the places where it accumulates; but the compression of the air sometimes chokes men and cattle, and has been known to overturn houses by its force. The rolling avalanche is more terrible, for it comes after a thaw, when the clammy grains of snow begin to move and form into a ball, which grows as it rolls downward until it forms a destructive mass, carrying all before it, silently, swiftly and surely. It was one of these which, in 1749, involved the whole village of Rueras, in the Grisons, covered it in, and moved it from its site, without a sound loud enough to awaken the inhabitants, some of whom wondered what delayed the morning light, and one hundred of whom were dug out, sixty still living, saved by the air that was in the interstices. In 1806, in Val Calanca, a forest was moved from one side of the valley to the other by a rolling avalanche, and a pine-tree was placed on the roof of the parsonage by



DILIGENCE LEAVING BERNE.

its vagaries. Sliding avalanches are awful enough, but they are formed on lower slopes by the gradual thawing of the foundations and the slipping *en masse* of the upper accumulation of frozen snow. They slide swiftly downward, carrying everything before them. Sometimes, however, they come to a steep place, topple over, begin to roll, and becoming a great ball—a rolling avalanche, in fact—may meet with a hard rock, or some impregnable obstacle, and be dashed to pieces, so as to resemble a drift. Thus the traveler is never quite certain in what form the avalanche may come upon him, or whether a whisper, a footfall, the cracking of a driver's whip, may not make such a concussion of the light atmosphere as to bring the enemy upon him unawares. This is a strange fascination about danger which impels human beings to delight in tempting it, akin, to the moth's insane craving for the flame.



THE MATTERHORN, OR MONTE CARVINO.

Diligence of Berne.

A TRAVELER taking the diligence at Berne (for in a country that defies railroads, diligences still prevail) thus describes Berne, the seat of government in Switzerland:

"The twenty-two cantons of which Switzerland is now composed were united in 1814. The suffrage is universal. There is no regular army; but every man is a rifle volunteer, and the people are liable to be called out to serve in the militia, which is a tiresome interruption to business. There are no passports, no customhouses, no tolls to speak of—at least, none that interfere with the traveler's comfort and independence. The inns and roads are good, and the electric telegraph is established all over the country, ordinary messages costing a franc.

"The coinage is the best in Europe, pence and halfpence being clean and very light; a decimal system was adopted in 1850. The change must have been very great in Switzerland, for almost every canton had a currency of its own. Still, in six months after the new system was introduced, almost all trace of the old complicated denominations was gone.

"There used to be Swiss national costumes; they are fast disappearing. The greatest distinction is now seen in the caps of the women, which, in some places, are wonderful wisps.

"Men have no local dress, but wear either undyed homespun woolen clothes, very clumsily made, or suits of coarse blue frieze. In all cases their coats are short in the waist, and high in the collar.

"Berne is situated on the Aar, which nearly surrounds it. The town is approached by a stone bridge nine hundred feet long, across both the river and the valley in which it flows. It is solid and well-built, with arcades along the streets, under which the principal shops are found, and contains twenty-seven thousand inhabitants.

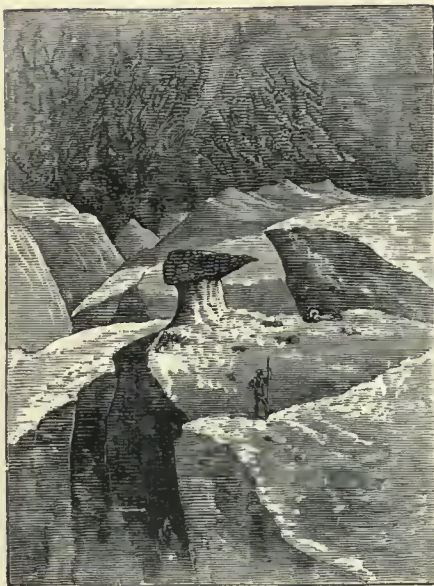
"The three sights we were taken to see were, the Bears, the Clock, and the distant Bernese Alps, which show beautifully from the high land about the town.

"The bear is the crest of Berne, and appears everywhere, in stone, and wood, and in the flesh. There is a pit in the town, where three or four mangy brutes shuffle about, and open their mouths to the public for sweet-cakes and nuts, quite unconscious of their heraldic distinction.

"The clock-tower is in the middle of the town, and a parcel of idlers generally stop to see its puppets strike the hour, especially at noon. Just before the stroke, a procession of bears come out of a hole, and move in front of a wooden king on a throne, who marks the hour

INTERLACHEN, ON THE AAR.





A GLACIER TABLE.

of the day by gaping and lowering his sceptre as if he were rather bored with Time himself, but graciously permitted it to pass on the understanding that it would make itself useful to common people. Then, like a wise king, he shuts his mouth, and looks straight before him till he is wanted again. We went up to the Enghe Terrace, outside of the town, to see the Alps; at least a dozen are visible from this place, sometimes, at sunset, of a glowing rose-color.

"Here we hoped to look back upon the Oberland, or Highlands, in which we had spent so pleasantly the last ten days; but there was nothing to be seen of them, a cloud-curtain shutting the distant view completely out."

Interlachen, on the Aar.

This place is famed for beauty, being set upon the stream which connects the two lakes of Thun and Brientz. Its scenery, however, is above you. There is nothing you can look down upon without first climbing to do so. All the hotels are set in a dead flat.

The views of the Jungfrau are very beautiful, especially when its snows are relieved by the deep dark-green of lower hills. But the place is desperately hot.

A recent visitor to this spot says: "We had been breathing the fresh air of the mountains for some time, and now felt as if we were being choked. Interlachen, however, contains more Summer visitors, perhaps, than any place in Switzerland.

"Thus we found ourselves all at once surrounded by the abominations of civilization. Here is the very metropolis of easy-going travelers, timid ladies, and sick people. Swiss tourists may be divided into three classes. The most numerous confines itself to turnpike highways, roads, and lakes, traveling altogether by steamboat and axle. It contrives, however, to see much, several of the most famous passes being traversed by excellent macadamized roads. Those who stick to the highways gather in large numbers at Vevey, Thun, Interlachen, etc., which are reached by carriage or steamer. The worst of it is, however, that they become dressy, and spoil the associations of Switzerland with balls, and the jingle of second-rate dissipation. Gambling-places have been opened—or, if not opened, winked at in several places. Thus, instead of gaining fresh health in the glories of mountain scenery, some people wear themselves with 'amusement,' which would be better suited to the doubtful quarters of a large city. But Interlachen is cheap. The hotels are large and good; and you may find several comfortable places where you can live at five

francs a day, whereas in Geneva, in the Summer-time, you will likely be charged as much as that for a bedroom at the top of the house.

"Next to the tourists who drive about and congregate in the principal places, come those who ride and walk, and thus reach the most beautiful part of the scenery. The greater number of the passes are crossed by mere bridle-paths, often hardly distinguished from a goat-track. To me the effect of the mountains is rather destroyed by the presence of a turnpike road and post-horses, though they may be snuffing the air at a height of six thousand feet or more above the sea-level. Nothing, on the other hand, can be wilder than the course of many well-known routes, which can be traversed only on foot or horseback.

"The smallest—the select class of Swiss visitors—are the climbers—the Alpine Club—who often turn up their noses at the more fre-



THE GREAT ALETCH GLACIER.

quented spots, however established their magnificence, and lead a life of enterprise in higher and rougher places than the common tramp aspires to. These mighty mountaineers sometimes come down to the comfortable inns of the towns, to relax, eat, and be admired."

The Matterhorn, or Monte Cervino.

This mountain, which will long be famous for a terrible disaster, is one of the Pennine Alps, between the Valais in Switzerland and the Val d'Aosta in Piedmont. The famous pass, traversed in Summer by mules and horses, is eleven thousand feet high, and the summit towers nearly a mile above this dangerous pass.

This summit had defied the tourists, and was deemed inaccessible, and was not reached till 1865. At its foot is the little village of Zermatt. It stands near the junction of three valleys, each with its characteristic glacier. Monte Rosa looks down upon it from one side, the Matterhorn from another.

Between these and around them rise a crowd of mountaintops, whose snows and ice are threaded by those trackless routes which lie among the higher Alps—passes which show with tempting accuracy on the map, but which must be found and followed not by the steps of those who have used them, but by compass and landmarks like the sailor's course at sea—paths that have been trodden for years, but in which the snow ever fills the print of the feet.



AVALANCHE IN THE ALPS.



MONT BLANC.

Chamois-Hunting in the Alps.

THERE are yet in the Alps many pasturages on high mountain ridges that neither cows nor goats are able to ascend. These are the lonely retreats of the grayish-brown chamois, that roam in flocks from one rendezvous to another, and there feed, after the guards have been posted, so that they may be made aware of any sudden attack. For hours at a time these guards stand on the summit of a rock, where there is barely room enough for the feet of a chamois. With its pointed horns the chamois defends itself from eagles and vultures; but from the hunter's balls it secures safety only by vigilance and swiftness, as well as by bold leaps up and down steep precipices, and sometimes over wide chasms.

It excites the greatest astonishment to see with what certainty and adroitness these animals, with the smallest start, descry and make use of an almost perpendicular wall as a means of escape that man would think an impossible outlet.

The most courageous inhabitants of the Alps take a particular pleasure in looking for and killing the chamois in the wilds of the highest mountains.

Great courage, great presence of mind, and great perseverance are wanted in chamois-hunting. With the thick-soled shoes, the iron-tipped stick, the pointed hat, ornamented with a chamois beard, and the double-barrel rifle, the hunter starts in the evening, or very early in the morning, to surprise the chamois at their pasturages.

The giddy path lies up steep walls, over masses of rolling stones and fields of snow and ice. To help himself in danger, the hunter carries, also, an ax and a rope; with these he cuts steps or lets himself down from rock to rock.

If he has finally reached the heights, where the chamois feed, he must approach them without being seen, and must take care that the wind blows from where the chamois are, toward him. It is often necessary to take a round-about way, for many hours at a time, over cliffs and pre-

cipitous rocks, and it is not rare for a hunter to be from eight to fourteen days before he can obtain a shot.

In such a hunt it is not a rare occurrence if he passes the night under the blue sky, between high, snow-covered mountains. He generally takes with him provisions for several days. If the chamois have caught sight of him, they escape up the rocks; the hunter follows them, often incurring great danger in climbing, when

piec; and then, with from a hundred to a hundred and fifty pounds burden, he will return home.

He binds the chamois's four feet together, and places them so that they are on his forehead, and the rest of the body is on his shoulders and back. With this burden he goes up and down precipitous cliffs, over slippery fields of snow and dangerous glaciers. Often thick fogs come up, so that he can see but a few feet ahead; or a furious tempest breaks out, that threatens to precipitate the hunter into the abyss; or vultures hurl themselves down on his shelter, when he climbs a steep precipice, and try to push him down.

It is no wonder, therefore, that, yearly, chamois-hunters lose their lives in falling down a gap in the ice, or a precipice; and, nevertheless, other inhabitants of the Alps undertake this dangerous chase, that only brings them a few florins, as only the skin and horns of the chamois are bought.

The Great Aletch Glacier.

GLACIERS are not, as was thought of old, mere fields of ice; they are icy rivers, moving on and on with a steady and tremendous power. One of the most striking is the great Aletch glacier, which from the Bel Alp, near Brieg, in Switzerland, sweeps beneath, as it is turned aside by the slopes of the Aeggischorn, and winds among the mountains. Here it is a very river; its rippled, channelly surface speaks the tale. The moraines, or edges of the branches of this river, which feed its current, show like wheel-tracks.

As fresh ice accumulates above, this mass is pushed forward, showing far more elasticity than would be supposed. The rocky barrier that in its course defies its power, sees it divide, leaving it an island; yet the ice will close again below, leaving no trace of the fissure.

Rocks that fall upon or are borne along are generally forced to the surface, where, sometimes protecting the ice on which they rest, while that around melts, they stand like pillared



CHAMOIS-HUNTING IN THE ALPS.

he has reached a place where he can neither go forward nor backward.

If the chamois have become quiet in the meantime, the hunter looks for a hiding-place, where he lurks until the chamois come near enough to be shot at; then it costs one or two of them their life, as the chamois-hunter never misses. If he has killed one, he commences a new and dangerous work. He must go in quest of the prey, that has, perhaps, fallen into a preci-

sentinels. The rate of progress of glaciers is various. On the glacier of Aar, Mr. Heagi erected a hut in 1827, at the foot of a fixed rock. In 1836 the hut was two thousand two hundred feet from the rock. In 1840 it had made as much more, showing more than double its former velocity. A line of stakes across a glacier will in a short time show that the centre moves faster than the sides.

surface, which, in the middle of the day, in the hotter months, is wet, and covered with little rills. Now, when a large stone lays on the ice, it screens a portion of it from the heat. By degrees the sunshine melts, and therefore lowers the glacier round the stone, which then stands upon a short column of shaded ice, until it breaks, and the stone begins to construct another base by protecting it from the melting

man is occasionally elevated to the proud position of mantuamaker! There are Worths in quiet little Switzerland as well as in Paris, and the rustic dame, whose measure the equally rustic tailor is so consciously happy in taking, will no doubt glory over her gossiping friends with the boast that her garb is the work of a master. It is not long ago that an American lady of some note astonished the ladies of New



TOURISTS ON LAKE GENEVA.

A Glacier Table.

It is curious that the heavier stones do not sink into the glacier which carries them; indeed, the bigger they are the less likely they are to do so; in some cases they rise. How so? Thus: The glacier shrinks, from several causes. The sun has considerable effect upon its upper

rays of the sun, and rises again. These mounted stones are called glacier tables.

The Man Mantuamaker.

It is not alone in these degenerate days of fashion and display, of folly and finery—it is not alone in Paris and London and New York that

York, in her published letters, with the revelation that she was assisted at her toilet, while abroad, by men, and not by maids. "They are much more apt, and do their work better," was her compliment to their ability. And as full-grown men esteem it no derogation to sell pins and ribbons, and keep millinery shops, why not fit ladies' dresses.



THE MAN MANTUAMAKER.

Grotto of Topazes.

A FEW years ago a grotto was discovered in Switzerland that might well be called the Wonderful Grotto. It is near the Pieffen Glacier, at the height of one hundred feet, in a part of the rock hitherto inaccessible. The grotto is forty-five feet long, sixteen in height at the entrance, twelve at the further end, and twenty six feet wide. After difficulties almost insurmountable, after the most perilous toll, which compelled the workmen to remain eight days and nights on the glaciers, attempting to enlarge the entrance to the grotto, they succeeded in extracting some splendid blocks of



INTERIOR OF A GROTTA OF TOPAZES.

topaz. With great difficulty some of the blocks were conveyed across the perilous glacier to the village of Guttannen, the inhabitants of which were mostly all engaged in the labor of opening the cave.

The value of the stones is considerable, and the villagers were enriched in the possession of the unexpected treasure.

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Gaille Bridge.

BETWEEN Chambery and Geneva, beyond the villages of Metz, Caval, and Alouzier, is an immense cleft in the rock, such as we have learned to call a cañon. At the bottom murmurs, or roars, according to the season, a torrent

VALLEY OF CHAMOUNI.



six hundred feet below the surface of the rocky wall. This is the defile of Usse, and over this abyss modern engineering has thrown a wire bridge known as the Charles Albert, or Caille Bridge. This bold work was inaugurated June 10, 1839. It is nearly six hundred feet long by about eighteen wide. There are two paths for foot-passengers. Travelers generally stop to experience the effect of throwing a stone from the bridge into the torrent. The sound, reverberating from side to side, reaches the ear like a peal of thunder or the roar of cannon.

The Oberland Journey.

In the journey of the European tourist the Bernese Oberland plays a conspicuous part.

The Valley of Chamouni.

CHAMOUNI is now so well known from the accounts of various travelers that little need be said of it here. It is a large and important community, and in its bustle during the Summer months resembles an English watering-place. With the exception of some enormous hotels erected here, Chamouni, like other Swiss and Savoy villages, retains its original appearance. The greater portion of the place was, in 1855, burned down. The grand white mass of Mont Blanc, and its accompanying aiguilles and glaciers are very beautiful; so is the valley of which we give a view. By some writers it is said to have a desolate air about it, but with such an environment this can scarcely be the

gather from this document the origin of the name Chamouni. The words *campus munitus*, or fortified field, come, as seems most likely, from its mountain boundaries; but this name does not occur after the adoption of Prieuré.

The praises of the excursions around Chamouni have been celebrated by writers of various grades. The poets naturally feel enchanted in the midst of such scenery.

In the immediate neighborhood is the celebrated Mer de Glace, the enormous glaciers which terminate in the Glacier du Bois, and the source of the Arveron, in the Valley of Chamouni. From the Montaurant the Mer de Glace is seen to an extent of two leagues up the valley, toward the Mount Periades and the Aiguilles of Lechand, on either side of which a



COVELO, A FORTRESS IN THE TYROL.

Full of varied scenery, the eye has a continual feast spread before it. But not without toil of body is this feast to be obtained. Perilous heights must be scaled, frightful chasms crossed, fearfully frail bridges traversed, with the terrible avalanche, continually threatening.

Our illustration represents the ascent of the famous Jungfrau, one of the Bernese Alps. So steep and circuitous is the only path to the summit, that the majority of venturesome ladies can ascend only in chairs slung on poles, and carried by mountaineers. Those who attempt to ride are placed in great peril from falling off the mules. In the picture one of the ladies is just remounting by the aid of one of the guides.

general experience. The valley stands above the level of the sea some 3,370 feet.

The village of Chamouni, or La Prieuré, as it has sometimes been named, from a Benedictine convent established here about the end of the eleventh century, was known at a very early period. The original act for founding the priory, according to the authorities on the subject, bears the seal of Count Aymen, and a reference to "Papa Urbano" (Pope Urban II.), which fixes the date between 1088 and 1099. This deed conferred a grant of the Vale of Chamouni, from the Col do Balme to the torrent of the Dioza, near Servoz—about seven and a half leagues in length by about three in breadth, including the mountain sides and slopes. We

branch continues; that on the south-west forming the great glacier of Jacul, and that on the east and north-east the glaciers of Lechand and Talèfie. The view of this enormous sea of ice is one of the most striking scenes of wonder, but its great extent, from the vast size of every object about it, is not appreciated at first.

The Railway Tunnel of the Alps.

THE works of the Grand Tunnel are now constructed along its whole length, between the valley of the Arc, in Savoy, and the valley of Rochemolles, opening into that of the Dora Riparia in Piedmont.

The process of drilling a tunnel through the

Alps was commenced in 1857, and the special apparatus for using the force of compressed air in boring was first applied in June, 1861; so that the idea of constructing a railway tunnel through the mountain had been conceived long before. The arc of the tunnel is nearly semi-circular; it is 25 feet 3½ inches wide at the base, 26 feet 2½ inches at the broadest part, and 24 feet 7 inches high at the Modane end, but 11½ inches higher at the Bardonneche end. Its roof and walls are cased with masonry; at the Bardonneche end the vault is of brick, and the sides of stone, but at the Savoy end the whole is built of brick.

The boring apparatus is used at the freshly cut extremity of each gallery, and consists of an iron frame or carriage, running on the rails. The boring-needle is simply an iron bar, with a point two inches wide, shaped like that of a chisel, and requires frequent sharpening. These needles are connected with the propelling cylinders by flexible tubes of india-rubber, so that the men in attendance can direct the point in any desired direction. A second pipe accompanies each borer, and pours in a little water to moisten the rock.

It is calculated that to bore eight holes of the required depth, which is about four feet, the piston rod must give 57,600 strokes. Whenever the requisite number of holes have been made, the engine travels back out of the gallery, the men charge the holes with mining powder, lay a train, and retire behind the heavy doors, till the rock is blown up. A strong jet of compressed air is then thrown in, which disperses the smoke; wagons are brought to re-



THE OBERLAND JOURNEY.

move the broken stone, and the machine is driven forward for a new blast.

Mont Blanc.

IN the September of 1850 a very interesting ascent of Mont Blanc was accomplished by Mr. Erasmus Galton.

We take from Mr. Galton's journal the sub-

stance of the narrative of his ascent: "On Sept. 4th, 1850, at seven o'clock in the morning, the weather looking fine, I made up my mind to ascend Mont Blanc.

"On the morning of the 5th the weather looked doubtful, and it was not, consequently, until ten o'clock that my party started. It consisted of six guides, named respectively, Jean Tairray, Victor Tairray, Alexander Dirousseux, Joseph Tairray, Jean Carrier, Basil Tairray; seven porters, one volunteer (a young guide), and a German mechanic.

"I rode a mule for the first hour, when, the path ceasing, I had to dismount; and having stripped off my coat, waistcoat, neck-

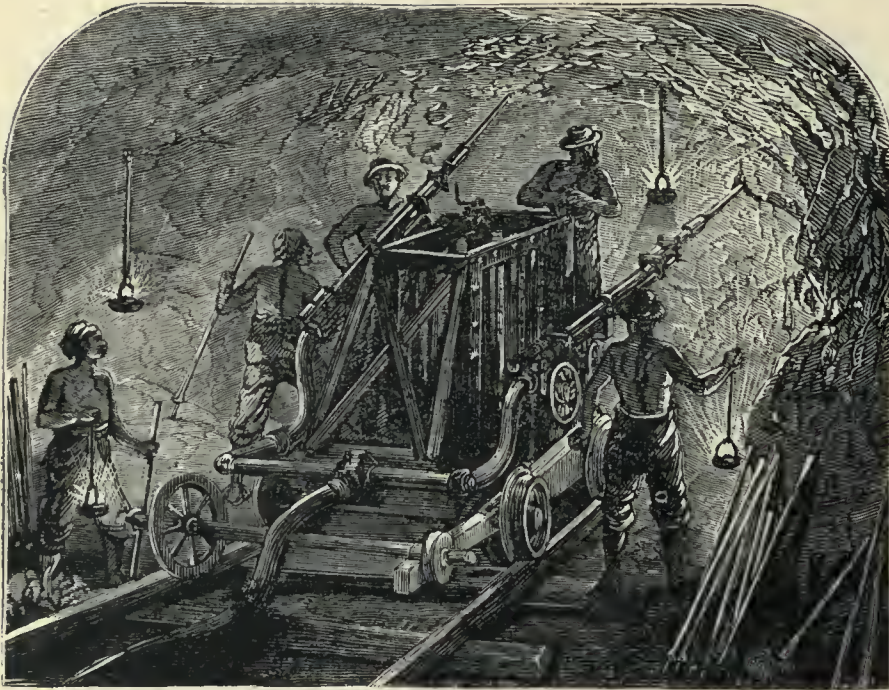
cloth, and turned up my sleeves, etc., we began the ascent in earnest, Victor Tairray going first, myself second, and the rest following. The pace was slow but constant. At about one, P. M., we reached the ice, which we never left again, crossing the Glaciers de Bossons and Tacounez. These glaciers are very dangerous, as on the left above there is a succession of high precipices, down which avalanches are continually

falling: they come down at a great pace; and, as the whole glacier is full of gigantic crevasses, it is impossible to get out of their way.

"At half past 4, P. M., on arriving at a tremendous crevasse, we left the porters behind to return to Chamouni, and, loading ourselves with the provisions and other requisites which they had brought so far, we crossed the crevasse without accident, and stepped out for the Grands Mulets, where we arrived at 45 minutes past four, P. M. Here we were to sleep; so we all immediately changed our



AMERICAN LADY ASCENDING MONT BLANC.



RAILWAY TUNNEL OF THE ALPS—SECOND WORKING GALLERY OF THE TUNNEL EXCAVATION.

clothes, and put on dry and extra ones. We next had our supper, and then to sleep. The guides rigged up a tent, made out of four Alpenstocks laid against the rocks, and then spread some light canvas. The whole width of the place was five feet; and as I slept the outside man, by lifting up my head, without moving my body, I could look down about four hundred feet upon the glacier below.

"At eight p. m. the guides awoke me to see the view at sunset. It was the most sublime scene possible to conceive, all the valleys being filled with clouds (we, being far above them, had a perfectly clear sky); therefore, on looking down, the whole world seemed gone, and in its place a sea of clouds below us, with just the tops of the mountains showing through like small islands; and the vapor being divided into masses, looked like an immense sea of ice.

"It was a sight that no writing can explain. The thought that crossed my mind at the time was, 'O God, how wonderful are Thy works!'"

"At twelve o'clock, midnight, we again proceeded. No moon, but the reflection from the snow gave considerable light. The leading man, with a lantern, to be used at crevasses; and all tied together, at about nine feet apart. The rope to each person, after being knotted round his own waist, was tied to the rope at the back of the next man. By this means, if a man fell into a crevasse, the next man to him, both before and behind, must assist to get him out, as by this plan they cannot release themselves, which an alarmed man might do if he could, and the rope were fastened in front.

"We continued walking all night, steadily but slowly, till about six a. m., when my respiration began to be affected (this was the Grand Plateau). Here our volunteer, the young guide, and the German, gave out; they had plenty of pluck, but were utterly exhausted. I was quite grieved for them. We got on well till about

seven a. m., when I fell down on my face till my lungs became inflated. From that time till nine a. m. I continually became almost unconscious and partially blind and stupefied, and tumbled about like a drunken man; but, in every case, after lying down for about two minutes, I easily got up and started without difficulty. At half past nine a. m. we gained the summit, when we all again lay down for about four minutes, and then got up much revived. The sky was quite clear and the boundless view perfect, but on too great a scale for the mind to take it all in.

"I wanted so much to see everything, that I could not calmly look at each point separately, more particularly as one of my guides was suffering very much from cold and difficulty

of breathing, and implored me to descend. I think I could have staid on the summit for an hour or two; but the party who last came up having had three persons frost-bitten, I did not feel justified in keeping the guides long on the summit. In about fifteen minutes we began to descend, which I found to be much more dangerous than the ascent. I had two ropes tied to me, very long ones, as it is of great consequence not to give a sudden jerk to your next man, in case you slip. In descending the steep slopes, one man goes first to cut each step in the snow. It seemed to me a service of great danger, as he is not allowed to have a rope tied to him, the object being to oblige him to cut each step deep and quite safe, as the steps wear so fast from the friction of the feet that the last man would be in danger of slipping down—a most serious matter, as he would push the others before him, outward from behind; and, not having any one to check him, if a second one slipped, all would probably be carried away. We arrived at the Grands Mulets by one p. m., where we took off our extra clothing. The guides dined, and I slept till two p. m., when we again descended, crossing at our old route, the Glacier de Bossons, as far as we were able; but, in the few hours which had passed since we had crossed it in our ascent, many of the crevices had been much altered—some closed, and one (a very large one) fresh formed. At five we reached the chalet at the foot of the mountain. At half-past six p. m. we arrived at the inn in Chamouni."

Another writer says:

"Whoever has made the tour of Mont Blanc knows that it is but an easy journey round its base, familiar to every mountain traveler in Switzerland, and having its beginning and its end at Chamouni. An ascent of Mont Blanc is a very different, and, as the reader hereof will presently be shown, a much more difficult and dangerous matter.

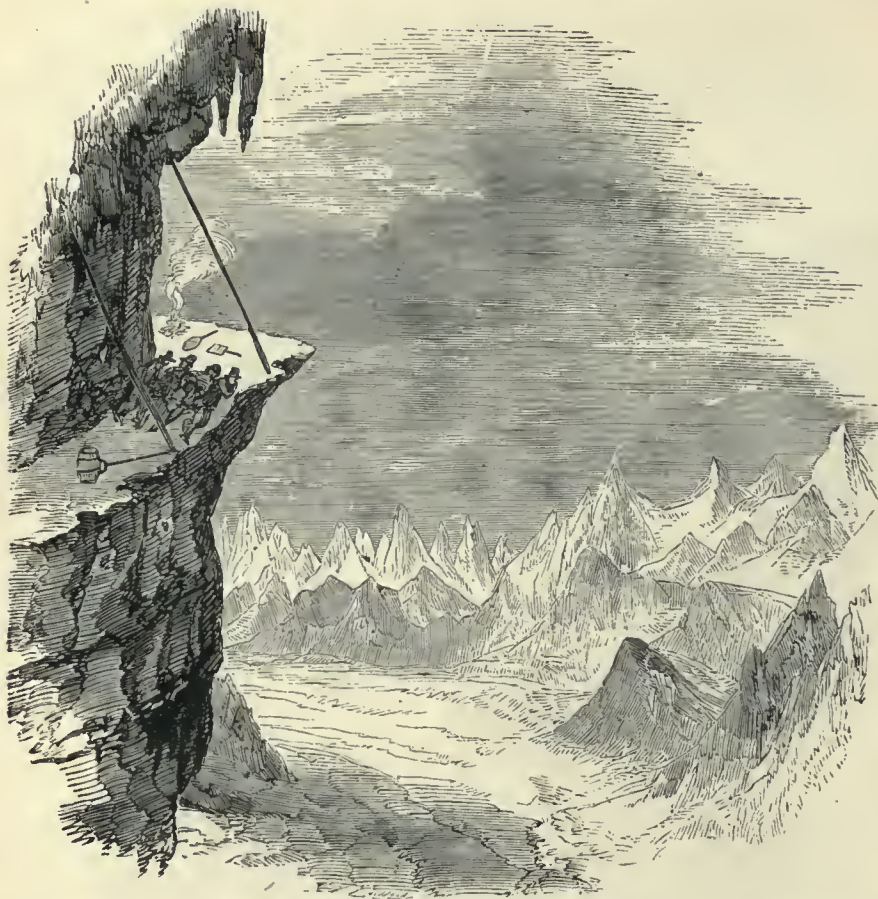
"First, the glaciers are to be encountered. And now, before we go any further, let us come to a



RAILWAY TUNNEL OF THE ALPS—SECOND AND THIRD GALLERIES OF THE TUNNEL EXCAVATION.



CAILLE BRIDGE, IN SAVOY.



MONT BLANC—ENCAMPED ON THE GRANDS MULETS.

right understanding of the answer to that interesting question, 'What is a glacier?' Professor Forbes, in his capital little book, 'The Tour of Mont Blanc and of Monte Rosa,' has a chapter on 'Glaciers and their Scenery,' a condensation of which will give the reader all the information required on this point:

"When a glacier descends a steep mountain ravine, traversed by one of those majestic frozen torrents which course down the tremendous gorges which the chain of Mont Blanc presents on its southern side, the condition of the ice differs considerably from that which we have described. Urged onward in its flow upon the immense bed of rocks on which it reposes, forced sometimes to discharge itself over the bank of a precipice, the rigid mass is fissured in all directions. Swayed hither and thither by the unevenness of its base, the fissures maintain no constant direction, but subdivide the ponderous mass into rude, prismatic fragments, whose height is the thickness of the ice, and the form of their bases is determined by the melting of the fissures which form them. These fissures become transformed into pyramids more or less rude by the action of the atmospheric waters, the contact of air and evaporation which soon sharpen their summits, rising in a thousand fantastic forms, whilst their bases here and there irregularly cut through by the escape of glacier torrents, become excavated into not less fantastic labyrinths in the deep, blue depths of the ice, which often preserves here its most characteristic purity. As the excavation proceeds, these pyramids, doubly acuminated above and below, topple over and increase the apparent

confusion by mingling their ruins. The moraines with which the surface has been charged are, as a matter of necessity, dispersed into every fissure by the discontinuity; and the masses thus fallen, and ground by the pressure of the ice, are from time to time rolled down the rocky steep, and finally are borne to a certain distance by the impetuous torrent which flows from its base.

"Among the most dangerous accidents of glacier traveling are the fragments of stone which, during the heat of the day, are discharged and roll down from the rocks above. A stone, even if seen beforehand, may fall in a direction from which the traveler, engaged amidst the perils of crevasses, or on the precarious footing of a narrow ledge of rock, cannot possibly withdraw in time to avoid it. And seldom do they come alone; like an avalanche, they gain others during the descent. Urged with the velocity acquired in half rolling, half bounding down a precipitous slope of a thousand feet high, they strike fire by collision with their neighbors, are split, perhaps, into a thousand shivers, and detach by the blow a still greater mass, which, once discharged, thunders with an explosive roar upon the glacier beneath, accompanied by clouds of dust or smoke, produced in the collision. These dry avalanches are among the most terrible of the ammunition with which the genius of these mountain solitudes repels the approach of curious man."

This especial danger is so well illustrated by Mr. Hinchliff, in "Peaks, Passes and Glaciers," a volume recently published in London by members of the Alpine Club, that we cannot forbear extracting his very graphic account. The party,



GRAND PLATEAU, MONT BLANC.

of which Mr. Hinchliff formed one, had reached the Trift Pass on their perilous ascent. Mr. H. says:

"The continuous exertion and great excitement of the three hours and a half since leaving the Col were admirably calculated to put the whole party in a high state of satisfaction at coming to so smooth an anchorage, and in the highest spirits we prepared to improve the occasion to the uttermost. The provision knapsacks were emptied and used as seats; bottles of red wine were stuck upright in the snow; a goodly leg of cold mutton on its sheet of paper formed the centre, garnished with hard eggs and bread and cheese, round which we ranged ourselves in a circle. High festival was held under the deep blue heavens, and now and then, as we looked up at the wondrous wall of rocks which we had descended, we congratulated ourselves on the victory with a quiet nod, indicative of satisfaction. M. Seller's beautiful oranges supplied the rare luxury of a dessert, and we were just in the full enjoyment of the delicacy when a booming sound, like the discharge of a gun far over our heads, made us all at once glance upward to the top of the Trifthorn. Close to its craggy summit hung a cloud of dust, like dirty smoke, and in a few seconds another and a larger one burst forth several hundred feet lower. A glance through the telescope showed that a fall of rocks had commenced, and the fragments were leaping down from ledge to ledge in a series of cascades. Each block dashed off others at every point of contact, and the uproar became tremendous; thousands of fragments making every variety of noise, according to their size, and producing the effect of a fire of musketry



MONT BLANC—A GUIDE'S ACCIDENT.



MONT BLANC—CROSSING THE GLASSIER DE BOSSONS

and artillery combined, thundered downward from so great a height that we waited anxiously for some considerable time to see them reach the snow-field below. As nearly as we could estimate the distance, we were five hundred yards from the base of the rocks, so we thought that, come what might, we were in a tolerably secure position. At last we saw many of the blocks plunge into the snow after taking their last fearful leap; presently much larger fragments followed, taking proportionably larger bounds; the noise grew fiercer and fiercer, and huge blocks began to fall so near to us that we jumped to our feet, preparing to dodge them to the best of our ability.

"Look out!" cried some one, and we opened out right and left at the approach of a monster evidently weighing many hundred weight, which was coming right at us like a huge shell fired from a mortar. It fell with a heavy thud, not more than twenty feet from us, scattering lumps of snow into the circle where we had just been dining; but scarcely had we begun to recover from our astonishment when a still larger rock flew exactly over our heads to a distance of two hundred yards beyond us. The malice of the Trifthorn now seemed to have done its worst: a few more blocks dropped around us, and then, after an incessant fire for about ten minutes, the fallen masses retired in regular gradation, till nothing remained *in transitu* but showers of stones and small *débris* pouring down the side of the mountain; the thundering noise died away into a tinkling clatter; and, though clouds of dust still obscured the precipice, silence was soon restored."

"Just after crossing the Glacier de Bossons, while we were crossing a steep slope of snow, one of the porters (the man who carried the ladder) slipped and fell. He first shot down along the snow about thirty feet, then, bounding off the edge, fell headforemost into a crevasse, about thirty more. We all thought that he was killed. After some minutes we got round to the other side of the crevasse: we looked down and saw him lying insensible. He had fallen on a ledge of snow and ice, about four feet wide, with the ladder propping him up. Had he not

cautious we must be. By this accident my thermometer was unfortunately broken, so that I had no means of registering the degree of cold which we experienced.

"At half-past four P.M., on arriving at a tremendous crevasse, we left the porters behind to return to Chamouni, and, loading ourselves with the provisions and other requisites which they had brought so far, we crossed the crevasse without accident, and stepped out for the Grands Mulets, where we arrived at forty-five minutes past four P.M. Here we were to sleep; so we

possible to conceive, all the valleys being filled with clouds (we, being far above them, had a perfectly clear sky); therefore, on looking down, the whole world seemed gone, and in its place a sea of clouds below us, with just the tops of the mountains showing through like small islands."

Covelo.

COVELO, or Kofel, is a Tyrolean fort, between Primolano and Cismone, in the wild ravine



HUTS AND ROCKS OF THE GRANDS MULETS.

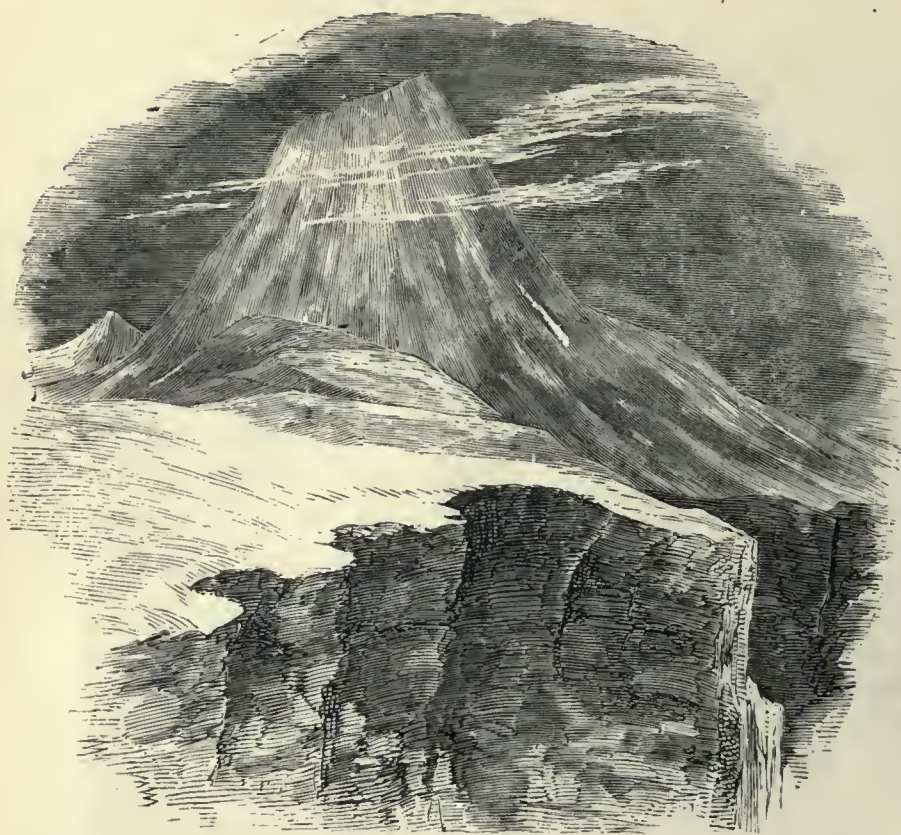
bounded off the edge of the glacier with great velocity, and so fallen on this ledge on the opposite side of the crevasse, he must have gone to the bottom, a distance little short of sixty feet. After a little time he revived, and, being tied to the ladder, we all got hold of the rope and hauled him up. He was much shaken, and his arm so painful that we were obliged to leave him behind, with a porter to take care of him, and then we proceeded. This catastrophe detained us nearly an hour, and showed us how

all immediately changed our clothes and put on dry and extra ones. We next had our supper, and then to sleep. The guides rigged up a tent, made out of four Alpine stocks laid against the rocks, and then spread some light canvas. The whole width of the place was five feet; and as I slept the outside man, by lifting up my head, without moving my body, I could look down about four hundred feet upon the glacier below. At eight P.M. the guides awoke me to see the view at sunset. It was the most sublime scene

watered by the Brenta. Cut in the rock, a hundred feet and more above the lower surface of the valley, it commands the valley, and is invisible, except when quite near. Its garrison is five hundred men. The Emperor Maximilian took it from the Venetians in 1509. In September, 1796, General Angerau took it, and, in 1848, it was the scene of a struggle between the Austrians and Italians. Around it lie seven settlements, called the *Sette Commune*, thoroughly German.



THE JUNGFRAU MOUNTAIN.



SUMMIT OF MONT BLANC.

The Via Mala.

THE Rhine ceases to be navigable above Lake Constance. The main point of interest in the upper part of the stream is, unquestionably, the Via Mala. The noble river is here in its infancy. Compressed between the rocks which inclose its bed, it is scarcely wider than a rivulet, but the chasm which it has cleft for itself is one of the most imposing and awe-inspiring gorges in the world. The valley seems to be absolutely closed up by an impenetrable barrier of rock, and it is only on a near approach that a narrow rift is discovered, out of which the infant river bursts. Entering this gorge, the mountains on either side rise higher and higher; the chasm becomes narrower; far below the raging torrent roars and thunders in its rocky bed, sometimes at a depth so great as to be almost inaudible; a narrow strip of sky is all that can be descried overhead, and the ravine beneath lies in impenetrable darkness. In some places the cliffs on either hand rise to a height of sixteen hundred feet.

You enter this savage pass

from a world of beauty—the vale of Domschleg, under the old Etruscan castle of Realt, spiked in the cliff like a war club, four hundred feet above you and totally inaccessible on every side save one—and are plunged at once into a scene of concentrated and deep sublimity, such awe-inspiring grandeur, such overwhelming power, that you advance slowly and solemnly, as if every crag were a supernatural being. The road is carried with great daring along the perpendicular face of crags, cut from the rock where no living thing could have scaled the mountain, and sometimes it completely overhangs the abyss, a thousand feet above the raging torrent. Now it pierces the rock, now it runs zig-zag, now spans the gorge on a light dizzy bridge; now the mountains frown on each other like tropical thunder-clouds about to meet and discharge their artillery, and now you come upon mighty insulated crags, thrown wildly together, covered with fringes of moss and shrubbery, constituting masses of verdure. Nothing can be finer than the effect where you look through the ravine, as through a mighty perspective, with the Realt Castle hanging to the cliff at its mouth, and the sunny air and earth expanding in such contrast with the frowning, gloom invested, tremendous passage behind you. We leaned over the parapet and endeavored to guess at the depth of the chasm. It was very dizzy to look at. The tall black fir forests on the mountain shelves, and the blasted pines on the inaccessible peaks, seemed to gaze gravely at us, as if we had come unauthorized into a sanctuary of nature too deep and awful to be trodden by the foot of man.



MONT BLANC AND THE "MER DE GLACE."



THE VIA MALA, NEAR THE SOURCE OF THE RHINE.



MONT BLANC—DESCENT OF STONES.

The Jungfrau Mountain.

TRAVELERS who have visited the Swiss Alps have been warm in their expressions of admiration of this grand and stupendous mountain. It is hardly possible to conceive a more sublime and imposing sight than is presented by the towering height of the snow-capped Jungfrau. On all sides it is surrounded by immense masses of rocks and vast and dizzy precipices, which cause a thrill and a shudder as we look down. Its height is 13,671 feet, and the snow on its summit is perpetual. But vast as is its height, and insurmountable as would seem to be the difficulties and dangers of the ascent, the top of the Jungfrau, or "Maiden Mountain," has twice been reached, once in 1812 by the brothers Meyer, of Aarau, and also in 1841 by Agassiz and Professor Forbes.

Its position is on the boundary line between the cantons of Berne and Valais, about seven miles west of the Finster-aarhorn.

View in the Grisons.

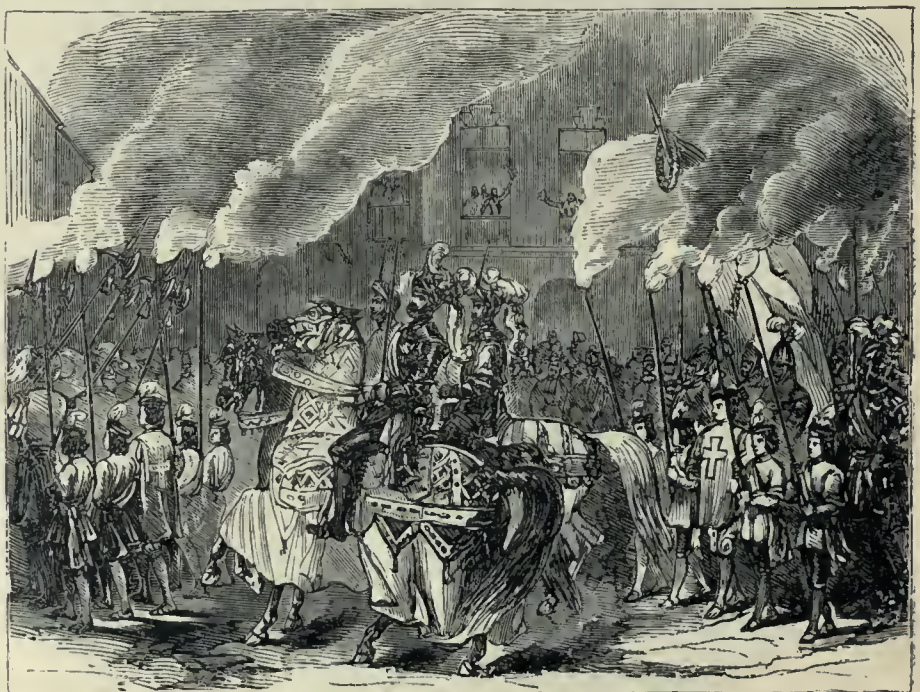
"It was a threatening day," says a tourist in Switzerland, "when we started from the excellent Steinbock hotel, at Coire, in a little one-horse chaise, for Thusis. We reached it in about three hours, and, after a hasty luncheon, set off to walk through the defile of the Via Mala, which begins at once above the village. We had heard and read so much about the 'terrible sublimity' of this famous gorge, that we were rather disappointed with a capital macadamized road, as good as in England,

although it lies between rugged mountain precipices, which seem sometimes as if they met in front, and had swallowed the intruding road which crept within its jaws. But what with bridges and tunnels, and great grooves along the face of the sheer, upright rocks, it dodges

and crawls upward till you look back and admire the labor and skill which permits the heavy diligence to thread its way through such a hopeless-looking cleft. We strolled along, now pausing to fix the memory of some sudden corner of the route upon our minds, now to throw pebbles down the gorge—in doing which I most unluckily and stupidly pitched away a pet pencil-case—now to peep over the parapet, where the river rushed immediately under our elbows at a depth of about four hundred feet. Close to this a bridge steps across the ravine, and 'the climax of stern sublimity is attained.' An old man who was mending the roads, seeing us approach, waited with a huge stone, ready to heave it over the brink the very moment we looked an assent. So we treated ourselves to twopenny-worth of the loudest splash I ever heard. The smack of the stone upon the water was like the report of a gun. Then our friend gave a grunt, as if saying, 'I suppose that is what you like,' did a profound obeisance for the twopence, and shambled back to his work."

Festival of the Men-at-Arms, at Neufchatel.

THE ancient "armorers'" festival at Neufchatel, which had, for some time, been allowed to fall into desuetude, was revived on the 31st of October, 1868. The origin of this public holiday is thus related: "Between the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries the Dukes of Savoy, who possessed the territory on the southern banks of the lake, at present represented by the Cantons of Vaud and Freiburg, were unable to contemplate without envy the towers and turrets of the old castle of Neufchatel, which commanded the town. Long consideration had brought them to the conclusion that it might easily be taken by surprise, if only a few determined retainers could be introduced within its walls; and the result was, that on a certain day, some boats were seen on the lake, approaching from the direction of Yverdon,



FESTIVAL OF THE MEN-AT-ARMS, NEUFCHATEL.

whence they had brought a present of a few tuns of wine for the Governor's table. These tuns were deposited in the courtyard of the castle, and left there without suspicion; but in the evening some of the children, who were playing at hide-and-seek in the open

like the horse of Troy, the tuns contained stout Savoyard soldiers. The red stream that ran from the broken staves was not wine, but blood, and every foe were slain."

This was the origin of the festival, an illustration of which we present to our readers.

fixed. The alps are generally considered as divided into three terraces or sections, the highest of which cannot be occupied before the month of August.

The hay gathered in spots which cattle cannot reach is called *wildheuer*, and the reapers,



VIEW IN THE GRISONS.

space of the old fortress, fancied they heard a strange sound in one or two of the big casks, and ran off to tell their fathers, who at once snatched up such arms as they could most readily find, and went up to the castle, lighted by the children, who carried torches. The present was intended to be a fatal one, for,

The Harvest in the Alps.

ALP means properly the mountain pasturage to which the shepherds lead their cattle in Summer, and where butter and cheese are made. These spots are precious, and the cattle each may place there is carefully estimated and

wildheuer. Yet, as the grass here is finer, green and aromatic, and prized by the cattle, there is no lack of men to gather it. The Swiss and Tyrolese mountaineers climb the most abrupt summits to gather it, using their iron-shod stock, and irons on their feet. The ascent, when loaded with merely a sickle, is dangerous

enough; but the descent, loaded with the hay, is enough to make the coolest and most experienced falter.

Reminiscences of Swiss Travels.

In 1865, a very intelligent clergyman made a prolonged tour amidst the wildest retreats of this wonderful land—and, giving more time to his task than the majority of travellers, has written one of the pleasantest books about the subject that we have seen. We make room for a few extracts from his three trips:

WRESTLING MATCH.

"There is a beautiful walk just above the Alpbach, up some broad zigzags, from which the scenery of the valley shows its special charms. Indeed, there are numerous varied excursions around Meyringen, which we staid there long enough to appreciate, though not to exhaust. It is the centre of six well-known roads, but there are many more used by the country people, and quite easy.

"After dinner the waiter told me that the Schwing-feste, or wrestling-match between the men of Hasli and Unterwalden, was to be held the next morning on the Engstlen Alp, about two hours and a half above the village; so I desired him to get breakfast ready in good time, as I should go myself.

"It was about half-past seven, however, the next morning, when I walked up the zigzags beyond the Alpbach fall, in the direction indicated by the waiter. As the day was a great one for the Meyringen people, I expected to have seen many on the road; but I was late and alone. The path soon reached a table, or rather shelf of land, and then, traversing this, I mounted the hillside beyond it. The scenery was lovely. Picturesque cottages and park-like grass, with irregular groups of large trees, lay

immediately around me; in front the hills rose again, huge swells of alp or pasturage: beneath me was the vale of Hasli, and beyond it the opposite low range, above which the snowy peaks of the Wetterhorn shone white in the sun. But they were soon all hid, for clouds came down, and though they were dry enough, shut

round several times, I had not the slightest idea which way to go. Presently I came to a cluster of chalets, but there was not a soul in or near them. At last I heard a great hallooing at a distance. It proceeded from rustics who were guiding some companions to their path. 'Are you going to the Schwing-feste?' said I. 'Yah,'

they replied; so I shortened sail and followed astern. Presently we emerged from the stratum of clouds upon the shoulder of a hill, over which, my friends told me, the games were held. In a few minutes we came upon the place, a small, flat plot of grass with rising turf-banks, on which the people of Hasli and Unterwalden respectively sat, tier above tier. We found ourselves on the Hasli side. The great body of the Unterwalden people had not arrived, though their opponents were present in force. My companions greeted friends, and I—looked about me.

"The grass arena was surrounded, at the height of about twenty feet up the bank, by a fringe of wine-casks under umbrellas. They had been brought up on men's shoulders, and were thus shaded from the sun. The arena itself was occupied by three or four couples, who danced upon the green. A thin sprinkling of Unterwalden people sat on the opposite bank, every now and then looking up the range of grass-hills behind them, over the ridge of which they expected to see their friends and champions approach. Presently they came

almost all together, and charged down the slope with a howling chorus. It was a defiant war-cry, and I could hear strife in the sound.

"The friends of the rival wrestlers soon settled themselves down on their respective banks, and the umpires cleared the arena; the last to move off it being some pigs, which snouted away and



ASCENT OF MONT BLANC BY DR. HAMEL.

off not only the view of the mountain, but that of the path. While it was clear, I had made my way toward a summit near which I knew the gathering was to be held. Now the summit was gone, and I had got fairly into the cloud region with the smallest inkling of my path, and no compass. After looking and turning



THE HARVEST IN THE ALPS.

flicked their tails in total unconcern of the whole matter. The pigs belonged to a solitary chalet which stood some hundred yards off, and which was made, for the day, into a public-house.

"The whole affair was a genuine one, and quite unlike some which are occasionally got up for show in places where tourists resort. The chatter of the crowds soon ceased, and the rulers of the games brought forward the first two pair of wrestlers. They wore their ordinary shirts and trowsers, but over these last they put

on very strong drawers, by the waistband of which each man held his opponent. None wore any shoes. There was perfect silence when the first pair came together. Each washed his arms with white wine, shook hands, knelt down, laid hold of the waistband of his adversary before

and behind, and tried to turn him on his back. It was a graceless exhibition as long as the men remained thus writhing on their knees, but occasionally, when they rose to their feet, there was an exciting struggle. All was conducted with fairness and propriety. Whenever a champion was victorious his friends on the bank yelled applause; and then he went round among them with a hat, and got a heap of coppers. There was no sport but the wrestling; no races, leaping, or hurling. Pair after pair came down into the grass-plot and tugged at their respective waistbands. Some of the men were well built, and showed remarkably muscular forearms. I noticed this to a German gentleman who sat by me on the grass, and spoke English well. 'Ah,' said he, 'that is caused by milking; when a man milks for hours every day, he gets such muscles as you see.'

"There was only one really fine figure among the wrestlers, and he was apparently the best man on the Unterwalden side, for they kept him to the last. The Hasli representative was a clumsy, round-shouldered fellow, but with an ominously dogged look, and limbs like a cart-horse. He walked up with a straw in his mouth; and the excitement of the day rose to its highest pitch when this pair were locked in silent grapple. Three times they hugged and spent their breath, being obliged to unclasp without an inch of gain on either side. Then the Unterwalden champion lost his temper, and the umpires coming forward, forbade him to try again. I never saw a man in such a rage. He shook like one in a fit, and it took four of his friends to keep him down. He tried, among other things, to throw his boots at his rival—so fierce was his resentment. This closed the games, which I was glad to have seen, as they take a high place in Swiss life; but they were very dull and monotonous. The victory resulted slightly in favor of the Hasli people, who probably prized it all the more. An easily won triumph has few charms."

"There is a proverb here which says, 'No money, no Swiss.' It may be doubted whether they have, as a people, any natural enterprise about their mountains, and ever took seriously to climbing them till they began to be paid by tourists for doing so. What does a goatherd care about the top of the peak? He toils after his froward charge because they bring him a

living; but why should he be more adventurous than they? Why should he go where there is no grass? All at once the peasant awakes to the fact that foreign, ruddy-faced, long-pursed tourists want to find their way mainly where it is least plain, and that, though they possess knapsacks, they seldom carry them themselves. Thus the crags and glaciers become fruitful, and the lad qualifies himself as a guide or porter, in places the only attraction to him of which is, that some one will pay him for going there. The scenery he cares most for is a handful of money. No doubt there are a few enthusiasts among the Swiss themselves; but you may depend upon it most of them would make their peaks into turnip-fields if they could, and change their Summer snow into manure.

"I was riding once by moonlight through a famous valley, when I fell into conversation with a Swiss about his native land. 'Do you live in this part of the country?' I asked. 'Yes,' he replied. 'It is very beautiful,' I said. 'Ah!' he rejoined, with some show of enthusiasm, 'it is indeed, monsieur; it bears excellent potatoes.'"

We copy an amusing account of Mr. Jones's ascent of the Titlis:

"There was nothing for it but to go on to the little inn on the Joch, which we found quite full. However, the landlord gave us a bed in one of the chalets, over a cow-shed, and some clean linen of his own. The bedroom, which opened far out into the starlight, and indeed was the whole house, had a rough wooden fastening to its door, like that of a clumsy field-gate, and was reached by a sort of loft-ladder. It was, however, welcome enough, and we had a pleasant chat with a party of people who filled the little inn, several of whom had been up the Titlis that day. This, though something short of 11,000 feet in height, commands superb views, being at the end of the great chain of snow-mountains. As we were so near it, I determined to make the ascent the next morning, if the weather should be fine and the landlord could provide me with a guide. 'Oh, by all means,' said he; 'I have an excellent guide. He shall be prepared, and call you at two to-morrow morning.' This sent me off to the cowshed at once, to get as much sleep as I could summon. It was necessary to stir betimes, in order to traverse the snow before the sun had

power upon it. Besides, as I wanted to go down to Meyringen after ascending the Titlis, which latter business generally consumes some nine or ten hours, an early start was good economy of the day.

"Between two and three we set off, my guide affecting to show the way with a lantern swinging at his knees.

"Leaving a large lake on our right, we soon reached the notch in the ridge over which the path leads down toward Engelberg. This is the top of the Joch. Here we turned to the right.

"After a succession of rock, slopes of *débris*, grass, and a small patch of bastard glacier, we came to a saddle, which led away from our right toward the great rounded snow-summit of the mountain. The view was magnificent. Toward the Bernese Oberland the air was clear; beneath us, over the Lake of Lucerne, lay a sea of cloud, out of which Pilatus and the Righi rose like islands."

"Beyond, the more level land toward Strassbourg, from which it is said the summit on which we were standing is sometimes visible. It consists of a grand swell of *névé*, or frozen snow, approached on one side by snow-slopes, and on the other flanked by a series of precipices down which avalanches continually fall during the day, starting from the great cake of ice then beneath our feet. There is a little bit of rock on the summit; here I sat down and looked around. I enjoyed the grandeur of the panorama for an hour, and got back to the inn on the Joch by twenty minutes past eleven. I should have returned sooner, but my man, having brought far more provision than was needed, insisted on stopping several times, apparently with the sole object of consuming it. Guides have wonderful capacity. This one ate, and ate, and ate again, the whole way back. When we were about a quarter of an hour off from the inn, on our return, he finished the last mouthful of his store, and set up a salute of announcing howls, as if to show that he had come back unchoked. But he was a good-humored, sturdy fellow, though greedy. I found my wife at breakfast, so I joined her in that meal, and we both set off to Meyringen at half-past twelve. We passed through Wyler and Imhoff on our return, and got to the 'Hôtel du Sauvage,' after several pauses to rest and look about us, between five and six in the evening."



BRIDGE OVER THE RHINE, AT BASEL.

THE AUSTRIAN EMPIRE.

AUSTRIA, BOHEMIA, TYROL, HUNGARY, CROATIA AND GALICIA.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

THE CASTLE OF DURRENSTEIN—HUNGARIAN SHEPHERDS—THE CZIGANY, OR HUNGARIAN GIPSIES—HUNGARIAN COSTUMES—PRESBURG, THE CAPITAL OF HUNGARY—HUNGARIAN VAIL WORN BY PEASANT WOMEN—ANCIENT FEMALE PUNISHMENTS—SAXON GIRL IN TRANSYLVANIA—HERMITAGE AND CAVE OF BUCSES—DANUBIAN LIFE—AUSTRIAN PEASANTS—HUNGARIANS SINGING, FOLLOWED BY A GIPSY MUSICIAN—THE ABBEY OF MOELK, ON THE DANUBE—MAUSOLEUM OF MARIA CHRISTINA—THE MASS IN THE CAVE OF SERVULO, IN THE COAST MOUNTAINS, NEAR TRIESTE—GUARD-HOUSE ON THE DANUBE—ST. STEPHEN'S CROWN—HAY-BOAT—MOBAYIAN PEASANTS—RECRUITING THE ARMY—RIFLE MEETING AT VIENNA—COSTUMES—RAFT ON THE DANUBE—MILITARY POST ON THE BANNAT—SCENE IN THE MARKET-PLACE AT PESTH—PASSENGER STEAMER—SWINEHERD ON THE PUSZTA—MARKET-PLACE AT BRUNN—THE CSARDA—PEASANTS ENCAMPED—A PASSENGER RAFT—THE VILLAGE KING—FAIR AT PESTH—LIFE IN VIENNA—HUNGARIAN WEDDING—A COURT SCENE—COSTUMES OF BUKOWINE.



THE Austrian Empire is a vast aggregation of States and nationalities, united under a common ruler, but imperfectly fused as respects political institutions. Taken at its full extent, it stretches through nearly nine degrees of latitude from the extreme south of Dalmatia to the frontier of Saxony, and through seventeen degrees of longitude from the Lake of Constance, in the West, to the outer bend of the Carpathians in the East. It has an area of about two hundred and forty thousand square miles, and a population of over thirty-two millions. The empire falls into two great divisions, which meet at the river Leitha, in the neighborhood of Vienna, to-wit: Austria, the empire proper, comprising the Cis-Leithan, or German provinces, together with Galicia, Bukovina, and Dalmatia; and Hungary or the Trans-Leitha section, which forms a separate kingdom, independent of Austria, as regards its internal administration, but united to it by the personal bond of a common ruler, as well as by various common interests of a financial or military character.

Austria is pre-eminently the empire of the Danube. She holds the entire central basin of that river where its expansion is greatest, and its boundaries best defined, and, consequently, she exercises vast influence along that stream.

Both name and State of Austria originated in the establishment of a border province between the Enns and the Raab by Charlemagne, in 791, which was the most Easterly portion of his vast empire, *Oesterreich*, which means the Eastern Kingdom.

From 984 to 1246, this province was held by the Bavarian Courts of Babenberg, who added to it Austria above the Enns, in 1156, and Styria in 1192. On the extinction of the Babenbergs, the sovereignty was given, in 1251, to Bohemia, but was wrested from that power in 1273, by the Hapsburgs, in whose hands it still remains. Our space will not allow us to give in detail the date of each addition to this empire. Suffice it to say that in 1772, the first partition of Poland was effected, and that Venetia was ceded to Austria by the peace of Campo Formeo. Both Lombardy and Venetia have been given to the King of Italy—the former in 1859, after the battle of Solferino, and the latter in 1866, after the battle of Sadowa.

The population of the Austrian Empire is

composed of the following principal elements—Germans, nine millions; Slavonians, seventeen millions; Magyars, six millions; Roumans, two and a-quarter millions, and two and a-quarter millions of sundry races.

Austria is a constitutional monarchy, with a representation of a somewhat complicated character. Hungary is also a constitutional monarchy, with its own separate Diet, which was re-established in 1867. This meets at Buda, and is composed of the four States of the kingdom—prelates, magnates, representatives of the nobles, and of the royal free cities.

The great bulk of the population is attached to the Roman Catholic Church. Primary education is very general in the German provinces, but is much embarrassed in the East and South-east, by the great diversity of languages, which sometimes necessitates the use of three or four languages in a single school. The higher education is conducted in two hundred and fifty-six public schools, and the seven universities, of Vienna (1365), Prague (1348), Cracow (1343), Pesth (1794), Innsbruck (1826), Gratz (1826), and Lemberg (1816).

The natural resources of the empire are of the highest order, but are very imperfectly developed. The soil varies, but is generally fertile. The most fertile regions are the plains of Lower Hungary, particularly the Bannat, Moravia, parts of Bohemia, Lower Austria, and the coast-land of the Adriatic.

Bohemia abounds with valuable mineral springs—among which, those at Toplitz, Marienbad, Eger and Carlsbad are best known. Baden, in Lower Austria, Gastein, in the Tyrol, and the Hercules Baths, near Mehadia, in the Bannet, are also much frequented.

Hungary possesses some of the finest vine districts in the world—the most noted being about Tokay, on the slopes of the Hügalle. Tokay is considered one of the finest wines in the world, and is proportionally costly. The peculiar wine called Johannisberg, which is from a vineyard on Prince Metternich's estate, has acquired great renown.

The manufactures of Austria are almost wholly confined to the German provinces, and even there are carried on languidly. Bohemia is the most manufacturing district of Austria. Its glass enjoys great reputation. Moravia is largely engaged in the woolen trade.

The foreign commerce of Austria is of little

account, and seeks its outlet chiefly by way of the Adriatic. Trieste is its only seaport of importance.

Vienna, the capital of the Austrian Empire, stands on the right bank of an arm of the Danube, about two miles south of the main stream. It consists of two parts, the old town, which is circumscribed by the line of the old fortifications, and the suburbs, which surround the old town in all directions, with broad and regular streets, radiating from it as from a centre. The glacis of the old fortifications, which are now demolished, is converted into ornamental grounds. One of the suburbs lies across the arm of the river, and contains the Prater, or Park, and the Augarten, or Public Gardens. The whole town is surrounded by fortifications.

Prague, the ancient capital of Bohemia, is centrally situated on the Moldau, the bulk of the town on the right bank, the Hradschin, or Palace, with other buildings, on the left bank. The ground rises from each side of the river, and gives the place a very imposing aspect, which is enhanced by the numerous spires and domes of the buildings. It is the focus of the commerce of Bohemia.

Trieste is the only seaport possessed by Austria, and is regarded as the "Southern Hamburg." It stands on the East shore of the gulf named after it, in a crescent form—the old town on rising ground; the new town on a small plain between the old town and the sea; the harbor is formed by a mole 2,290 feet long. It is a free port, and carries on a large commerce, not only with the Levant, but with distant countries.

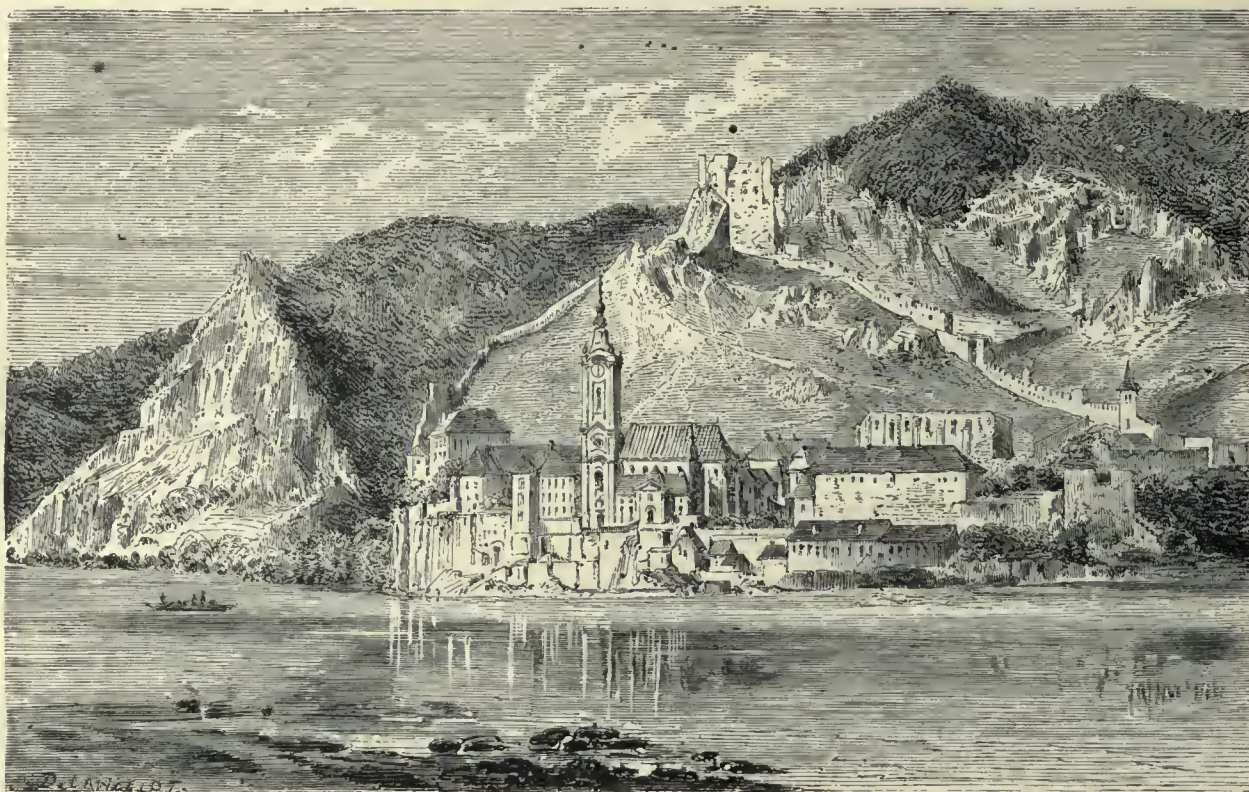
Gratz, the capital of Styria, owes its prosperity to its favorable position, midway between Vienna and Trieste.

Brünn, the capital of Moravia, is the first purely manufacturing town in the empire.

Linz, the capital of Upper Austria, is well situated at the Point where routes converge to the Danube from Bohemia, and is an important military post.

Innsbruck, the capital of Tyrol, is situated on the river Inn, as its name implies, and is surrounded by magnificent scenery.

Salzburg, on the Salza, is yet more beautifully situated. Trent, the chief town in the Italian Tyrol, is on the Adige. Olmütz is a strong fortress in Moravia.



CASTLE OF DURRENSTEIN, ON THE DANUBE.

Castle of Durrenstein.

DURRENSTEIN is a town of Lower Austria, and is situated on the Danube, about forty miles from Vienna. It belongs to the House of Starhemberg, and its population is about five hundred. The old castle in the centre is famous as the prison-house of Richard Cœur de Lion, held captive there for fifteen months by Leopold, Duke of Austria. Richard was seized by the duke on his return from the crusades in 1193, and the spot will ever be interesting to lovers of romance and to admirers of faithful friendship, for it was here that Blondel, Richard's favorite minstrel, sung the romaunt which spoke of the heart of the imprisoned king, and from those old loopholes in the keep the voice of Richard leaped out to meet the welcome tones of the gentle troubadour, who had traversed Europe to find his master, singing the same strain, 'neath the stanchcons of every fortress and castle on his way!

By this touching and romantic mode, Richard was again restored to liberty, and Durrenstein will

ever be memorable, if only for this charming episode of King Lion Heart and Blondel.

Hungarian Shepherds.

OUR engraving represents a picturesque scene, illustrative of the primitive life of the Hungarian peasantry. The vast plain watered by the Danube, where it leaves the hills below Pesth, is like the pampas of America, so great is its extent. It contains vast areas of fertile land, but thinly inhabited and poorly cultivated, and

in many places only occupied by immense flocks of wandering sheep, tended by shepherds, who make their homes in the wilderness. The villages on the banks of the river are little more than collections of huts, built of clay and wood, and thatched with reeds. For nearly four hundred miles the banks of the Danube are dull and monotonous, but after its union with the Drave, the stream changes its character, and its course is fringed with those great forests that furnish timber to the dockyards of Europe. In those solitudes may be seen sometimes

groups of Hungarian peasants, such as are represented in our engraving, with swarthy skins, wild features, and beard and hair unshorn, who, in spite of their savage appearance, are more honest and gentle than the polished population of more enlightened and intelligent communities.

The Czigany.

THE Czigany of the Hungarians are our gipsies, for it is impossible to doubt their identity. There is the same dark eye and curling black hair—same olive complexion and small, active form.



HUNGARIAN SHEPHERDS.



THE CZIGANY, OR HUNGARIAN GIPSIES.

Then their occupations and manner of life, different as are the countries and climates they inhabit, still remain the same; fiddling, fortune-telling, horse-dealing, and tinkering are their favorite employments—a vagabond life their greatest joy. Though speaking several tongues, they have all a peculiar language of their own, quite distinct from any other known in Europe, and have a ruler whom they honor and respect.

They first made their appearance in Hungary from the East, about the year 1423, when King

covering, and their elders with much less than the most unfastidious decency requires. Filth obstructs the passage into every hut. As the stranger approaches, crowds of black urchins flock around him, and rather demand than beg for charity. The screams of men and women, and the barking of dogs—for the whole tribe seems to be in a state of constant warfare—never ceasing from morn to night. It is rare, however, that when thus settled, they can remain the whole year stationary; they generally disappear during part of the Summer, and

seigneur's—not the peasants'—of the village to which they belong. In fact the gipsies have a most profound respect for aristocracy, and they are said to be the best genealogists in the country.

Their skill in horseshoeing—they are the only blacksmiths in the country—and in brick-making, renders them of considerable value to the landlord. What is the exact state of the law with respect to them we know not; but we believe they are absolute serfs in Transylvania. We know the settled gipsies cannot legally take



HUNGARIAN COSTUMES.

Sigismund granted them permission to settle. Joseph the Second tried to turn them to some account, and passed laws which he hoped would force them to give up their wandering life and betake themselves to agriculture. The landlords were obliged to make them small grants of land, and to allow them to build houses at the end of their villages.

It is impossible to imagine a more savage scene than these *Cigány város*, gipsy towns. Children of both sexes, to the age of fourteen, are seen rolling about with a mere shred of

only return when Winter obliges them to seek a shelter. They are said to amount to sixty-two thousand three hundred and fifteen in Transylvania.

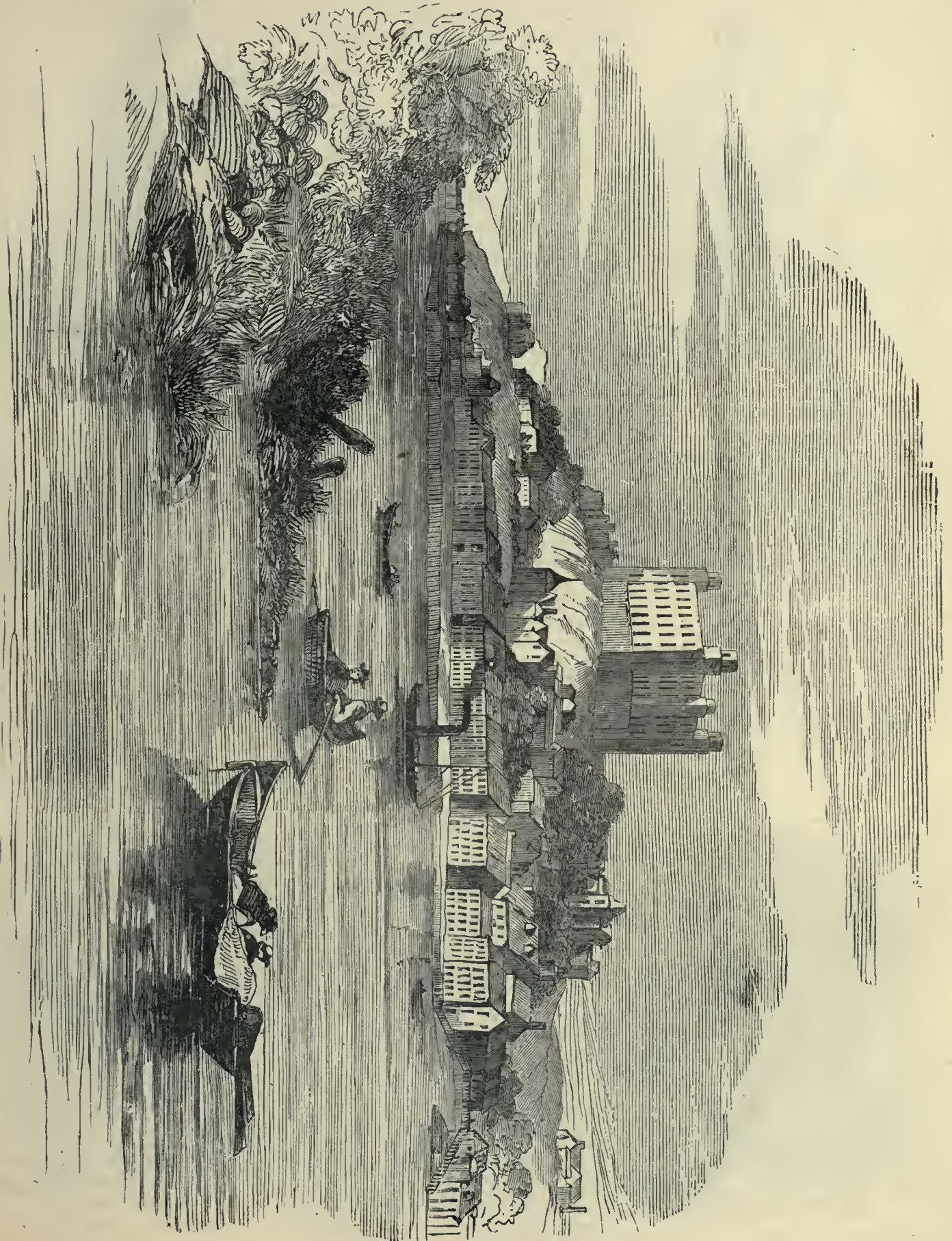
The Austrian Government, we believe, is the only one in Europe which has been known to derive any advantage from its gipsies. By the tax for gold-washing, it must derive a considerable revenue from this people. They are often taken for soldiers, and are said to make pretty good ones. Most of them are christened and profess some religion, which is always the

permanent service out of the place he was born in, without permission, or without the payment of a certain sum of money.

Hungarian Costumes.

Kossuth has made Hungary a country familiar to us, by exciting an interest in its struggle for a separate national existence. It is a kingdom in itself, and its Magyar population do not sympathize with the German rulers or the German element which has gradually entered the

PRESBURG, THE ANCIENT CAPITAL OF HUNGARY.





VEIL WORN BY HUNGARIAN PEASANT WOMEN.

country. One great hindrance to Hungarian progress is the broad line of distinction between nobles and the common people. The more democratic ideas in Germany have given the Teutonic nation greater power and strength; and till the common people in Hungary and the Sclavonic countries rise, and the nobles are shorn of their privileges, there can be little real progress. Much of Hungary consists of prairies, and the wealth of the people is their herds.

All Hungarians are fine riders, bold and brave. Our illustration shows well-drawn specimens of the costumes to be seen in various parts, from the hussar-dressed noble to the herdsman of the plains.

In early days the noble dress of the country smacked strongly of Turkish taste in the gayety of its colors, and the quantity of jewels with which it was loaded. During the reign of Joseph it received a most unnatural and

Frenchified cut, and the coat and its wearers were very near losing their nationality together. It has now again assumed its antique proportions and original form; and, while all its peculiar beauties are preserved, its uncouth inelegancies have been gradually softened down.

It now consists of the *attilla*, a frock-coat, reaching nearly to the knee, with a military collar, and covered in front with gold lace; over this is generally worn, hanging loosely on one shoulder, the *mente*, a somewhat larger coat, lined with fur, and with a fur cape. It is generally suspended with a massive jeweled chain. The tight pantaloons and ankle-boots, with the never-failing spurs, form the lower part. The *kalpak*, or fur-cap, is of innumerable forms, and ornamented by a feather fastened by a rich brooch. The white heron's plume, or aigrette, the rare product of the southern Danube, is the most esteemed. The neck is open, except for a black ribbon loosely passed around it, the ends of which are finished with gold fringe. The sabre is the shape of the Turkish scimitar; indeed richly ornamented Damascus blades, the spoils of some unsuccessful Moslem invasion, are very often worn and highly prized.

The sword-belt is frequently a heavy gold chain, such as ancient knights wore over their armor. The colors, and in many respects the form, of the Hungarian uniform depend entirely on the taste of the individual, and vary from the simple blue dress of the hussar to the jeweled costume of the Prince Esterhazy.

Austrian Peasants.

A FRENCH traveler, after speaking with little enthusiasm of the Austrian peasant women, says the men make a better appearance. The Austrian type is generally mild, the eye pale-blue, the nose long and somewhat pendent, the mouth pointing, but lacking in firmness. You can here see the origin of the heavy lip of the Hapsburg family.

The Austrian peasant wears his tall, steeple-crowned hat on the back of his head, loves feathers, and uses them profusely. The man who kills an owl or a hawk adorns his hat with the feathers, using the head, or flowers, as a rosette at the base. Some go so far as to stuff the bird, insert enameled eyes, and set it on the side of the hat, head downward, with wings widespread, and the tail forming the plume. The effect of these eccentric trimmings, when a group gather together, is very striking.

Danubian Life and Scenes.

THE Puszta, a vast plain in Hungary, is occupied during the Summer months by immense herds of cattle and flocks of sheep. In Winter these are brought up into the villages, or stabled in those solitary farms which form another striking peculiarity of the Puszta. Far from any beaten track or village, the traveler observes a collection of buildings inclosed by a thick wall of mud or straw, with an arched gateway, and containing a large court, surrounded by stables, barns, sheep-houses, and a shepherd's cottage or two. Here the sheep and cattle are wintered, and here their guardians remain the whole Winter without exchanging



SAXON GIRL IN TRANSYLVANIA.

a word with any other human beings than those composing their own little domestic community, for the trackless snow renders communication extremely difficult. In Summer the shepherd's life is even more monotonous. He often remains out for months together, till Winter comes on and obliges him to seek shelter.

Almost all the inhabitants are true Magyars; and nothing is so well adapted to their disposition as the half-slothful, half-adventurous life of a Juhasz or Puszta shepherd.

His dress is the loose linen drawers and short shirt, descending scarcely below the breast, and is sometimes surmounted by the gayly embroidered waistcoat or jacket.

His feet are protected by long boots or sandals; and his head by a hat of more than Quaker proportions, below which hang two broad plaits of hair. The turned-up brim of the hat serves him for a drinking-cup; while the bag which hangs from a belt round his



ANCIENT FEMALE PUNISHMENTS IN HUNGARY.



HERMITAGE AND CAVE OF BUSES.

neck contains the bread and bacon which forms his scanty meal. Over the whole is generally cast the bunda, or hairy cloak.

We must not forget, however, that his shirt and drawers are black. Before he takes the field for the season, he carefully boils these two articles of dress in hog's lard; and, anointing his head and body with the same precious unguent, his toilet is finished for the next six months. We feel assured that the penetration of our shrewd readers will never dive into the motive for all this careful preparation, and that they will be little inclined to believe us when we tell them it is cleanliness! Yet so it is, for the lard protects him against a host of little enemies by which he would otherwise be covered.

To complete his accoutrements, he must have a short pipe stuck in his boot-top; and in his belt a tobacco-bag, with a collection of instruments—not less incomprehensible to the uninitiated than the attendants of a Scotch mull—intended for striking fire, clearing the pipe, stopping the tobacco, pricking the ashes, and we know not what fumitory refinements beside.

But the bunda deserves a more special notice; for in the whole annals of tailoring no garment

ever existed better adapted to its purpose, and therefore more worthy all eulogy, than the Hungarian bunda. It is made in the form of a close cloak, without collar, and is composed of the skins of the long-wooled Hungarian sheep, which undergo some slight process of cleaning, but by no means sufficient to prevent them retaining an odor of the most aromatic kind.

The wool is left perfectly in its natural state. The leather side is often prettily ornamented;

horses and lowing of cattle, as though a four-footed army were about to take the village by storm. A troop of several hundred horses, and almost as strong a horned corps, headed by the parish bull as drum-major, soon came galloping by, and then filed off each to his respective quarters, as regularly as so many soldiers to their billets.

"They had been grazing all the night in the rich Puszta pastures, and were now driven up



AUSTRIAN PEASANTS.

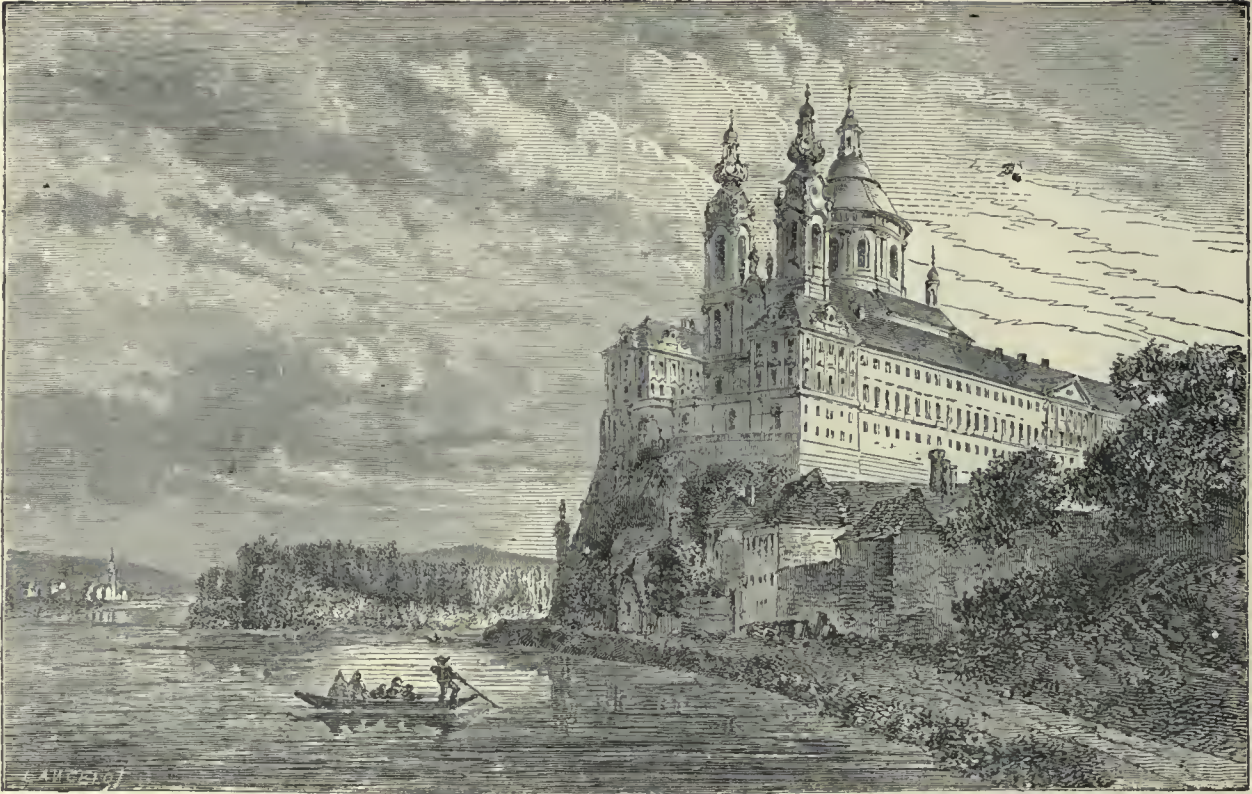
the seams are sewed with various-colored leather cords, bouquets of flowers are worked in silk on the sides and borders, and a black lamb's-skin from Transylvania adorns the upper part of the back in the form of a cape. To the Puszta shepherd the bunda is his house, his bed, his all. Rarely in the hottest day of Summer, or the coldest of Winter, does he forsake his woolly friend.

A traveler thus describes a scene which gives some idea of their herds and flocks:

"One morning as we were dozing over this wearisome interval, and just as the sun began to show his pleasant face at the far end of the village, we were roused by a clattering of hoofs, tinkling of bells, neighing of



HUNGARIANS SINGING, FOLLOWED BY A GIPSY MUSICIAN.



THE ABBEY OF MOELK, ON THE DANUBE.

for the work of the day. Scarcely were the stable doors fairly opened for the horses and cattle than the pigs and geese rushed out, and grunting and cackling their satisfaction they started off to the well-known rendezvous, where their leaders would be ready.

"Pesth is the great resort to the inhabitants of the Puszta. There you may see them in the markets, on the quays, presenting the appearance seen in our illustration. Long rows of wagons are ranged along the river. All these vehicles are of the same form. Long, narrow, four-wheeled, they are behind a kind of tent, in which hang great baskets of fruit and vegetables, or cages of poultry. While the husband displays and sells his produce, the wife—for the whole family come



MAUS-LEUM OF MARIA CHRISTINA, ARCHDUCHESS OF AUSTRIA.

—goes down to the river side to establish her temporary kitchen, set up her iron pot and cook the dinner. A mat spread on the ground, with hoops placed over it on which another mat is spread, furnishes a retreat for the children, play or sleep, while the horses nibble at the scanty grass, their strange collars towering on high, and the metal plates rattling."

The Saxon Girls in Transylvania.

A RECENT traveler thus describes these royal looking peasant girls:

"It was Sunday when I strolled over to the neighboring village of Hammersdorf, so I had an opportunity of seeing the rich dress of the village lasses when going to church.

"Over the blue woolen skirt they have



HIGH MASS IN THE CAVE OF SAN SERVATO, IN THE COAST MOUNTAINS, NEAR TRIESTE.



HUNGARIAN GUARD-HOUSE ON THE DANUBE.

a large white muslin apron, the border fancifully and deftly worked. But what is especially remarkable is a broad girdle of bronze, though sometimes, and more frequently, of silver gilt, and dotted all round with high knobs or buttons set with turquoises, amethysts, garnets, and old pearls. Some are handsomely wrought with filigree-work in dead gold. At the house of a rich peasant I had an opportunity of examining one more minutely. The clasp in front was embossed and massy; the whole was so handsome that an emperor might have worn it at his coronation to belt on his sword.

"In dimension they are generally larger than sufficient for the waist, and from the arrangement of the clasp were evidently intended to fall downward from the hips in front, as we see in pictures of Venetian dames when Venice was still a queen. Indeed, these girdles have so noble an air, and from the broad metal and the stones, and the cunning workmanship, look so regal, that one cannot help wondering how so costly an ornament came to belong to the adornment of a peasant girl.

"With the girdle is worn a brooch, around a gilded metal disk, variously ornamented; and



ST. STEPHEN'S CROWN.

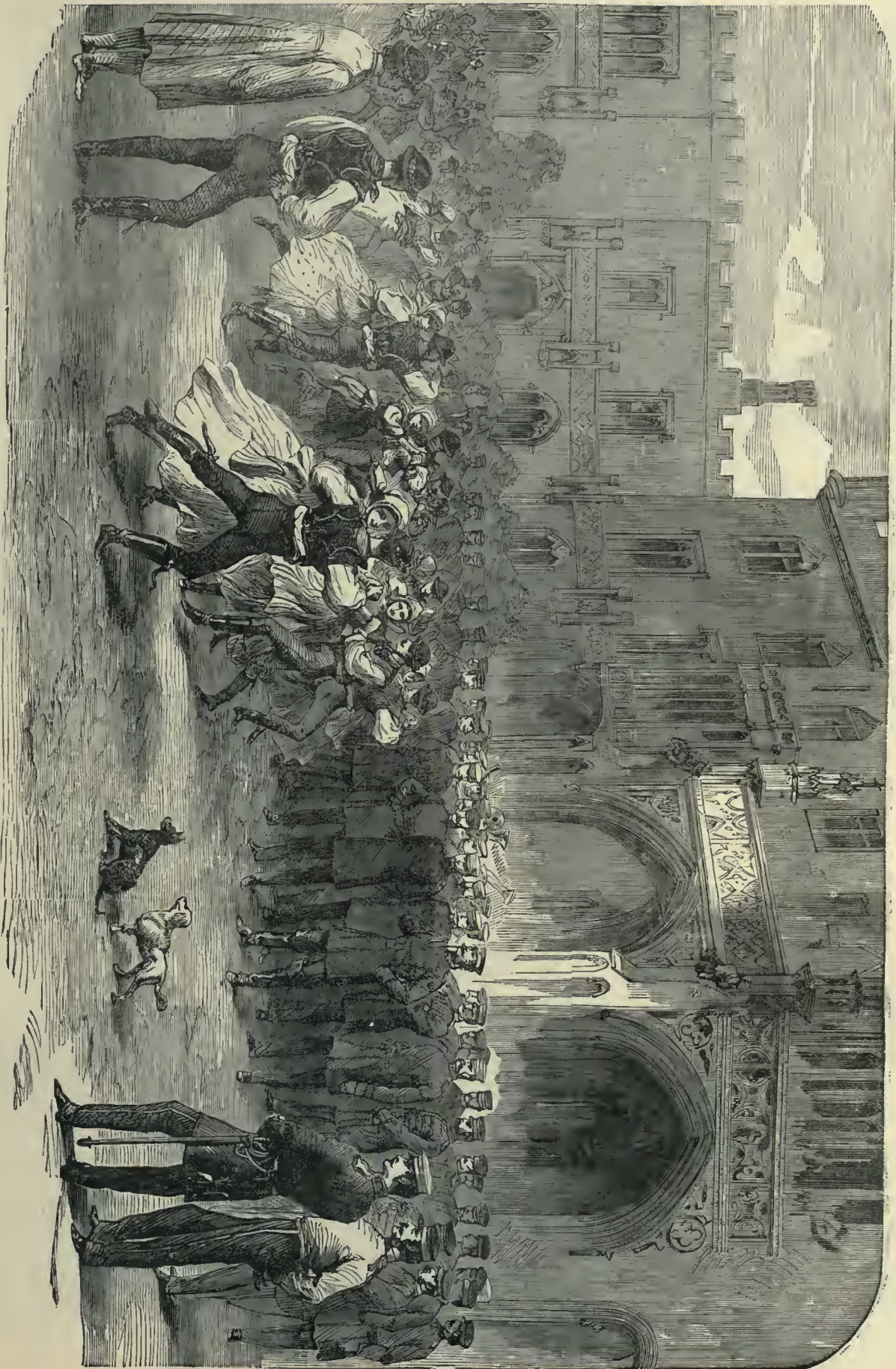
this, too, is studded with garnets and other stones. Sometimes these stones are massed together, producing a fine effect. The whole is

the size of a small plate; and being thus somewhat out of proportion to its purpose and to the wearer, this shield-like thing has rather a barbaric air. Its metals and jewels contrast strangely with the woolen web and other simple ornaments of dress. A small sheepskin jacket is worn either open in front or fastened at the side, and when new, the bright red and olive embroidery shows on the white ground right gayly. A strange cylinder of pasteboard, covered with black velvet, is perched on the head, and from the plaited tresses a whole collection of tape-bands—red and green and blue—fall low down over the dress. This black cylinder is like our own black hats without the brim.

"The married women also have, and they only, a cloak of black cloth, plaited together in innumerable folds, such as we see in old Flemish pictures. But this does not close round the neck, which it might be supposed a cloak was intended to do for warmth's sake. Through the collar is passed a strip of board, so that, when worn, the upper part forms a straight line from shoulder to shoulder. The whole garment is merely an ornament—a sign of matron state—and if warmth is needed, the



BRINGING HAY FROM THE PUSZTA BY BOAT.



MORAVIAN PEASANTS DANCING.



RECRUITING FOR THE ARMY.

large sheepskin coat is put on underneath. Immediately on returning from church, the cloak and girdle and brooch are taken off and carefully laid aside in the large long locker, which forms part of the furniture of every peasant's house."

Vail Worn by Hungarian Peasant Women.

"In the valley of the Gran, which is in some parts so beautiful that I am inclined to compare it with that of the Waatz," says a traveler, "we more than once observed a curious custom, which, but that the Turks never advanced into this part of Hungary, I should have attributed to their influence—viz., that of the women vailing the lower part of their faces.

"The girls conceal only the chin, but the married women the mouth also. This covering, like the vail of the East, is formed of a long piece of white linen cloth, passed round the head so as to bind it tightly, and then turned round the neck, crossing the face, and hanging down over the bosom.

"It is worthy of remark, that, by the same persons who would consider it immodest to go with the whole face uncovered, the petticoats are worn so short that they do not reach to the top of the boots, and, in consequence, the brown knees filling up the interval are exposed without a suspicion of impropriety."

Hermitage and Cave of Bucses.

AN hour's descent on the Wallachian side brought us to the bottom of the first valley, where a clear rivulet, the course of which we followed, led us on to a second, which was terminated by a narrow cleft of the rocks, somewhat like that we have already seen in the Thoadai Hasadék, and the cavern of Almás.

Here, almost for the first time since we had left Terzburg, did we meet a sign of man's domination. At the entrance to the cleft, a fence of firs and a little gate showed that there was something within considered worth protection; and a small cross, placed at the risk of

life on the very highest pinnacle of the rock, looked as though gratitude to the Dispenser of that something had been there to hallow the possession.

We passed the gate, and mounting a steep and narrow footpath, soon came in sight of the cavern and hermitage of Bucses.

"And is it possible that any human beings can have selected so wild and solitary a spot as this for their abode?" was the inquiry of all when we first caught a glimpse of the gaping cave, and of the small line of white buildings which incloses it from without.

Our guide soon furnished an answer to the question: for he knocked so loudly at the little door that an old monk speedily answered the summons: and, learning the object of our visit,

welcomed us in Wallachian, and invited us to enter the *callugerie*, or hermitage. In the interior, under the arched vault of the cavern, we found a small Greek chapel, and two other buildings of wood, containing cells for seven or eight hermits.

At the present time there were only three of them at home, two old men, whose gray beards we took as testimonies to their virtue, and one neophyte, a half-cunning, half-foolish-looking lad of sixteen. One of them was busily employed in superintending the boiling of a pot, which hung from three sticks over a wood-fire in the open air, and formed their only kitchen, while another was cutting mushrooms and some other species of fungus into slices, and hanging them up to dry.

I at first imagined all this preparation was for making *Schwamm* for tinder; but no, it was a Winter stock of provisions they were saving.

Our friend assured us that, except this dried fungus and Indian corn, and a little goat's milk, these men probably tasted nothing but water the whole Winter through, and they were happy when they had a sufficiency of these. In Summer, the shepherds sometimes bring them fresh food, and they themselves collect fruits and roots among the mountains near; but their chief support is derived from the proceeds of their begging, in the form of maize, with which the wanderers return in Autumn. All they could offer us to aid our own supplies, was some of this fungus, toasted, with a little grease and salt. The fungus was decidedly good, as far as it went, and we believed we could have eaten up the whole store, without feeling satisfied.

The cave of Bucses, though high and fine, is not extensive; at least, it is not possible to penetrate more than a hundred yards from its entrance, however much further it may really extend.

The monks pointed out to us an opening in



RIFLE MEETING AT VIENNA.



TYPES AND COSTUMES OF THE PEOPLE OF BUKOVINE, AUSTRIA.

the direction in which the rest of the cavern goes, and by which a small brook makes its way out to the day; but they have blocked it up so high, to render their cave warmer, that it is no longer possible to reach.

Ancient Female Punishments.

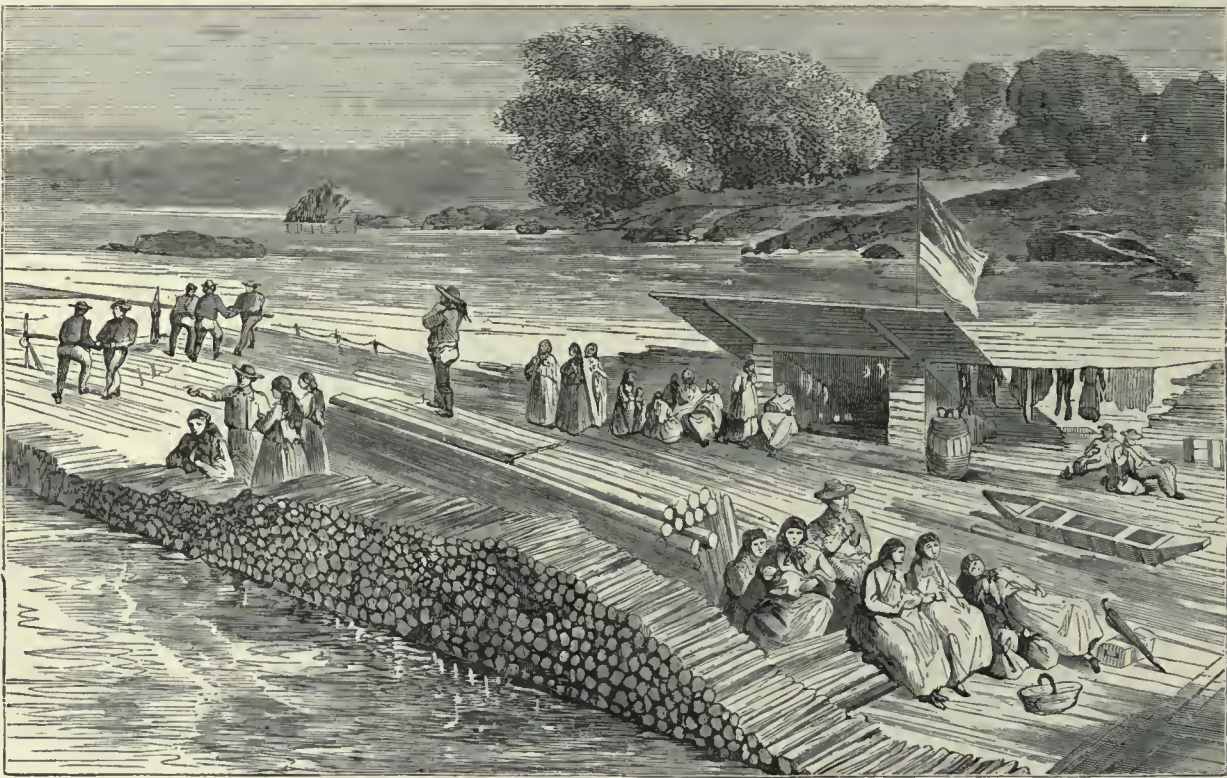
THE castle of Altschl, in Hungary, is now used only as a prison and steward's house; and its solid gateway is, as usual, hung with handcuffs, leg-irons, whips, and other instruments of torture, "one of which," says a traveler, "was new to us, and excited our curiosity." It was a flat board, of the shape of, and, from the resemblance, called also the violin, with a hole in the centre, and two smaller ones at the end; the former, we ascertained, was for the head, and the latter for the hands of unfortunate transgressors of the law."

peasant, he is a cavalier. He has his minstrel to sing for him.

The musicians are generally Tsigane (gipsies), and when the Hungarian young men will, when mellowed by the wine, sing their national songs, they will, as in the sketch, press into the service a Tsigane to accompany them on tzim'-baloun' or cymbal, a flat case with cords, on which they play with two very flexible sticks, terminating in balls. This instrument is very ancient, and may possibly have accompanied the first gipsy hordes from their Indian home, when they first set out on their migrations.

A scene like this depicted is by no means unfrequent in the vicinity of Pesth, about midnight, the hour when the Hungarian, in preference, gives himself to the charms of music and conversation, accompanied with frequent libations of a certain healthy beverage, composed of white wine and a farraginous mineral water.

continued to advance until, from a comparatively unimportant town, it is now the finest port in the Austrian Empire. The scenery around Trieste is of the most picturesque and romantic character, and in the mountains, which look out upon the gulf near the city, is the celebrated Cave of San Servolo, which is noted for its beauty and also for the religious worship celebrated within its dark walls. No cathedral in the world rivals this cave for its dim religious light and magnificent aisles, its inspiring high arched roof. The altar is erected in a place strikingly picturesque, and the service of High Mass is always attended by a crowd of persons, generally the best people of the surrounding country. The usual solemnities of the occasion are heightened by the surroundings, and a deep religious awe inspires the hearts of the most frivolous and gay when once they come within the solemn in-



RAFT ON THE DANUBE.

The violin is used only for women; and they are generally made to promenade the town, bearing this clumsy instrument of torture.

Our readers have seen descriptions and illustrations of the hideous masks and bridles which women were condemned to wear, but they will, probably, find the violin a new form of ancient barbarity to the gentler sex.

Hungarians Singing, followed by a Tsigane.

THE Hungarians are as fond of music as the Germans, but are not themselves musicians. This comes from the difference in the two nations. The German is essentially a dreamer. The Hungarian a man of action.

The songs of Hungary are the old war-songs of the race—the march of Racoczy, the air of Rakos, of Mohacz. But even here the Hungarian is often not the singer himself; noble or

Cave of San Servolo, near Trieste.

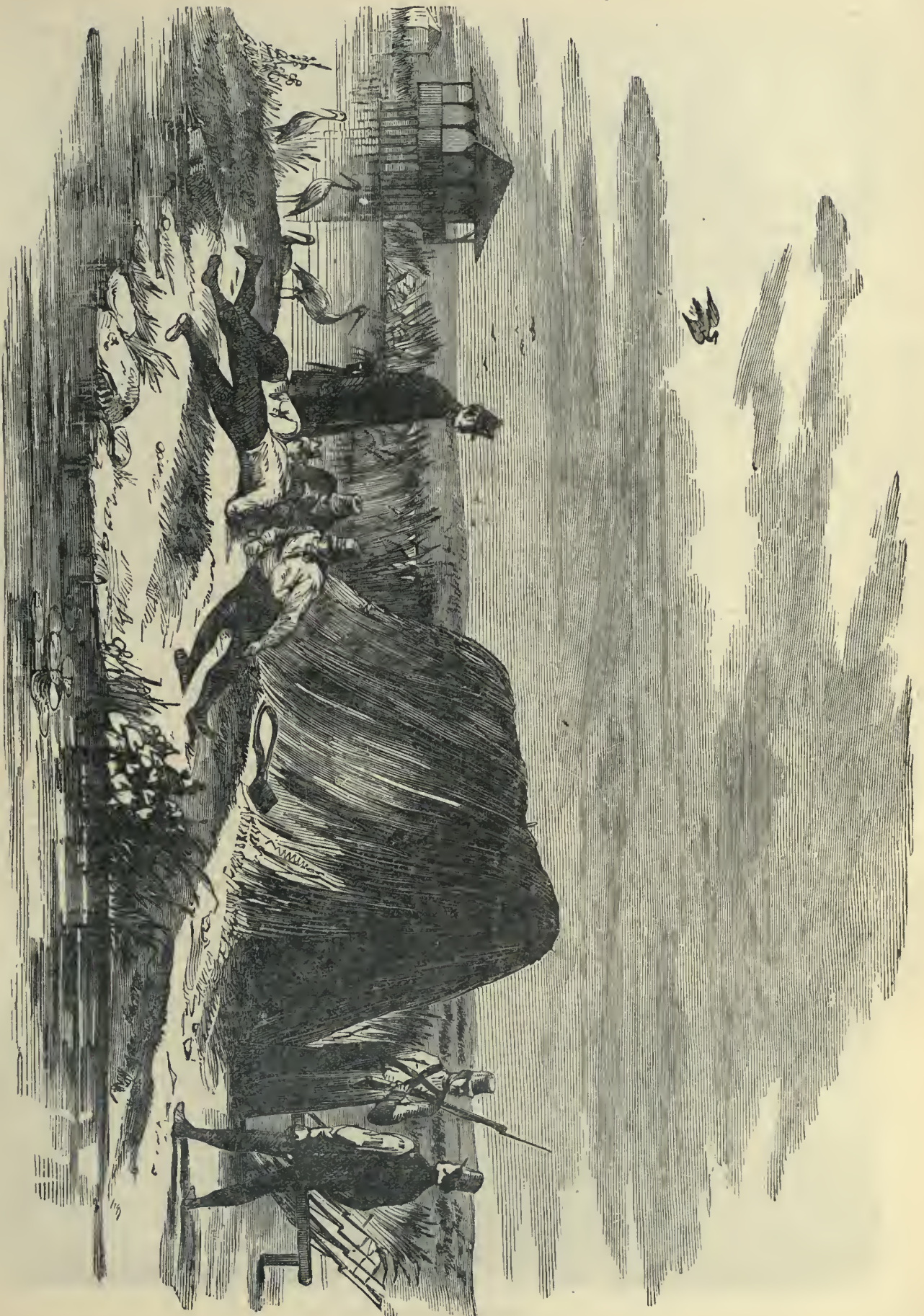
THE City of Trieste is the principal seaport city of the Austrian Empire, in Illyria. The city consists of an old town built on the declivity of a steep hill, crowned by a nearly ruined castle, and inclosed by old walls, and the new city, bordering on the sea, on the plain at the foot of the castle. The new town especially is well built, and few cities on the continent can vie with it in the solidity and comfort of its private dwellings. Trieste is a bishop's see, the seat of an imperial academy, a school of navigation, and contains many fine churches. The city existed under the sway of the Romans, but never rose to much celebrity until about the middle of the last century, when it attracted the attention and shared largely in the munificent patronage of Maria Theresa, who laid the foundation of its prosperity, and it has ever

fluence of a religious service celebrated in the Cave of San Servolo.

St. Stephen's Crown.

THE crown of Hungary is regarded with superstitious reverence and veneration. It is one of the oldest in Europe, having been granted by Pope Sylvester II., in the year 1000, and hence called the "Holy and Apostolic Crown." It is looked upon as the emblem of nationality, and hence is regarded with jealous care. In ancient times the crown, the regalia, the sword and mantle of St. Stephen, were watched over by a body of veterans—a guard of honor who kept them carefully locked in an iron chest, the two keys of which were confided to two grand dignitaries of the realm, elected by the Diet. The circlet or band which rests upon

AUSTRIAN MILITARY POST IN THE BANNAT.





SCENE IN THE MARKET-PLACE AT PESTH, HUNGARY.

the forehead was sent by the Greek Emperor, Michael Ducas, to the King Gesay, from Byzantium. Two ribs of gold which span the crown are the workmanship of the angels!—so it is said, and so believed by the peasantry. It has at times been seized by usurpers to the throne, been hidden for years, removed to foreign countries, but recovered, to be regarded with increased admiration. When Joseph II., son of Maria Theresa, came to the throne of the Austrian Empire, he carried it to Vienna, a proceeding which came near producing an insurrection. The Hungarians had saved the empire from ruin by the fiery patriotism which granted all that Maria Theresa had asked, and to be robbed of their crown was too much for human nature to bear. Of all the oppressive measures of Joseph II., this was most deeply resented, and it has rankled in the hearts of the Hungarians to the present day.

In 1849 Kossuth carried off the crown, and caused it to be buried near Orsova, when he saw that the independence of the State was lost. It was recovered, and to-day rests upon the brows of the Emperor of Austria.

The Market-place at Brunn, Austria.

BRUNN is the capital of Moravia, in Austria, and is a charming and picturesque city. The Spelberg towers above it, once a State prison (celebrated by the writings of Silvio Pellico), but now an ordinary fortress. The inhabitants are simple, honest, and industrious. To study them well they should be seen in the market-place, as

represented in our engraving. There the traveler can see all the varieties of the costumes of the Techeque country, which is one of the finest and richest of Central Europe.

Austrian Passenger Steamboat on the Balaton Lake, Hungary.

OUR engraving shows the motley group of people sometimes assembled on the deck of a Balaton Lake steamboat, in Hungary. The passengers, gay cockneys of the Austrian metropolis, Magyar farmers or shepherds, and traveling peddlers from the remoter provinces, are mingled in the same narrow space, though not in company with each other. On the left hand we see a party of the peasant women of the district, who have brought a quantity of their vegetables, fruit, and poultry, for sale to the stewardess of the vessel.

Mausoleum of Maria Christiana, Archduchess of Austria.

THIS monument is considered the master-piece of the great Italian sculptor, Canova. To typify the beneficence of the princess, Virtue stands at one side, in the costume of a matron crowned with flowers, attended by two maidens with funeral torches, and supporting the ends of the garlands which descend from the urn containing the ashes of the princess, which Virtue is bearing into the open tomb. Charity follows, leading a blind man, to show the good deeds of the

deceased. On the other side, the winged figure reclining on the lion, to typify the valiant woman, symbolizes her husband's grief. On the Egyptian tomb itself, Felicity bears up the portrait of the princess, surrounded by the emblems of immortality, while a winged figure holds the palm. The whole design and execution render it a most beautiful poem in marble.

The Abbey of Moelk.

As you descend the Danube toward Vienna, you pass the rapids below Ile Woorth and come upon a promontory of massive granite, towering bleak and bare, and on its summit, almost at the very brink, stands the large and magnificent Abbey of Moelk crowned with a copper cupola of turban shape, that glitters like fire in the rays of the sun.

A German tradition, which rather violates the truth of history, makes the name of Moelk come from "*Mea dilecta*," the expression of Cæsar on approaching it in one of his campaigns. This became the name, and, corrupted into Medlik, at last become Moelk.

Monasteries are generally placed on picturesque sites, and even the growth of population around seems not to make them less fitted for solitude and thought. The library of the Benedictines of Moelk consists of twenty thousand volumes, and the wine-cellars contain enough to supply an army for days, not figuratively, but really, the abbey having for four days dealt out sixty thousand pints a day to the French troops in 1809.



A SWINE-HERD ON THE PUSZTA.

The abbey was built by the architect Prandauer, and contains three hundred and sixty-five windows. From them the view is beautiful up the river toward Mariaferl and Vachlam, and down the river toward Schoembuchel, the fine ruins of the Castle of Aggstein and the Devil's Wall, a very singular agglomeration of rocks.

A Passenger Raft on the Danube.

Our engraving does not exactly represent a floating palace. On the contrary, nothing could be more primitive, rude and inelegant than the passenger raft that we picture on the broad bosom of the Danube, depending upon the rapid current of the stream to be conveyed to its destination. The passengers seem to be as uncouth as their unwieldy bark, and are evidently making the most of their limited opportunities to enjoy themselves. These rafts, having reached their destinations, are sold as lumber, as they are scarcely fitted to ascend the stream. Their errand of transportation is soon over, and, after claving the waters of the Danube, they are knocked to pieces, and the fragments subjected to inglorious repose in the lumber-yard.

The Csarda.

In the "Puszta" of Hungary can be found small houses standing alone, and often from five to ten miles separated from each other. These houses are prairie-taverns, and called by the Hungarians by the Turkish name Csarda. The interior and exterior of such csarda are very simple; the exterior shows a very neglected coat of whitewash, and the interior is generally divided into three rooms: the saloon—if we may call it so—for customers and passengers; the kitchen and the bedroom for the

landlord and his family. The servants have their apartments in the horse-stable, and, if some stranger should be obliged to stay during a night in a csarda, he is obliged to sleep as well as he can on the floor of the saloon. The csarda is the place where the farmer boys from the neighborhood come to drink "slibowits," a very strong liquor distilled out of the kernels of plums and peaches, and to quarrel. But as often as a gang of gipsies enters the csarda with their musical instruments, consisting of violins, base, piccolo and cimbal, the quarreling ceases, all tables and chairs are put aside, and the dance begins with that passion and vehemence for which the hot-blooded Hungarian dancers are known all over the world.

A Timber Raft on the Danube.

THE Danube has not been the theme of poets and travelers, like the Rhine and Rhone, yet it is a noble river, flowing through many of the most picturesque situations in Europe. The fact that its mouth is in the hands of the torpid Turk robs it of half its value, in a commercial point of view. It has no New Orleans at its mouth to gather and distribute the wealth

accumulating on its banks. The variety of nationality and religion in the valley of the Danube would rather increase the commerce than otherwise. Our readers know the old French epigram on the river, which, alternately Protestant and Catholic, at last turns Turk.

The Upper Danube, with its forests, supplies much of the valley and neighborhood with timber, and rafts pass by you from time to time as the steamer speeds on her way. They look more compact and seem more fitted for human habitation than those on our lakes and rivers, and take their

rank as passenger vessels. As the Danube is not free from rapids and difficult passages, the still life on a raft is occasionally roused to excitement as the foaming water looms up before the ill-fastened craft.

Presburg, the Ancient Capital of Hungary.

THIS city, the ancient Posonium, is the legislative capital of Hungary, and is situated on the Danube, thirty-four miles East South-east of Vienna, with which city it is connected by railway. There is a bridge of boats over the river. The population is about forty-three thousand, excluding the Austrian garrison, which varies with political emergencies. The principal structure is a ruined castle on a hill near the town, memorable as the scene of the appeal made in 1741, by Maria Theresa, to the Hungarian States. There is also a fine Gothic cathedral, in which the kings of Hungary were crowned. Hall of the Diet; the County Hall, a German theatre, barracks, and the Archbishop's palace. It has also a Roman Catholic academy, a Calvinist college—both of which institutions have excellent libraries. There are also many other educational and charitable buildings. The principal manufactures are silk and woolen



A PASSENGER RAFT ON THE DANUBE.



PEASANTS FROM THE PUSZTA ENCAMPED IN THE MARKET-PLACE AT PESTH.



THE MARKET AT BRUNN.

goods, nitre, tobacco, leather, etc. It has also a large transit trade in Hungarian wines, corn, and linen. The treaty giving Venice to the French, and Tyrol to Bavaria, was concluded here in 1805.

Recruiting for the Austrian Army.

RECRUITING is much the same all over the world in civilized countries, especially where the conscription laws are not in full force, and when a sudden emergency calls for an addition to the army. In England and Germany the traps for these raw votaries of Mars are in wine-saloons and beer-houses. Our sketch represents the recruiting officer handing the "bonus" to the future warrior.

Austrian Military Post.

Few spots are more dreary than an Austrian military post in the marshy land of the southern provinces. Vast flights of storks and cranes frequent these banks of the Danube, and become so accustomed to the presence of man, that they tranquilly build their habitations and stalk about amid the soldiers.

The Village King in Hungary.

IN HUNGARY, where long border war with Turkey gave constant exercise to the courage, skill and address of the young men, personal valor and physical strength are still the titles to public esteem.

Games that recall, in spirit, the Olympic games of Greece, are still held, to test the prowess of the young men, and decide on the champion. Whitmonday is the national day, and then the whole village, led by a band of gipsy musicians, proceed to the ground. The first test is a horse-race, in which the object is to wrest

valor. This is, to catch a wild bull, selected for the purpose, without any aid or help, and bring it, bound and obedient, to the village—a very dangerous feat, often ending in the defeat of the aspirant. If he succeeds, he enters the village in triumph, attended by his less fortunate competitors, and is declared King of the Village for the ensuing year. His prerogative is not empty. He can run up a bill at the inn, during his reign, at the expense of the village; and he begins by a ball, to which all are invited, and dance and song and merriment run riot as the wine flows freely.

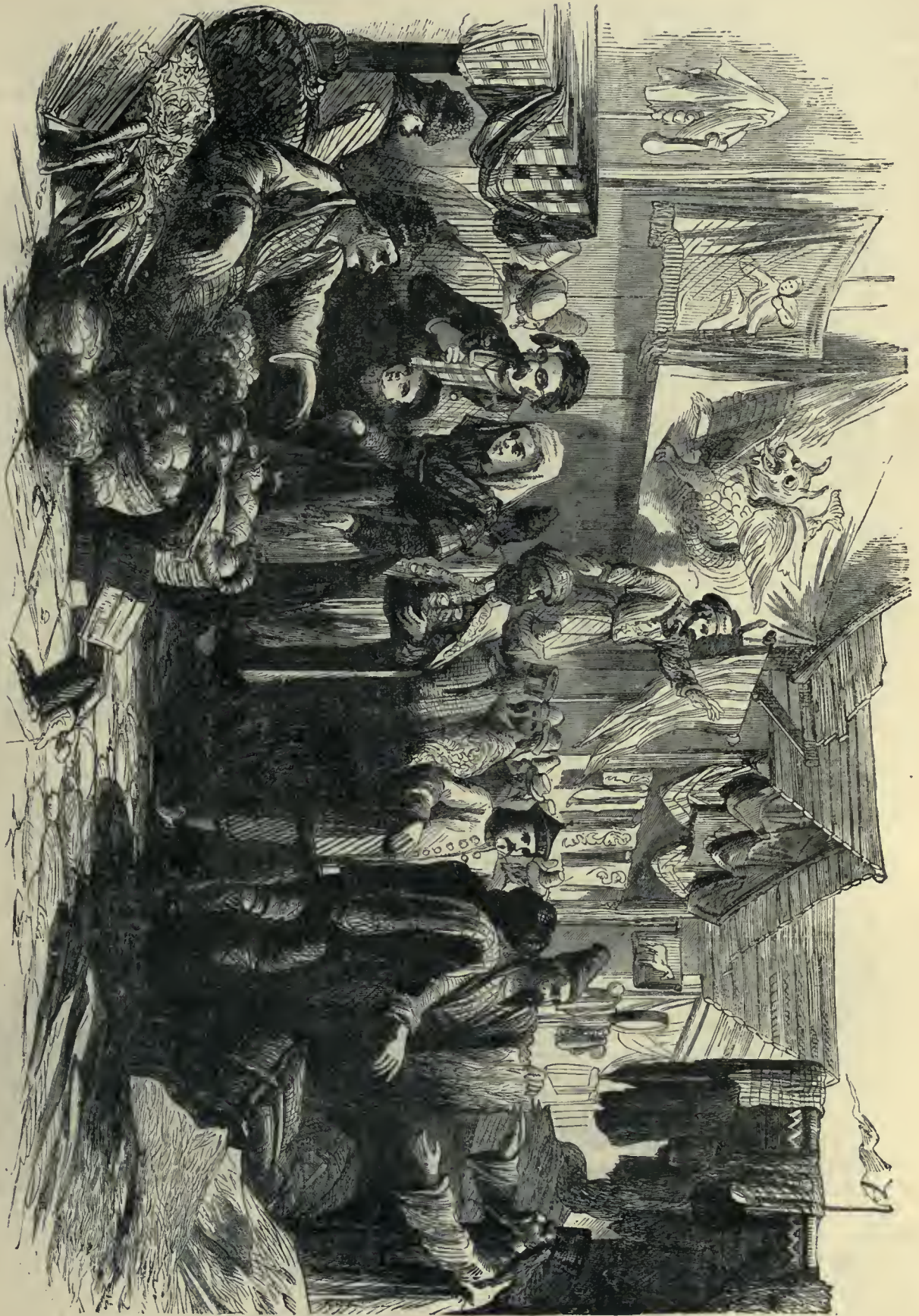
Moravian Peasants Dancing.

In connection with the spirited engraving of Moravian peasants dancing before a party of officers, we may indulge in a few remarks on German dances. The waltz is, indeed, essentially the German dance, but the most peculiar dance performed at social gatherings is that which passes by the name of the German *cotillon*, and which consists of a series of games, rather than figures, superadded to the old French measure. This dance is always reserved for the conclusion of the evening's entertainment, when the ladies and gentlemen draw their chairs from the side of the room and seat themselves in a large circle toward the centre of the dancing-hall; after which one of the young ladies proceeds to tie a knot in one corner of her handkerchief, and then, doubling the knotted end into the form of a bow, do the like with the other three corners, in which no knot has been made; so that the several ends being held in the palm of the hand, it shall be difficult to tell which is the knotted corner and which the unknotted ones belonging to the bows left projecting above. Thus prepared, the damsel approaches any gentleman whom she may please to seek for a partner, and



AUSTRIAN PASSENGER STEAMBOAT ON THE BALATON LAKE, HUNGARY.

FAIR AT PESTH, IN HUNGARY



presenting to him the several bows of the handkerchief, he selects one of them; and while the lady holds the ends still firmly clasped in her palm, the gentleman is thus led, with his finger and thumb grasping the bow he has chosen, toward a second partner, to whom the handkerchief-ends are in the same manner presented.

tha hand, and the gentleman who has selected the corner with the knot to it is claimed as the lady's partner for the dance.

The others are left to try their luck once more with some other *fraulein*, or to console themselves with the brief pleasure of an *extra tour*, as it is called, during the pauses of the dance;

beg that he may be allowed—if the *fraulein* be not too tired—the honor of dancing an additional round or two with her.

Another pastime indulged in during this same *cotillon* is to lead one of the most admired of the German coquettes out into the middle of the room, and to arrange a table and toilet-glass



LIFE IN VIENNA.

When *he* in his turn has taken hold of another of the bows, the couple are conducted by the lady, as before, to a third cavalier, and immediately this one has grasped the remaining bow (for the lady keeps one of the unknotted corners for herself), the ends are drawn from

for it is the custom in Germany for gentlemen who are unable to procure partners for the waltz or polka that is about to commence to wait until some of the couples halt for a few minutes' rest, and then to approach the gentleman to whom the coveted lady is engaged, and

there, in front of which the saucy, clumsy flirt is seated. Then the gentlemen are brought forth, one by one, and presented to her behind her back, and, as she sees their figures reflected in the mirror before her, she either shakes her head or bows toward the looking-glass as a sign



THE VILLAGE KING IN HUNGARY.



CSARDA—TURKISH NAME OF THE INNS ON THE PRAIRIES OF HUNGARY.

that such company is either displeasing or acceptable to her. It usually happens, however, that the head is shaken as repeatedly as the gentlemen are successively presented to the damsel at her back; for the vain young boor of a *fraulein* loves to hear the titters and jeers of the people in the room, as the hand of each swain after the other is indignantly rejected by her. Indeed, for the mere sake of displaying their power on such occasions, some of the more bold young ladies will shake their head at a whole roomful of gentlemen successively, as much as to say they considered there was no one present who was worthy of being their partner—even for that brief occasion.

A third sprightly variety of the same dance consists in the removal of the toilet-glass, and in placing upon the little table before described a large *papier-mâché* model of a heart, a small velvet slipper, made after the fashion of a watch-pocket, and a tiny basketful of artificial flowers. Then the lady being seated in front of these three different articles, a fresh triad of gentlemen are conducted to the table before her, when she presents the slipper to the one whom she thinks is likely to be ruled by his wife—the monster brown-paper heart to him whom she desires to dance, and the basket to the one whose hand she desires to reject with scorn, for in Germany it is the same insult—in the vernacular—to give a gentleman “the *corb*,” or basket (since it is supposed to be the special office of women only to carry burdens in that country), as in our own land it is, vulgarly speaking, “to give him the sack.”

Life in Vienna.

ONE of the great moral results of traveling is the enlarged ideas it gives of human life. Nothing teaches toleration more than a calm survey of the varying manners and customs of humanity when divided into races, nations and religions. Foreign travel is, therefore, a great corrector of egotism, and teaches forbearance.

Our scene represents an American lady and gentleman visiting one of those numerous

market-places in Vienna, where all descriptions of fruit, vegetables and food may be purchased, saying nothing of peddlers—male and female—who deal in everything, from a bodkin to an oven. The time is the sunny part of the day, and the display of umbrellas shows that the season is Summer. On the right hand, a dealer in children's toys is offering to the fair American lady a doll, but she has not succeeded in gaining her attention. Behind the toy-dealer is her baby, tied up in a bundle, leaving only the face exposed. Altogether it affords a very complete and striking contrast to market scenes in America.

The Spring Fair at Pesth, Hungary.

“As I happened to be at Pesth during the great Spring fair,” says Spencer, in his *Travels*, “I was not only provided with ample materials for amusement, but an opportunity of seeing the motley population of the natives and stran-

gers which are usually attracted on this occasion; for though the Magyars, who have given their name to Hungary, are the greatest landed proprietors, and hold the reins of government, yet they are inferior in numerical force to the Slavonians (or Totoks), the original inhabitants. These are divided into at least half a dozen separate tribes, each speaking a different patois; and if to them we add the colonies of Germans, Wallachians, Greeks, Armenians, French, Italians, Jews and gipsies, speaking their own languages and retaining their national manners, customs, and religions, we may term Hungary a miniature picture of Europe.

“My first lounge was through the fair, which afforded as many groups for the painter as for the observer of life and manners. The Babel-like confusion of tongues was endless; and the costume and appearance of the motley tribes could not have been equaled in variety by any other fair in Europe, or even by the most entertaining maskers that ever trod the Piazza San Marco, or the Corso at Rome; because here each person performed his natural character. The most prominent figures in the group were ever the proud Magyars, particularly those just arrived from the provinces. The dress of some of these noblemen was indeed singular, consisting of a tight sheepskin coat, or mantle, the woolly side inward; while the other was gaudily embroidered all over with the gayest flowers of the parterre, in colored silk, among which the tulip was ever the most prominent. Those whose wealth permitted it, were to be seen habited in their half-military, half-civil costume, and you might in truth fancy, from their haughty demeanor, that you were beholding a feudal lord of the Middle Ages, as, mounted on their fiery steeds, and armed with sword and pistols, they galloped through the parting multitude, upon whom, when the slightest interruption occurred, they glanced with scorn and contempt.

“Among crowds of Jews, Turks, Greeks, Armenians, Tyrolians, Germans, Slavonians, Italians, and Hungarian peasants, were groups of gipsies, their black, matted locks shading their wild, sunburnt countenances, exhibiting their



HUNGARIAN WEDDING.



PRESENTATION OF LADIES OF OFEN (BUDA) TO EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA.

dancing-dogs, bears, and monkeys, or playing a lively tune for the amusement of the surrounding multitude, these itinerants being the popular musicians of Hungary. In another part of the fair, mountebanks on elevated platforms were relating the exploits of the famous robber Schrubar in the great forest of Bakony; or the ravages committed by the dreadful monster, half-serpent, half-flying dragon, that lately rose out of the Balaton lake, together with the most veritable history of the reappearance of the renowned Merman, who had inhabited, for the last two years, his own extensive domain, the Hansag marshes. All these astonishing marvels, besides hundreds of others, were listened to by the peasants not only with attentive ears, but open mouths, and were illustrated by paintings as large as life, depicting the extraordinary wonders, executed in a style which set all imitation at defiance.

"Bread, cakes, cheeses, vegetables, etc., were heaped on high in the streets, with the owners of each separate pile squatted in the midst. The savory odor of frying sausages attracted some gourmands; whilst others feasted on the lighter refreshments of pastry which the accomplished *cuisiniers* were preparing for their gratification. But the popular viand was evidently the cray-fish, which all ranks, however otherwise engaged, were incessantly consuming; nor did they in this manifest any deficiency in *gout*, as the flavor of the little dainties was really excellent, and I have rarely seen them exceeded in size. Indeed, to thread the mazes of this great Hungarian fair, so as to obtain a view of its rarities, was an undertaking of no little difficulty, on account of the immense pyramids of wool, hides, tobacco, etc., which ever stood in the way; and as the articles were most tempting baits to the cupidity of the Jewish traders, they might constantly be seen making use of all their cajoling eloquence, while prevailing upon the artless peasant to dispose of his wares at a price little more than nominal. When, however, the case was reversed, and the gaudy merchandize of the Jew and Armenian traders induced the peasant to become a purchaser, the balance of trade was considerably against him.

"But, perhaps, of all the groups over which my eye wandered, none more strongly arrested my attention than the Saxon colonists; these were attired in the same costume in which their ancestors, some centuries gone by, had emigrated from their fatherland, their blue eyes and heavy, quiet countenances forming a striking contrast to the vivid glances of the half-Asiatic people around them. Nor were their normal traits less distinctly defined; for the prudent German, well knowing he was in the society of some of the most accomplished pickpockets on the continent, wisely determined that they should not prey upon him; he did not once remove his hand from his pocket, while his good woman never failed to keep watch behind,

attended by her little ones, who, on the approach of the half-wild gipsy, timidly covered their flaxen heads in the many folds of mamma's cumbersome petticoat.

"I would, above all things, recommend every traveler who may visit Pesth during the Spring fair, not to leave it without taking a morning's ramble through the town. He will then see thousands of men, women, and children lying about the streets, beneath the piazzas, or in the numerous barks on the river, with no other covering save the canopy of heaven and their own sheepskin mantles. He will, also, still more to his surprise, behold them anointing their persons with lard, in order to protect themselves during the day from the effect of heat, and the bites of vermin and insects."

Types and Costumes of the People of the Circle of Bukowine.

THE Bukowine, which, in the language of its people, means "Red Forest," is, with Galicia, the most easterly of the Austrian States, touching on Russia and Moldavia, to the latter of which it be longed till 1776, when it passed under the Austrian rule.

The people strikingly resemble the Moldo-Wallachians. The men, booted and spurred, spend whole days on horseback, overseeing their vast herds of cattle, in this respect resembling the pamperos of South America. As they are often exposed to cold and storms, they dress in sheepskins. The ax is almost always in a man's hand, and it is in their hands, as in those of a Russian peasant, a whole tool-chest. In building their log-huts they handle it most skillfully, and it is the great weapon against the wolves that annoy their herds. Here, as in the Roumanian Principalities, are many gipsies, without hearth or home.

The chief town is Czernowitz, on the right bank of the Pruth, a place of twelve thousand inhabitants. It is the seat of a bishop, and has a philosophical and theological institute. The commerce is limited, but it is the centre of a lively trade in jewelry and other trinkets.

A Hungarian Wedding.

LIKE most peasants in Europe, the Hungarians have a picturesque dress, simple habits, love of music, and innocent enjoyments. Their mirth and hilarity are not bridled down or hedged in by codes of etiquette, and of all joyous gatherings a wedding is the most merry. Our illustration depicts it well, but instead of describing it, which is scarcely necessary, we give a love-legend of Trentsin Castle, that is often heard at the fireside on a wedding-day in Hungary:

"It was in the reign of Mathias Corvinus that Trentsin was in the possession of Stephen Zapolya, a powerful chief, who added much to the strength and magnificence of the noble pile. Like many other castles, however, placed on

the summit of rocks, Trentsin paid dearly for the advantages of its situation, by having no supply of water but what was afforded by cisterns, evidently insufficient to enable a large garrison to support a long siege. To Zapolya this deficiency in his favorite castle was a source of deep disappointment, nor had any one been able to propose an effectual remedy for it.

"Musing one day on this mortification, as he saw his new works nearly completed, he was roused by the announcement of his attendants that a Turkish merchant had arrived, who wished to treat with him for the ransom of some prisoners whom he had captured, and brought home with him in slavery. As a soldier alive to the courtesies of war, Zapolya at once expressed his willingness to take ransom for all such as remained in his hands; 'as for those I have given to my followers, they are not in my power, any more than the young girl whom my wife has chosen for her handmaid; for the former, you must treat with their present masters; for the latter, she is become such a favorite with her mistress, that I am sure no sum would ransom her.' 'But might I not see this maiden?' anxiously demanded the Turk. The girl was sent for; 'Omar!' 'Fatime!' burst at the same moment from their lips as they rushed into each other's arms.

"Fatime, it appeared, was the daughter of a Pasha, and the affianced bride of Omar, who lost her in the night when Zapolya had attacked the Turkish camp, and her lover, disguised as a merchant, had undertaken this journey in search of her.

"Enraged at the Turk's presumption, Zapolya ordered Fatime back to the countess's apartments, and, deaf alike to the entreaties and high offers of the lover, positively refused to deprive his wife of an attendant she liked. In vain Omar supplicated, in vain he threw himself passionately at the feet of Zapolya, and begged of him his mistress. At last, angered at his perseverance, the haughty lord swore he might more easily obtain water from the rock they stood on, than compliance from him.

"'Try,' said he, in scorn, 'and when the rock yields water to your prayers, I give up Fatime, but not till then. 'On your honor!' exclaimed Omar, springing to his feet, 'you give up Fatime, if I obtain water from this rock?' 'If you do,' said the knight, astonished that the Turk should have understood him literally, 'I pledge my knightly word to release your mistress, and all my prisoners, ransom free.'

"What is impossible to youth and love? Omar, aided by the captive Turks, set to work, and long and patiently did they labor at the unyielding stone. Three wearisome years were passed, and they saw themselves apparently as far from success as at the commencement, when, almost exhausted with fatigue and despair, the joyful cry of 'Water! water!' burst on their ears. The spring was found—Fatime was free!



TURKEY.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

GALATA—INTERIOR OF A HAREM—A MOHAMMEDAN TOMB—ENTRANCE TO ORIENTAL BAZAR—TURKISH LADIES AT TANDOUR—TOWER OF GALATA—GUESTS IN A HAREM ENTERTAINED WITH MUSIC—TURKISH DINNER PARTY—VISIT OF CEREMONY—TURKISH LIFE—GARDENS OF THE SERAGLIO—TURKISH WOMEN IN A GARDEN—TURK AND HIS THREE WIVES—SUMMER SALOON OF THE SULTAN'S HAREM—GULBEYAN HANUM—OUTDOOR COSTUME OF A TURKISH LADY—KARA FATIMA, THE PRINCESS OF KURD—FLOGGING IN A TURKISH SCHOOL—A BASHI BAZOUK—CASTING DEAD BODIES INTO THE BOSPHORUS—CALLING TO PRAYER—A RURAL MOSQUE—CEMETERY AT SCUTARI—A STREET SCENE—BAZAR—GIPSY SHOWMAN—THE MOSQUE AHMED—RUNNING TO A FIRE—BARBER'S SHOP—COURIER—BATH—EWER AND BASIN—TURKISH MANSION—A SYRIAN TURK'S DIVAN—ROOM IN A KHAN—THE SICK-ROOM—A TURKISH BANKNOTE—SCRIBE, OR LETTER-WRITER—PORTER—SAPEUR—POMPIER—SUTTEBRANEAN LAKE AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

THIS barbarous empire, which for more than four centuries has presented the anomaly of an Asiatic people possessing some of the fairest portions of Europe, has been chiefly upheld, for the last century, by the selfish policy of England, which regards it as a bulwark between Russian ambition and British India.

The Turks were originally a tribe of Tartars, but by incorporation with the peoples they have conquered must be regarded as a mixed race. About 760 A. D. they obtained possession of part of Armenia, called by them Tureomania. In the thirteenth century, Othman assumed the title of Sultan, and made Ibrusa, in Bithynia, his capital. The Turkish Empire included Moldavia, Wallachia, Servia, Bosnia, Montenegro, and Egypt; but these were only nominally under the rule of the Sultan, being, in most respects, independent States. From their first Sultan, Othman, the Turks derived their title of Ottoman. In 1453 they, under the command of Mohammed II., besieged and took Constantinople, which ended the Eastern Roman Empire. Five years later they subjugated Greece, and in 1480 invaded Italy, from which, however, they soon retired. In 1516, Selim I. added Syria, Egypt, and the islands in the Archipelago, to his empire. From that time to the present their power has slowly declined, and they would long ago have been driven into their native Asia, and Constantinople have fallen into the possession of Russia, but for the determined support always afforded by England, and occasionally by France.

The Crimean War of 1854 was undertaken by France and England expressly to save Turkey from becoming the prey of Russia; but sooner or later so gross an outrage on civilization as the "Turkish Ecampment" in Europe, as Gibbon happily phrased it, must expire; but whether the beautiful countries now enslaved by the hideous creed of Mohammed will fall into the hands of Austria, Russia or Prussia, is, of course, matter for conjecture. The climate of Turkey in Europe is very salubrious, and its soil one of the most fertile on

the face of the earth. Every description of fruit and grain grows in abundance, and despite the paralyzing influence of its government, its natural riches are so great, that its trade with European countries is very considerable.

Its chief city is one of the largest and most famous in the world. Its ancient name was Byzantium, and it was founded, 667 B. C., by a colony of Megarians under Byzas, their chief. It was taken successively by the Medes, Athenians, and Spartans.

In 340 B. C., in alliance with the Athenians, the Byzantines defeated the fleet of Philip of Macedon. In 73 A. D., it was taken by the Romans, in whose hands it remained till 194 A. D., when it threw off the yoke of those masters of the world, who, however, took it after two years' siege, when it was, by the command of the Emperor Severus, razed to the ground. Byzantium was refounded by Constantine in 324, and received the name of Constantinople. Six years afterward it became the seat of the Roman Eastern Empire.

It has thus been, at three different epochs, a great city under the Pagan, the Christian and the Mohammedan religions.

Nothing can exceed the natural beauty of its situation. It has been the admiration of every poet and traveler that has ever visited it.

Miss Pardoe says that "a sunrise and sunset looks more like a dream of beauty than a thing of earth;" but the illusion is dispelled when you enter the city; then you see how man has defaced this lovely spot. The streets are narrow and filled with garbage, the only scavengers being the dogs, which look more like famished wolves than the noble animals we see every day around us. It is chiefly remarkable for the amazing variety of nationalities it presents. Here, in one bazar, you meet with almost every costume—the indolent and lordly Turk, seated in tailor-fashion, smoking his *hookah*; the picturesque Greek, the rugged Russian, the stolid German, the vivacious Frenchman, and the serious Englishman. Situated between Asia and Europe, of which it may be said to be the connecting-link, it seems

formed to be the capital of a mighty empire, not only for trade, but for dominion.

Galata.

WHAT Oxford is to England, Nuremberg to Germany, or Assisi to Italy, Galata is to the East—viz., an almost perfect city of the Middle Ages.

Again, like all mediæval communities, the inhabitants had a more than doubtful story of their descent. As the Britons and the Paduans were the descendants of the Trojans, so the inhabitants of Galata claimed descent from the companions of the renowned Brennus who destroyed Rome. They were Galatians, hence Galata. Some went even so far as to assert that they alone were the Galatians to whom the Apostle of the Gentiles wrote his Epistle. More sober authors, however, tell us that the name signifies a place where milk is sold.

Although a suburb in the time of Justinian, it owes its importance to the Genoese, who settled here during the Latin occupation. When the Greek dynasty was restored, they held it as a fief from the emperors. Then they alternately assisted and bullied their benefactors, but being without fortifications, were obliged to knock under, until, happening to be on the right side against the Venetians, the latter burnt the town. The consequence was that the Genoese got permission to fortify it. Then they increased it with more fortifications. Then they got the whole of the trade of the Black Sea into their hands. And when the emperor refused them a further space to be fortified, the entire population turned out and worked at the walls, and inclosed the space without his permission; in fact, they went on very much as the East India Company did in India during the last century.

We fear their conduct during the siege by the Turks will not bear examination. History accuses them of trying to make a separate treaty with Mohammed, and with neglecting to intercept his ships when they were hauled over dry land from the Bosphorus to the Golden Horn.

However, Mohammed dismantled their fortifications; and of the three parts into which the walls divide Galata, one is now entirely inhabited by the Turks.

The walls are even at the present day exceedingly perfect; they are about eight feet thick at bottom, and six feet at top, where a broad space is got by means of arches supported on corbels. Many of these corbels are fragments of ancient columns, showing the haste of their erection. All parts of the walls contain inscriptions, with coats of arms, telling us the date of the building, so that their whole history might thus be collected. The walls are flanked at short distances by square and round towers. The most conspicuous of all was the large tower

workmanship; the church itself has been entirely rebuilt. The modern churches do not show at all; a passenger might pass them fifty times, and never know that they were churches.

The great Armenian church, built only a few years ago, is surrounded by an immensely high stone wall, secured by iron doors.

Interior of a Harem.

A RECENT lecturer has made our citizens more familiar with Turkish institutions than many who have traveled in that country. Our illustration represents the interior of one of their

acc and has the title of Sultana-Valide. She is the only woman who is allowed to appear without a veil; none of the others, even when sick, are permitted to lay aside the veil in the presence of any one, except the sultan.

When visited by the physician, their bed is covered by a thick counterpane, and the pulse felt through gauze.

The life of the ladies of the imperial harem is spent in bathing, dressing, walking in the garden, witnessing the voluptuous dances performed by their slaves, etc.

The women of other Turks enjoy the society of their friends at the baths or at each other's houses, appear in public, accompanied by slaves and eunuchs, and enjoy a degree of liberty



INTERIOR OF A HAREM.

placed on the highest point, and forming the citadel.

Within the walls the most observable thing is the immense number of old stone houses. As to the churches, they have entirely disappeared; the only exceptions are, first, St. Peter's, which preserves its entrance gateway, probably of the time of the Latin occupation. The central tower is also original; all the rest of the church having suffered by fire was repaired by Louis XIV. of France. The other church has also a square tower, with a stunted spire covered with lead.

Upon close inspection it appears that it is now a mosque, the only ancient remains being a few carved strings, evidently of Byzantine

hurems. A harem, as everybody knows, is the apartment, or apartments, in which the Turks confine their women, who are prohibited from the society of others. They are waited on by female slaves and guarded by black eunuchs. The head of the latter is called Kizlar-Aga. There are two kizlar-agas, one of the old, the other of the new palace, each of which has its harem.

The one is occupied by the women of former sultans and those who have incurred the displeasure of the reigning prince; the other by such as still enjoy his favor. The lady who first presents him with a male heir is styled the sultana, by way of eminence. She must then retire into the old palace; but if her son ascends the throne, she returns to the new pal-

which increases as they descend in rank. But those of the sultan have none of these privileges. It is, of course, only the richer Moslems who can maintain harems; the poorer classes have generally but one wife.

A Mohammedan Tomb.

The Mohammedans show great care in the entombment of their dead. The grave is a sacred place, and death does not end all association. They meet beside it to renew in social entertainment their once happy intercourse.

Their cemeteries are, consequently, often very attractive. Each tomb, in some places, is arched over in stone or stucco, and stands like a little mosque in its own plantation of accacia

trees; and not unfrequently a fountain, for the benefit of the weary pilgrim, is added to the little building.

The illustration in our article shows one of the finer tombs, and will be admitted to be graceful and tasteful. No absurd or false epitaphs adorn the tombs. Texts from the Koran are the usual inscriptions, and, in the beautiful Arabic letters, these become ornaments.

Entrance to an Oriental Bazar.

A TRAVELER thus describes an Oriental bazar:

"The lodges occupied by the Persian shopkeepers seemed rather more roomy than usual. The goods on sale were displayed to as much advantage, and with as much taste, as perhaps could anywhere be exhibited with the same materials, and certainly with more than I had ever witnessed in Turkey. There was an obvious intention to render the display of wares as attractive as possible to those who passed by.

"This pleased me, as every thing pleases a stranger in a foreign land which helps to remind him, however remotely, of any usage or feeling which exists also in his own country. It seems perfectly natural that a tradesman should, in every proper way, endeavor to draw custom to his shop; but this is by no means a general

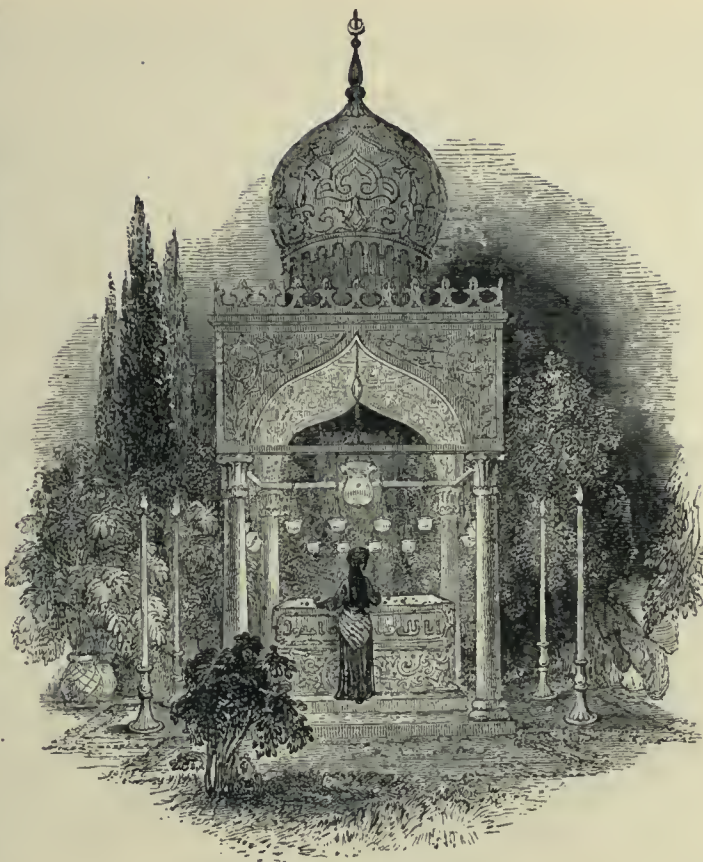
rule. A shopkeeper in a Turkish bazar, for instance, seems not to care whether you come to his shop or go to another, and he hands you for examination the articles you require in a manner so listless and indifferent as

to convey the impression that he considers he does you a high favor in so far attending to your wishes. I was, therefore, much pleased to find the behavior of the shopkeepers in Persian bazars quite in accordance with the impression which the studiously attractive display of their wares conveyed.

"Some of the men who noticed that I was observing their shops, invited me to sit down on the bench, and, with great alacrity, bestirred themselves in producing for my inspection, or in directing my attention to such articles as they imagined best calculated to attract my liking; nor am I aware that, in any instance, the least dissatisfaction was exhibited if I made no purchase after all the trouble they had taken. Even such men as were engaged in operative labors at the same time that they attended to their shops, and who seemed very busily occupied, did not appear in any degree reluctant to suspend their labors for the purpose of attending to me."

Turkish Ladies Seated at a Tandour.

The inner life of seraglios has had much light thrown upon it by European ladies, who, as governesses or artists, have resided for a time among the Turkish ladies of royal families. The glamour of Eastern wealth and splendor fades before the stern reality of actual discomfort, untidiness and indolence, mental and physical.



A MOHAMMEDAN TOMB.



ENTRANCE TO AN ORIENTAL BAZAR.



TOWER OF GALATA.



GUESTS IN A HAREM ENTERTAINED WITH MUSIC.

The tandour, or table, is an illustration. To secure warmth, a brazier, filled with coals, but having these so covered with ashes as to prevent danger of fire, is placed under the table-lid, and this heat, kept in by their dresses, gives the necessary warmth to those seated around.

How little does such a poor contrivance answer our ideas of the luxury, ease and voluptuous enjoyment of the East!

Turkish Life.

The houses which line the shores of the Bosphorus are generally overhanging, as it were, the very stream itself, and only approachable on the front by cayiks, which are the most popular conveyances. Thus the bustle of the busy world seems to subside into the more musical splash of the rippling waters, the rush and turmoil of human affairs are submerged in the gliding motions of the delicate crafts which noiselessly speed on

their varied missions. Merchandise and provisions are afloat under your windows, visitors step from their cayiks upon your very doorstep, and the blue wave tenders its buoyant

bosom to the lover who dares to whisper his hopes under the lattice.

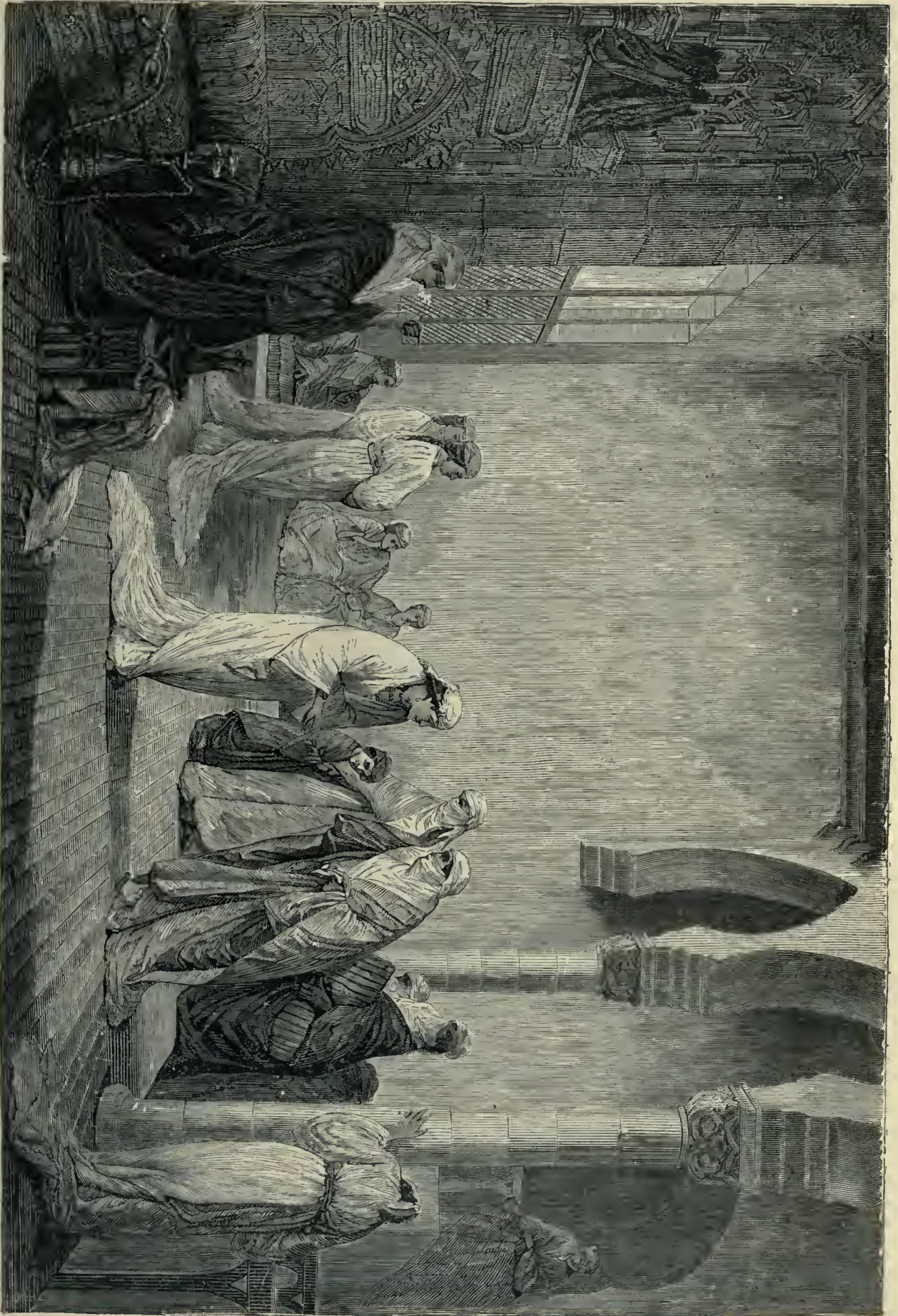
But the dwelling of Zeid Pasha, to which we were conducted on the day of the royal visit to the Medical College, was not, as usual, built on the water's edge.

It stood upon a high bank which overlooked the stream, and upon disembarking the access was by a long flight of marble steps to the portal of the mansion.

This palatial residence was most conspicuous from the symmetry of its architectural beauty and the exquisite loveliness of its site. The external surroundings were the blue and rippling waters, the gently sloping hills of old Asia, and a pure atmosphere, laden with the perfumes of rare and odoriferous plants, and vibrating with the notes of the songsters of the neighboring groves, the far-famed bulbuls who, free in their native air, were warbling all the long nights their sweet and plaintive trills of



TURKISH DINNER PARTY.



THE WOMEN OF TURKEY—VISIT OF CEREMONY TO A HAREM.

melody. The declivities of the adjacent hill-sides were adorned by a succession of terraces covered with rare exotics, interspersed with marble vases, playing fountains, cool grottoes and shady groves.

The beautiful saloon of the harem, notwithstanding its peculiar Oriental style and appearance, presented a most happy combination of European and Eastern luxury.

In old-fashioned Turkish houses the rooms are surrounded on three sides by low *sedirs* or wide sofas, the windows extending only half way to the ceiling, and having over them a species of deadlights, made of stained glass.

The floors are covered with native matting or carpets, and the walls decorated with the most elaborate landscapes and arabesques; otherwise they are destitute of furniture.

But the apartment in question contained one single *sedir*, extended below the windows and covered with heavy blue satin, embroidered in variegated silks and gold, with a massive fringe of the same precious metal. The cushions which leaned against the wall were of uncut velvet from the looms of Brusa, the ancient capital. This *sedir*, of ample width, softly yielding buoyancy, and surrounding cushions for comfort and support, seemed to invite to a voluptuous repose. Besides the external lattices, the windows were shaded with draperies of yellow silk and white muslin, bordered with fringes of silver.

The other sides of the room were adorned with European couches and chairs of the most elegant workmanship, mirrors and pier-tables, on which were displayed various articles of virtu, collected from all parts of the world. A beautiful mosaic table of Carrara occupied the centre of the room, upon which were placed a variety of lamps and candelabra. The various

chairs and couches were most decorously arranged along the walls, for no attempts are ever made at elegant confusion by the Osmanlis; the ceiling and walls were painted in fresco and gold, and the floor covered with the finest matting.

Toilet-tables, with their mirrors conveniently suspended, were there; neglected, however, by the fair beauties, who preferred to sit upon their sofas with a little glass upon the cushions before them, where they might leisurely braid their

those who love to sleep upon a great pile of downy mattresses, in the middle of the floor of any apartment they happen to fancy.

Zeid Pasha, referred to, cannot be termed one of the upstarts; for he is the son of a man of letters, who was a distinguished poet, and much esteemed by the people. His origin is not, therefore, to be traced to obscurity, and the circumstance of his being the son of a celebrated man contributed greatly to his advance-

ment in life. In addition, his own personal attainments, combined with political events, hastened his rapid promotion until, from being a clerk at the Porte, he became ambassador to several foreign courts in succession, and subsequently a Minister.

But notwithstanding his superior mental culture, and extended intercourse with foreign courts, this pasha resembles his fellow-beings, and the love of display has become the more intense, apparently, in proportion to his facilities of communion with society and general observation. Considering the small portion of this world's goods which fell to him by inheritance, without any other apparent means for amassing wealth, it would seem that the owner of this palatial residence and princely retinue must be a second Aladdin and his enchanted lamp.

It is a common saying that wealth is power; in Turkey it is equally true that power is

wealth; for a man there in any public office whatever, and even with the smallest salary, makes a display in his style of living ten times greater than his income can sustain.

Zeid Pasha, when at the acme of his ambition, could not be satisfied until he was at least upon a par with his equals, if not surpassing them all, in luxury. Not to mention his mansions in Stamboul and other places, this residence on the Bosphorus seemed to bid



GARDENS OF THE SERAGLIO, CONSTANTINOPLE.

tresses, tinge their eyebrows, and languidly consider the pose of the glittering jewels upon their gossamer turbans. Washstands, with their gilded and snowy porcelain, can never tempt these naiads of the fountain from the running stream which carries away all impurities in its crystal flowing; and great beds of state, with gilded cornices and silken draperies, are retained in all their grandeur untenanted; for they only create a sensation of dizziness in



TURKISH WOMEN IN A GARDEN.

defiance to all competition; while the bustle of preparation within its walls, and the gayly dressed servants loitering around, betokened a princely *ménage*.

Like those of all other *grande*s, the principal officers of Zeid Pasha's household were the *Mühürdar*, the *Sir-Keatiby* and the *Kéahya*. Every transaction in Turkey, financial and official, must be authenticated by affixing a seal. The general ignorance of the people, and the multiplicity of the affairs of the *grande*s, have created the necessity of having *Mö-hürdars* or seal-bearers. This service is performed for the Sultan by the Grand Vizier.

The harem is the home or sanctuary of every Osmanli, for it is written in the Koran, "The interior of thy dwelling is a sanctuary; speak unto the true believers that they restrain their eyes and keep themselves from immodest actions.

"This will be more pure for them, for God is well acquainted with that which they do; and speak unto the believing women, that

they restrain their eyes, and discover not their ornaments (personal charms), except what necessarily appeareth thereof; and let them throw their veils over their bosoms and not show their ornaments unless to their husbands,

terior of the Mussulman dominions to posts of rank and power near the court, and others who have always resided in the metropolis, and in contact with this progressive refinement and civilization. The former identify the enjoyment



A TURK AND HIS THREE WIVES.

or their fathers, or their husband's fathers, or their sons, or their husband's sons, or their brother's sons, or unto children."

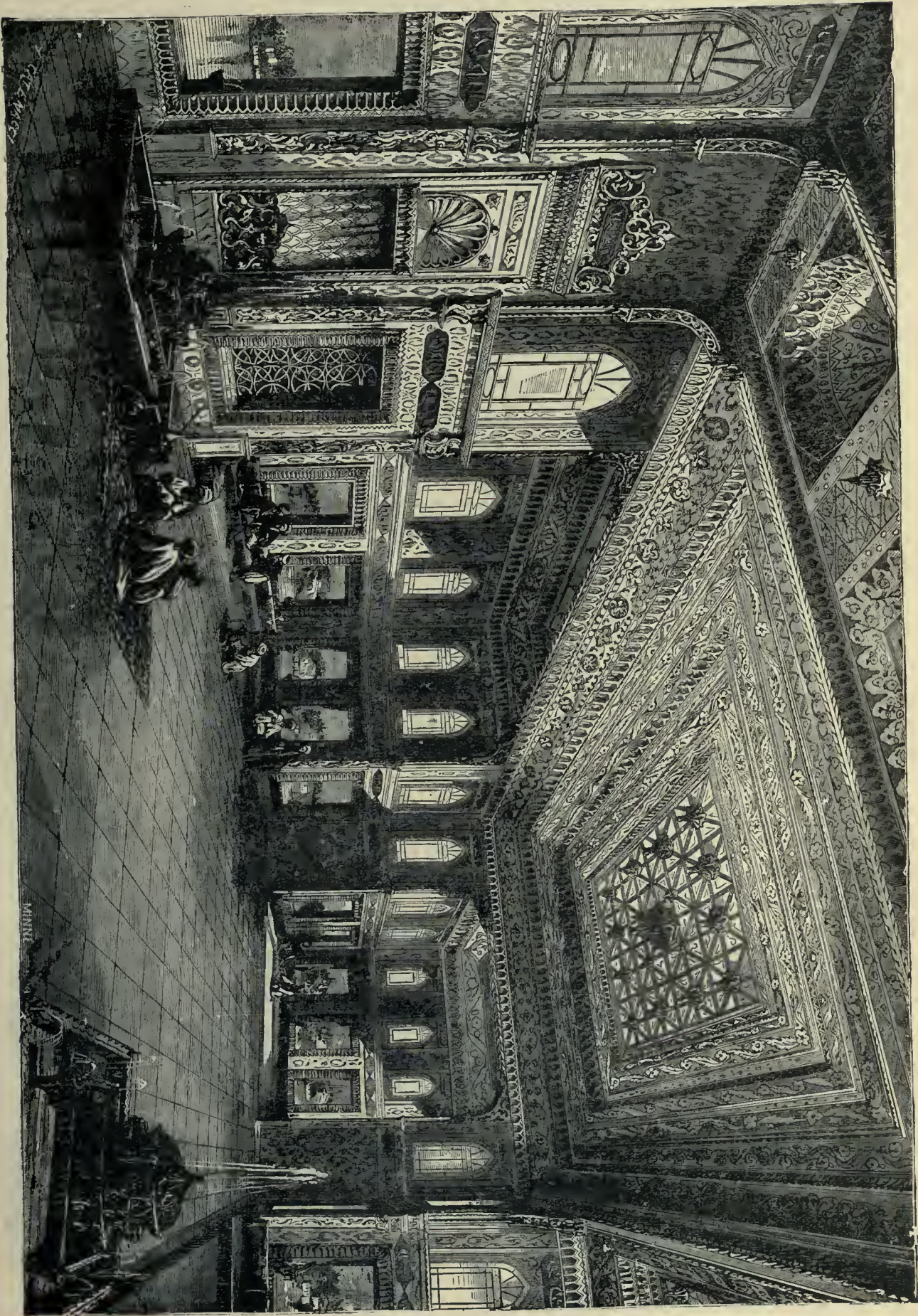
Hence, the concealment of the women from the public gaze being a religious injunction, their seclusion became a matter of necessity; and as they were commanded to be always veiled in the presence of men, a place of retreat was indispensable for them.

Apart from the hosts of male attendants, the innumerable visitors coming and going would compel them to wear their veils from morning till night. The houses are, consequently, so constructed as to promote this separation, and certain apartments in them are exclusively kept for the ladies. There are two classes of Osmanlis: those who have been transported from the in-



TURKISH LADIES SEATED AT A TANDOOR.

SUMMER SALOON OF THE SULTAN'S HAREM.





TURKISH LIFE—GULBEYAN HANUM.

of wealth with sensuality, and as soon as they acquire the means, not only marry all the wives allowed them, but add innumerable Odaluks and slaves to their harems. But more enlightened views of life and superior mental culture generally refine the animal desires, create new channels for the love of luxury and display, and nurture tastes for a higher order of pleasure. Of this latter number was Zeid Pasha, whose harem consisted of one wife, two sons and a daughter. Nazyré Hanum, in the absence of other wives, and in contradiction to her daughter, was entitled Böyük Hanum, or the lady superior. She was the daughter of a wealthy merchant, and was married to Zeid Effendi at the early age of fourteen. Of Georgian descent, she was tall in stature, with a well-developed form, her complexion was fair, her features regular, her eyes black, and her hair, of the same dark hue, hung in long braids over her shoulders. There was in her whole air and demeanor a degree of refinement and elegance not excelled by the most aristocratic European lady, though she was not versed in polite literature, and scarcely knew her own alphabet. She is the mother of three children, two sons and a daughter. One of the sons, Nessim Bey, eighteen years of age, was married to the daughter of a pasha. He followed the same diplomatic career as his father, and was a clerk at the bureau of the Amedjee, or state chancellor. The younger brother, Mahmoud Bey, was of a more bellicose temperament, and had entered the Royal Military College at Pera. Mahmoud Bey was sixteen years old, and, though not married, had, as is customary, a favorite odalisk, the gift of his mother, who thus hoped to retain him in the family circle.

The harem being the counterpart of the selamluk, had also its complement of officers. The Hasnadar Ousta, or keeper of the jewels and other treasures, the lady of the wardrobe, the coffee-server and the mistress of the bath, which is always attached to the houses of the great; there were, besides, numerous inferior slaves and servants. There were in reality three or four establishments combined in one, for the Böyük Hanum, the two sons and the daughter, each had their suite of apartments and separate retinue.

So that Zeid Pasha, with his own selamluk and its officers, his own wife and his harem, with its innumerable members, his servants and slaves, carriages and horses, and nearly every other chattel under heaven, must have possessed all his heart could desire or his brightest ambition covet.

A lady traveler thus describes a dinner:

"The halayiks proceeded to form a hollow square in the angle of the sofa, by placing extra cushions on the floor, over the whole of which they spread a large crumb-cloth of crimson silk bordered with gold. In the middle of this square they placed a low stand, and upon it a large circular tray of highly polished brass. There were no plates, knives,

forks, or glasses; around the edge of the tray at intervals were rolls of bread, and spoons made of tortoise shell, with carved and ornamented handles of ivory tipped with coral. A second circle was formed of little plates, containing pickles, preserves and fruit, and other condiments. We all performed our ablutions, and when the round silver tureen of soup was placed in the centre of the tray, we took our seats and spread our napkins over our laps.

"When the cover was removed from the tureen, the lady superior, taking her spoon with an invitation to us all to help ourselves, showed us the *modus operandi*. Her example was easily followed, and the next dish that was served was not difficult to manage with the fingers, as it consisted of small bits of roast meat or kebab; but upon the appearance of an *extremét*, or composition of meat and vegetables, my awkwardness in conveying the food to my mouth was so apparent that Adilé ordered the attendants to bring me a fork—the appearance of which immediately excited the disdain of Gülbeyaz Hanum, who insisted that fingers were made before forks, and wondered why I did not relinquish such an inconvenient habit.

"The fact is, that if a lady is known at a European table by the manner she uses her knife and fork, or conforms to other little matters of etiquette, the same is equally true of the style in which the hanums use their own fingers, and their general deportment while eating.

"The two fore-fingers and thumb are the pincettes; a small piece of bread is used to give a certain stability to the morsels of food, and they are so expert that no particle ever soils the polished surface of the tray. Nor are they guilty of indiscriminate exploration in the dish—each person limiting her spoiliations to a



TURKISH LIFE—OUT-DOOR COSTUME OF A LADY.



particular spot. Each variety of food is partaken of sparingly; the succession is both numerous and rapid, and the food is transferred from one table to another, according to the different grades of the members."

Kara Fatima, the Kurdish Princess, at the Head of her Troops.

THE Kurds, or more properly Kermanji, for the European name is unknown among them,

feet in length, and slung at his side ready for use, with a supply of arrows in a leather quiver at his back.

In addition to the javelin and bow, the sling mentioned by Xenophon, in his "Expedition of Cyrus," is still used in many parts of the country. The stones selected are rather large, and are thrown to a considerable distance from a leather case of suitable size, open at the sides, and having attached to it two strong cords. Of these three weapons, the javelin continues most

There are many different tribes in Kurdistan; these are generally divided into small chieftainships, forming separate patriarchal governments, under an hereditary chief, called Dereh Beg (Lord of the Valley). The rent-charges drawn by the local chieftains from the people are on a moderate scale, and the taxes paid to the sultan do not appear to be by any means excessive. Kara Fatima (Fatima the Black), whose veritable portrait we give, is a Kurdish princess—that is to say, she is chief of a clan of



METHOD OF FLOGGING IN TURKISH SCHOOLS.

are a very remarkable people. Nearly every male Kurd is mounted, and is armed generally with a gun and sabre, or pistols stuck in a showy vest; his dress usually consists of loose robes and stout leggings, while on his head he wears a gaudily striped turban, hanging loosely on one side in a fanciful manner. Occasionally he is to be seen with javelins about three feet nine inches long, which weapon he hurls with great dexterity; or else he is armed with a bow resembling that of the Turks, nearly six

in use; but even this, like the bow and the sling, is rapidly giving way to the firearms of civilized warfare. The women are allowed greater license than among most Eastern communities. They do not enshroud themselves with apparel to the same extent, nor do they keep so much to themselves as do Oriental ladies in general. Cooking and other domestic duties devolve upon them, but in the evening they join the guests and the rest of the family round the large wood fire blazing on the hearth.

some importance in Kurdistan. She and her followers created a great sensation in Constantinople at the time of the Crimean war, with their gay dresses and Damascened arms, and the princess herself was the lion, or rather lioness, of the day at Stamboul, as she rode into the city at the head of the warriors whom she led in person to answer the call which the Chief of Islam made on all the followers of Mohammed to rally in defense of the European conquests of the Crescent.



A BASHI-BAZOUK.



BALOUK-HANE—CASTING DEAD BODIES INTO THE BOSPHORUS.

Street Scene in Constantinople.

This is a most excellent picture of street life in Constantinople. Close to where the curb-stone should be, if curb-stone there were, stands our cobbler's stall. But no margin for the convenience or safety of foot-passengers runs between the houses, shops, stalls, and other fixtures, and the rolling tide of the street. Great cities have their physiognomy as well as individuals; and engravings, pictures, and sketches, into which human action enters as a main element, furnish to the distant reader a source of information very different from that derived from statistics, but without which statistical knowledge is, after all, but an impractical guide. Men of business never think that they understand a man because they may have heard his story up to that moment, and may even have verified it by documentary evidence—they want next to see the individual. - Yet



THE MUEZZIN CALLING MEN TO PRAYER.

they would be puzzled to specify what precise additional facts the person's general appearance can reveal. In fact, more than one-half of the impressions which govern the proceedings of life defy analysis, and almost elude description. And so with countries, races, and centres of authority and resort. Those who read that a people called the Turks had settled in a very fertile land—one of the spontaneous gardens of nature, amid a thick cluster of commercial nations, with a vast and profitable seaboard, and that this people—these Turks—had made nothing out of so many advantages—that the land was languishing and the sea idle around them: those who read such facts have a sort of negative knowledge about these Asiatic conquerors. But if they then see the Turks, or even but study lively representations of them as they act, move, and look, in the habits and usual current of their daily existence, that which was but the *eidolon* and skeleton of an idea puts on flesh and blood, and a species of abstract knowledge becomes vivid, realized, and practical information.

There they are, without the tricks and changes of an extraordinary occasion; there they are, as they appear diurnally; no exaggeration in any point, favorable or adverse; it is after nature, a common, a characteristic scene, and a fair study (to recur to our metaphor) of national physiognomy. In the distance a couple of lounging men gossiping at the street corner, one wearing the *tarboosh*, the other the turban, both fine-looking, lazy creatures; a crowd of white spectres, all sheet except the black staring eyes, and a bit of the sallow nose—women who may see, but must not be seen—counting for very little—having no souls, at least none that are immortal, in the opinion of their lords—movable property, worth what it may fetch at market, no more; a common man with a basket on his head: a rather Calmuck-faced young Turk, shouldering his way, he also wearing the more convenient *tarboosh*, instead of the once universal turban; and, finally, the cobbler and the group around him, with a specimen of not the least remarkable class in Con-

stantinople, the street-porters, passing at a swing-trot under a heavy load.

Wherever these stalls are pitched—whether they be the workshops of a cobbler, or the little repertoires of the scent-seller and the druggist, or anything else—they are centres round which all idlers assemble to stare, rather than to talk. Staring and smoking are the most approved style of conversation among these lounging street-groups of Stamboul. To stare and smoke in company—that is life, that is society. Our shoemaker and slipper-mender by no means kills himself with hard work. He does not look



RURAL MOHAMMEDAN MOSQUE.



TURKISH BURIAL GROUND AT SCUTARI.



TURKISH BAZAR AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

like a man who would do so. He is glad to have gazers about him, even though there be not a purchaser among them all. His *nargilly* is beside him; and, without breaking silence, he will put down his work, and pay his sociable attendants a compliment of good-fellowship by taking a smoke himself.

There is a prevalent impression that the Turkish ladies are always imprisoned at home, but nothing is more erroneous; for, since the destruction of the Janissaries, who molested everybody in public, they are to be seen everywhere, and on all occasions. The only requisite for their appearance is to be veiled, and wear the *feradjé* or cloak. Thus accoutred, they wander through the bazars and frequent all rural places of resort, and scarcely a day passes when they stay at home. Ner is it to be supposed that they are closely muffled, and saunter along in spectral form. Formerly, owing to the barbarous nature of the people, the ladies protected themselves from the rude

and impudent gaze of the rabble by wearing veils of the coarsest fabric, and concealing their features as much as possible; but the stride of civilization having guaranteed to them the respect due to their sex, the *yashmak* or veil of the present day is of the lightest India muslin, and has little power of concealing their charms; but, on the contrary, seems to brighten their beauty by its transparency.

The arched eyebrows, through this deceptive veil, seem more delicately curved; the large and lustrous eyes shine more darkly from its snowy folds, and the delicate hue of the complexion is rendered tenfold more lovely.

The texture of this *yashmak* is now so exquisitely fine, that the two square yards of muslin which compose it do not weigh more than a single drachm.

The *feradjé*, or cloak, is an ample outer garment, made of fine colored Bombazine, or Thibet, lined with silk, and the edges are trimmed with embroidery.

Their feet are clothed with yellow morocco buskins, over which is worn a slipper of the same color.

Thus equipped, the Osmanli ladies are the most independent creatures in the world.

As no one dares to look them in the face, from a sense of respect, it has been customary for them slightly to encourage their timid admirers by furtive glances, if not positive attacks—so that, on all public occasions, an attentive observer may detect them in some of the wiles of coquetry, or *unmeaning* flirtation.

The Osmanli ladies are never attended by their husbands, or any other gentlemen, when they walk out; public sentiment entirely protects them; for, if any one should accost them rudely, the commonest citizen would immediately turn avenger. Nevertheless, ladies of distinction are attended by black eunuchs, who, besides being mere appendages of rank, serve also to protect them from the too familiar approach of any witless knight who may ignorantly trespass the limits of Oriental decorum.

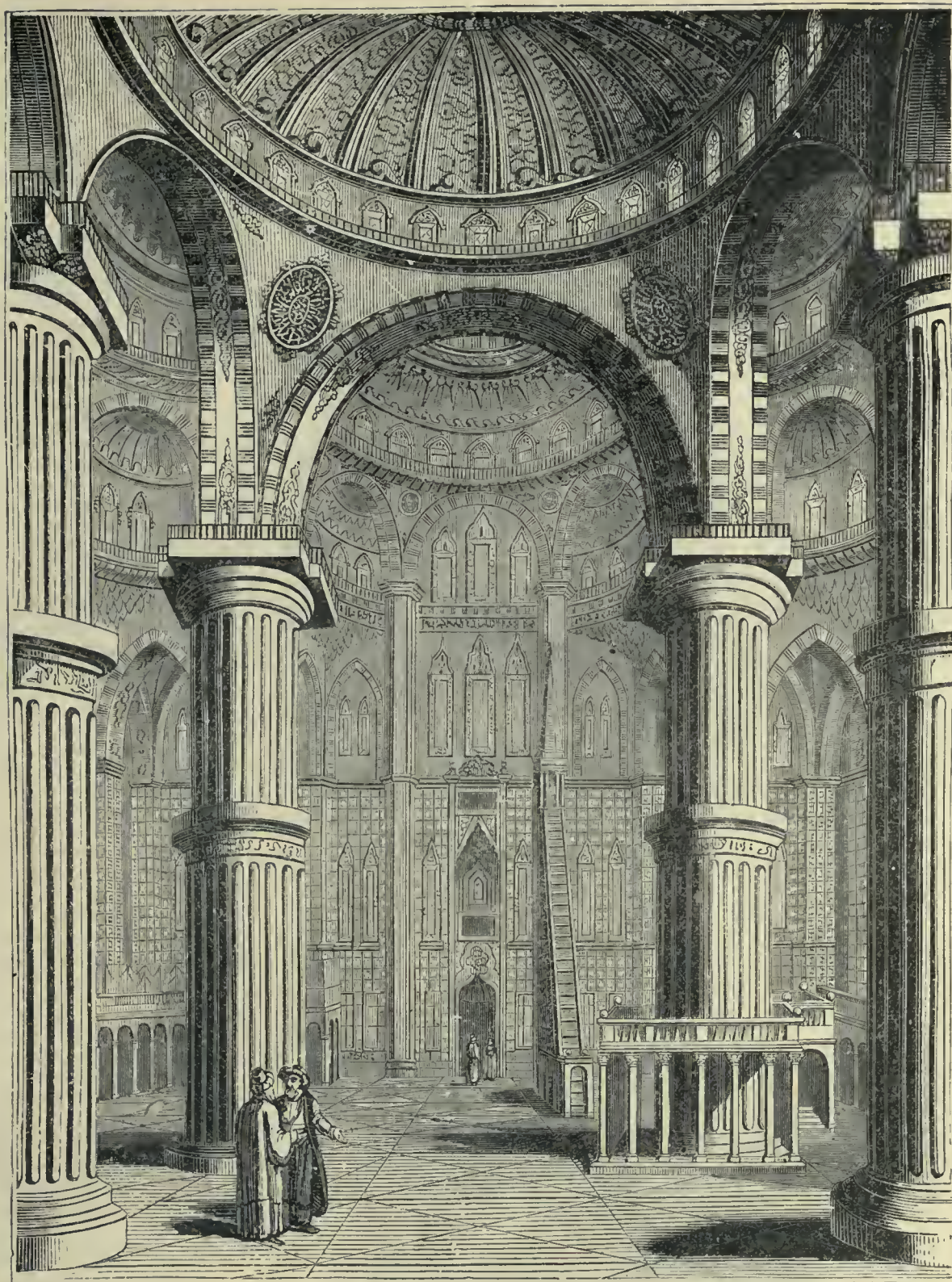
Turkish Method of Flogging.

THE rod has played a conspicuous part in history; it enters into scholastic, religious and civil discipline. With the ax, it was the emblem of the power of life and death at Rome, and in our ornamentation the ax and rods, the fasces of the lictor, still enter.

How the rod is used in Turkish schools is shown in our illustration. It will be new to our young folks. The unfortunate culprit is laid on his back, and a pole, with cords fixed in it, is used to raise up his feet, so as to be within convenient distance of the teacher's ferule.



GIPSY SHOWMAN IN TURKEY.



INTERIOR OF THE MOSQUE AHMED, CONSTANTINOPLE.

Interior of the Mosque Ahmed.

THERE are three hundred and forty-five mosques in the city of Constantinople, forty Mohammedan colleges, and thirty-six Christian churches. The principal mosques are built in the squares and public places, and are generally surrounded with cypresses, and provided with

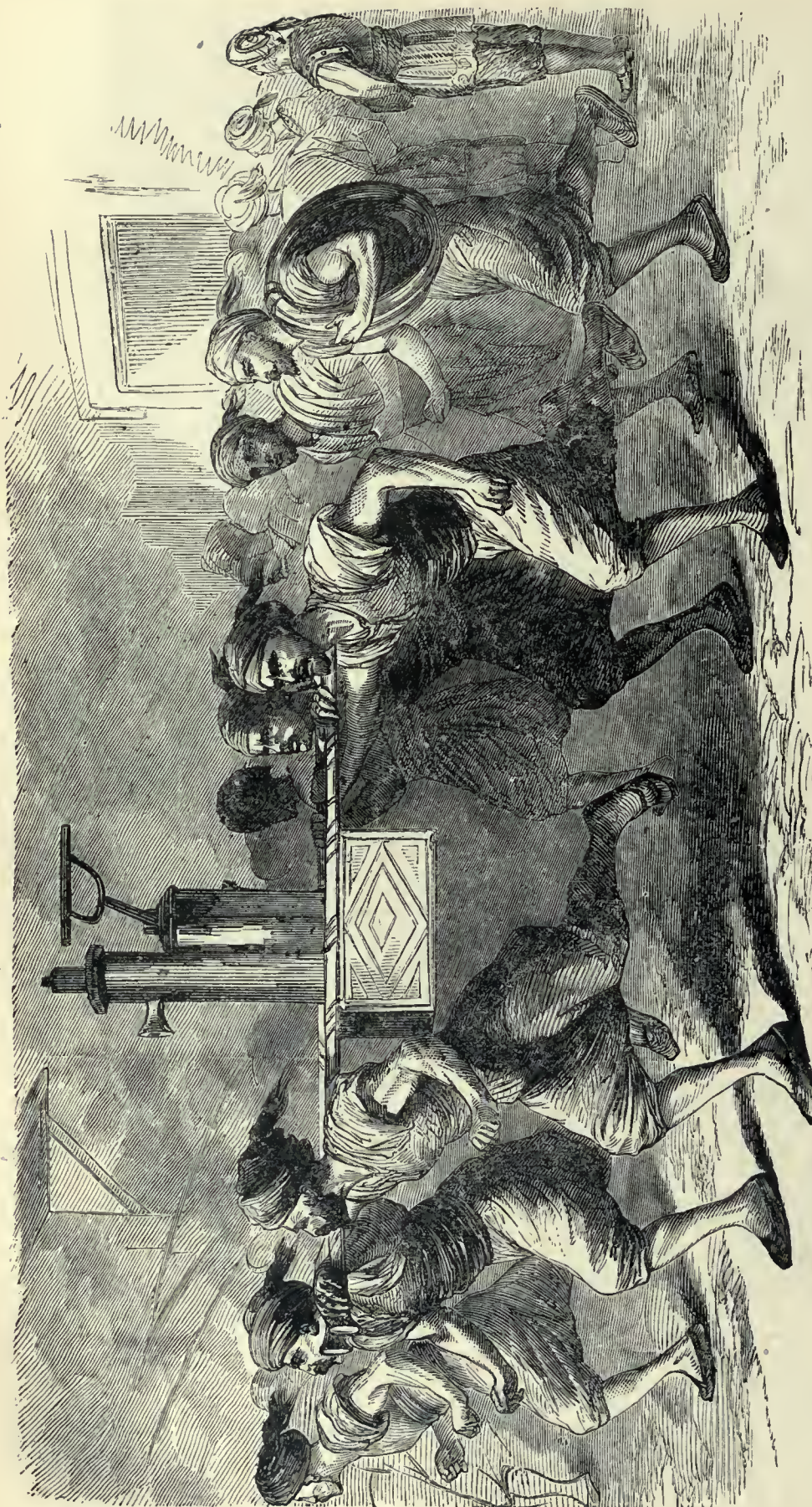
fountains. The largest and most interesting is the Mosque St. Sophia, which was originally built by Constantine the Great, and used as a Christian Church. When it was burned down the Emperor Justinian had it rebuilt with additional magnificence.

It is situated near the Hippodrome, of ancient fame, and is, with the sole exception

of the Mosque of Solyman the Magnificent, the very finest of all the Turkish mosques.

There are others, however, of great beauty and elegance, and one, called the "Valide Mosque," contains pillars taken from the ruins of Troy.

The Mosque of Ahmed is the only one which has six steeples.



THE FIRE DEPARTMENT OF CONSTANTINOPLE—RUNNING TO THE FIRE.

Turkish Barber's Shop.

It is in Turkey, in the land of the caliphs, that we meet with the barber in his proper soil, enjoying all the dignity of his sharp profession, looked up to and honored by the multitude, and admitted to the confidence of the pasha.

He is the advertiser of all the baths in the neighborhood, the terror of young gentlemen with a weak growth of beard or a tender head, and the aversion of laborers, who are compelled to submit an eight-day beard to his rough management; yet all flock to him and pay him lip homage.

Besides other things, the barber in Turkey is generally the vender of cunning drugs and charms, anti-fleabite mixtures, deadly doses for rats, with occasionally some favorite remedy for dangerous diseases. Exercising as he does such diversified functions, the Turkish barber has little spare time on his hands. He is always an early riser and commences his day's operations by experiments upon himself. His mustache is a perfect pattern for curl and gloss and enormous length; his head is as smooth and hairless as a monk's at eighty; his costume is in the height of Turkish fashion, and in the season he is sure to have a bouquet of sweet-smelling flowers in his bosom. Thus equipped, and having partaken of his early coffee and pipe, the barber sets forth for his shop, which is usually in the heart of the most thronged bazaar; and there, long before the busy world is astir, he and his assistant have set all things in apple-pie order; they have swept the floor, dusted the shelves, spread out fresh napkins, rinsed the pewter basins, set on the fire huge caldrons of water to boil, garnished the soap dishes with sweet-smelling herbs and flowers, set forth chairs and stools in goodly array, in preparation for the business of the day.

Foremost among the customers is an old gentleman who is sadly tormented with rheumatism; he is very particular that not one item in the etiquette of Turkish shaving operations be omitted; the barber is aware of this, and prizes him as a regular customer that may be counted upon for at least ten paras (about one cent a day).

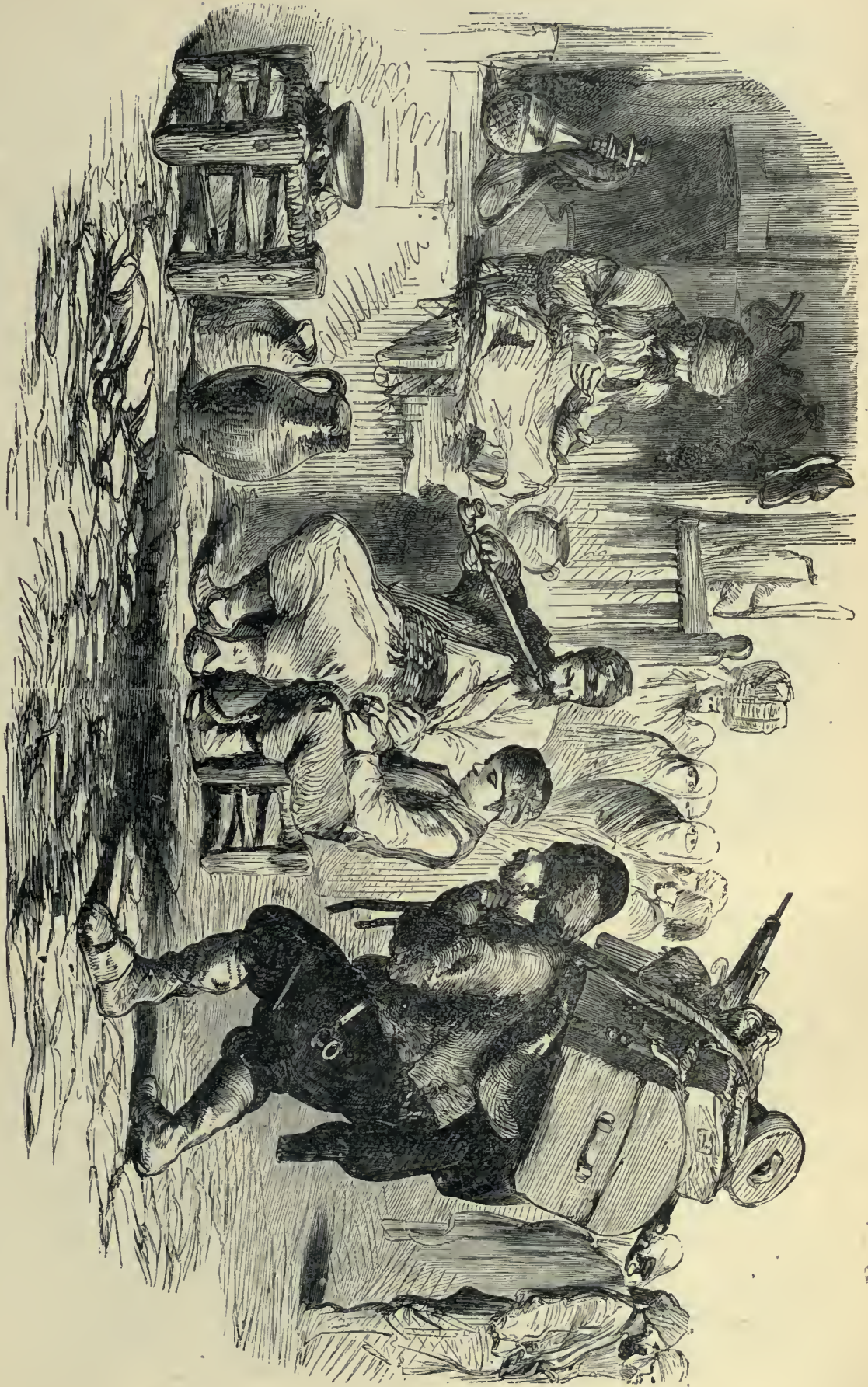
After a long string of compliments have been exchanged, and the fineness of the weather adverted to, the old man seats himself in the barber's state chair, and there groans involuntarily as he sees the mighty preparation going forward

for an attack upon his head and beard. The barber next, drawing near, respectfully relieves him of his weighty turban, which is carefully laid upon a shelf and covered over with a white napkin. Then he is enveloped from his neck to his heels in a huge apron that ties behind, pinning his arms to his side. In this defenseless condition he immediately becomes the victim of half a dozen flies, which tickle his nose and flap against his eyes till he is reduced to the necessity of calling the barber to his assistance. On hearing the summons, this worthy, who has been preparing a huge basin of hot suds and sharpening his uncouth razors, rushes to the rescue, and in about a minute afterward we have lost sight of the old victim, whose whole face and head, and every visible portion of the neck, presents one extensive field of soap-bubbles, froth and hot vapor.

Now the barber may be seen scrubbing away, with a huge hair bag on either hand; then he darts to one side and fetches a huge basinful of very hot water; and the next instant the victim's head, soapsuds and all, are forcibly immersed in this.

In a few seconds it emerges, red and inflamed, with the eyes starting nearly out of their sockets, the victim meanwhile sputtering and grunting for breath. Scarcely has he had time to implore a few moments' respite before another basin is produced, and the head again disappears beneath its depths. This time the water is cold almost to freezing, and the whole frame quivers again, as though quite electrified by the sudden shock. On being withdrawn a death-like pallor has taken the place of the rubicund complexion so lately exposed to view. Soon, however, the friction of a dry towel restores the circulation, succeeded by the application of lukewarm soap and water; after which the razor almost imperceptibly, certainly unfelt by the

STREET SCENE IN CONSTANTINOPLE.





TURKISH BARBER-SHOP.

customer passes from the crown of the head and rounds the promontory of the chin with marvelous speed, leaving only a small tuft on the crown and the much-prized Oriental mustache. Turks who wear beards seldom, we may observe, resort to a barber's shop, as their heads only require to be manipulated, and to dress these is a department in the barber's art which is generally left to young practitioners.

The ordeal just described having been passed through, the napkin is removed, and the customer is at liberty to rinse his hands and face; but before the turban is restored to his head he again submits himself to the barber's care, for the purpose of having all his minor joints cracked.

First, the head is seized, and wrenched with such violent jerks from side to side, that one unaccustomed to the spectacle would think the barber intent on violence. After this, every tender bone of the ear undergoes a similar process, and the joints of the fingers go off like a small battery of Chinese crackers. This completes the cracking process, which is anything but agreeable to those who have not been for years inured to it. The Turks, however, like it.

The Zingarri of Turkey.

In Turkey the gipsy rendezvous is a certain quarter of Constantinople, called Ayvassar.

Wherever they go they maintain the same lawless life and depredatory habits, and, though tolerated, are everywhere detested. In cities they dwell in the very meanest hovels, and camp out under mere rags stretched over a few poles. Their wardrobe is as scanty as their household furniture, and their progeny more resemble a troop of imps than naked cherubs.

When first introduced into Egypt, being of the Circassian race, they were white, but by intermarriage with the Arabs they have acquired the tawny hue which characterizes the gipsy race. This similarity to the Hindoo race has led many to suppose that they were from the banks of the Indus.

Although originally educated in the Mohammedan faith, they have no religion at all. But, to avoid persecution, they made it a policy, like the Druzes of Lebanon, to adopt, for the time being, the religion of the country where they happen to be sojourning—Christians in Summer, Mohammedans in Winter—in reality, Atheists at all seasons.

Destitute alike of principle and of humanity, like brutes they live, like brutes they die, and are buried in a hole within their tents, without priest, coffin or shroud.

When they move, a miserable donkey or a jaded horse suffices to carry the tent or kettle. The mother's back transports her offspring, and the whole gang travel on foot. They saunter along in a nonchalant style, indifferent to progress, halting at sunset on the confines of some town or village, with the hope of exercising the various professions to which they are addicted, such as the anvil, basket-making, tinkering, and larceny in general. The men sometimes follow the trade of musicians and showmen, and the women turn a penny by fortune-telling or singing.

As soon as the tent is pitched they establish a



A TATAR, OR TURKISH COURIER.

temporary forge. A charcoal fire is kindled on the ground by the aid of bellows made of a couple of bags, which the women, squatting down, work with their hands. The dusky forms of the half-naked men, illuminated by the red forge-light, as they strike the scintillating iron, seem to reproduce the famous picture of *The Blacksmiths of Vulcan*, by Velasquez.

The children wander about, attacking every passer-by for alms, and the pretty young girls, seated on the ground in front of the houses, begin to sing and clap their hands in unison. Their voices are wild and sweet, and the burden of their song is plaintive and sentimental, and they seldom fail to attract every one to the windows, and to reap a plentiful harvest.

Notwithstanding their constant exposure to the sun, the women are often very fine-looking. Their features are regular; their teeth white as ivory; their hair is long and black; their eyes possess a brilliancy and roguishness peculiar to their race; and the scantiness of their drapery renders their persons charmingly statuesque. These gipsy girls, with an air of mock-modesty, conform to the prevailing usage, and veil their attractive charms with one piece of rag over their heads, and another over their backs and shoulders.

The wiser and older women follow in train, pretending to read the destiny of unborn hours, which all human beings love to pry into, thus taking the gloss from happiness which may be realized, and suffering the poignancy of misery which may never be endured.

As necromancy was cradled in Egypt, the gipsies were there initiated into its mysteries. Hence they are all great adepts in palmistry, and read as well in the lines of the hand as certain other necromancers do in the inequalities of the cranium. The professors of both these arts in reality only read human nature; the result of their penetration, being always highly flattering, with a mere spice of original sin to make it natural, does not fail to render the practice of their skill very acceptable. By telling you what you are, an agreeable condition of self-complacency is created, and the prognostications of what you are to be induce you to shape your ends to that intent. The one counsels a species of moral engineering by which



INTERIOR OF A TURKISH BATH.

hills and valleys are to change places, and human ambition to be at last perched on its coveted summit: and the other points to a line in your palm which is a sure indication of success, even though "it should take the whole Summer" of one's life.

For all this information a trifling pittance is an equivalent. The phrenologist and the gipsy alike say "Presto!" to your money. "Now you see it; now you don't!" The one befools you with a piece of parchment, the other with a piece of bread.

These gipsy women ask for a piece of bread and a gold coin. The coin is molded into the bread, a solemn incantation is pronounced over it; it is then thrown to the winds, and the Evil One gets it, of course! All ill omens being

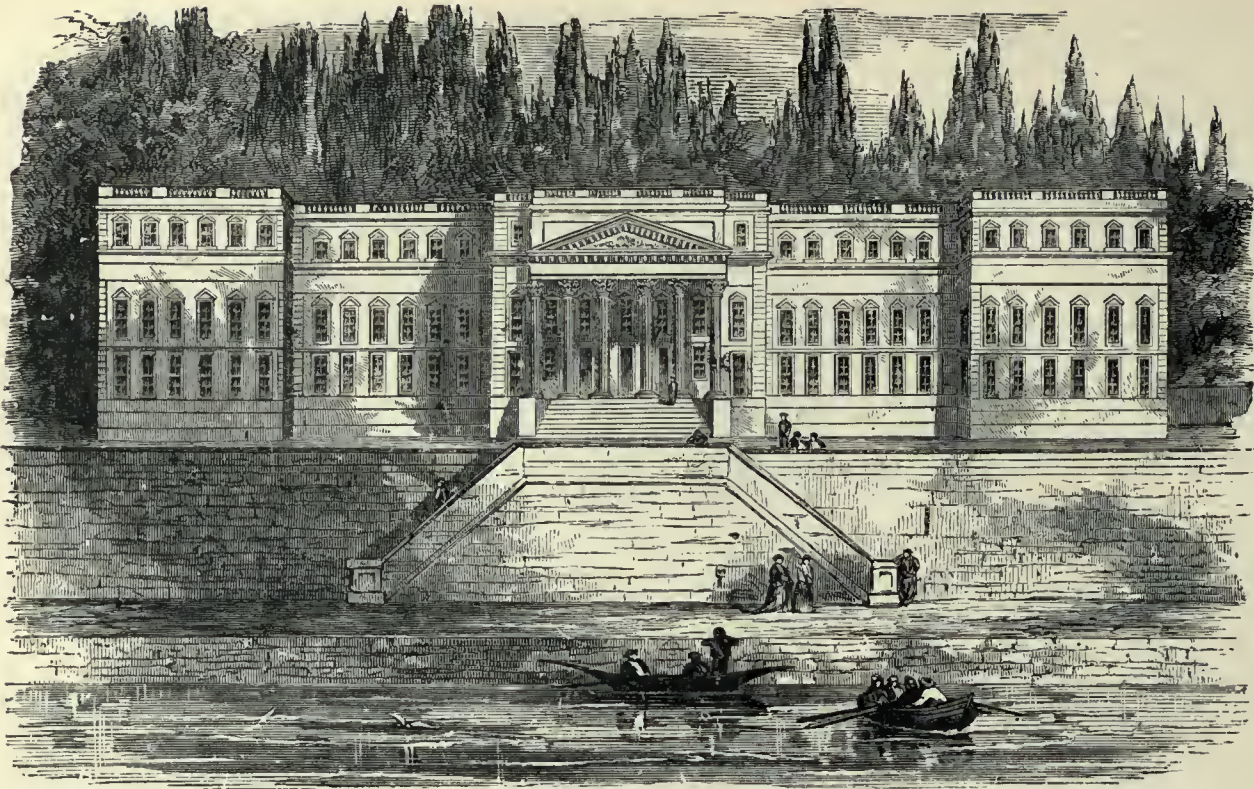
thus averted, the book of fate is laid open for inspection. The beautiful *Hanums* surrender their hands to these dirty gipsies, who assume a very patronizing air as they trace the fortunate lines in the delicate palm which they hold in their bony fingers. To lookers-on, from the happy expression of the features of the young ladies, and the very blushes which suffuse their cheeks, it is evident that the sorceress is foretelling what is most desired. These predictions are apt to be realized, for the gipsies are famous go-betweens, and know how to work out the fulfillment of their own prophecies.

A Tatar, or Turkish Courier.

"You meet with a great variety of company on this important thoroughfare," says a lady traveler in Turkey, making her way to Olympus. "Sometimes you may encounter a wandering Arab household, or a Turkish family of the lower ranks, the women sitting astride, or on a pile of carpets and cushions, the children stowed away in panniers, and the master of the house-



TURKISH EWER AND BASIN.



TURKISH LIFE—THE MANSION.

hold (his long pipe fastened through his belt behind, when not in use), slowly leading the procession.

"Now a party passes you at a smart gallop; they have a strong guard of cavasses. From a considerable distance you have decided that they are 'Franks,' although the various and grotesque head-dresses, adapted to the peculiar taste of each as a protection from the sun, make it difficult to determine their nationality.

"They raise a great cloud of dust as they dash by, and there is considerable prancing and curvetting amongst the horses of their armed guard, whose brilliant Albanian dresses and glittering belts of weapons impress you with a feeling of the importance of the expedition.

"It must be some political mission into the interior--some emissary of France or Russia--connected with the troubles in Montenegro and Servia--some one, in short, who is 'somebody.' No! it is 'nobody,'

only a party of *grainiers* from France--agents for the sale or purchase of the silkworm seed. They carry large sums of money, and therefore need a considerable escort where the quiet tourist can pass almost without risk.

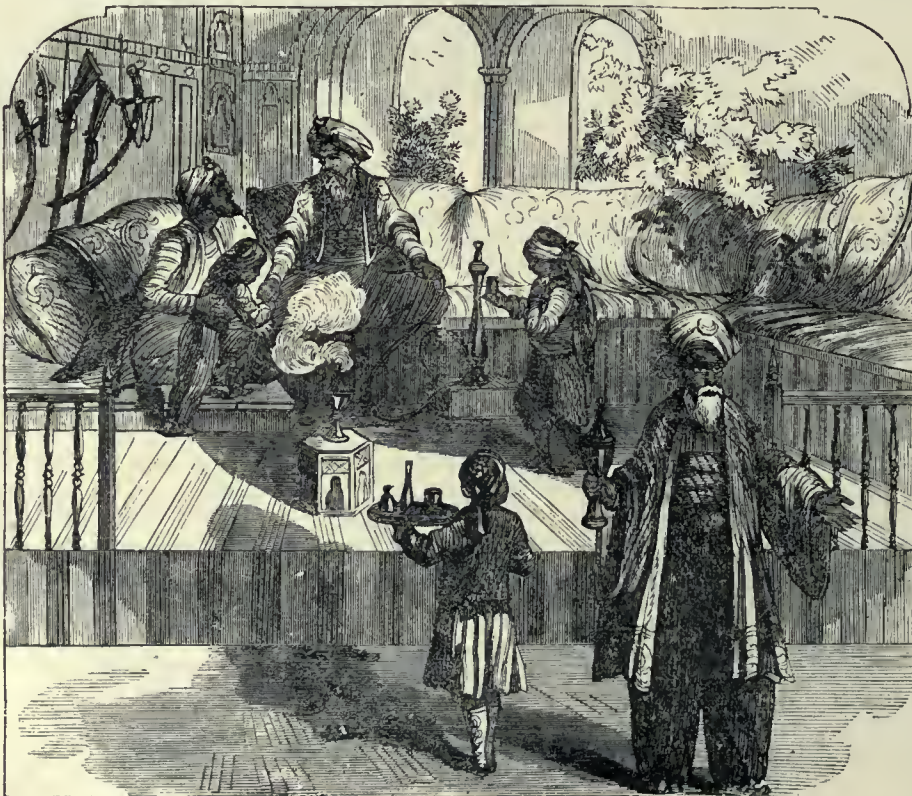
"Again there is a cloud of dust, with loud shouting. You turn quickly to the side of the road, and the 'Tatar' (the Turkish post, clatters by, throwing his arms into the air, and screaming a salute without stopping, the sides

of his poor horse probably bleeding from the merciless use of the cruel shovel stirrups."

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Fire Department.

Just now, when the principal cities of the world are making great reforms in their Fire Departments, it will be of interest to know how far off places are progressing in their efforts to extinguish conflagrations. The City of Constantinople has always been affected in a chronic way by fire. A conflagration of 1,000 houses is not an uncommon occurrence, and within one year four fires have occurred, the largest of which consumed 600 houses. Of course, under these circumstances, it is natural to inquire what means they have taken



A SYRIAN TURK'S DIVAN.



TURKISH LIFE—ROOM IN A KHAN.

to put down their great enemy. The question is answered by saying that, up to within a few years, that great city has depended on the bucket system that went out with our grandfathers, and at an alarm which, possibly, before a dozen buckets could be brought to bear, would have a hundred houses in a blaze, there were not more than a dozen two-gallon buckets to quench it.

Now they have adopted a mode of extinguishment, the old French mode, which to us looks little better than a pocket syringe. The method which they have taken up from the French has been discarded by the City of Paris in favor of the English method. It is simply a hand-engine carried upon the shoulders of men, and is entirely dependent upon the promiscuous crowd to operate it.

At an alarm of fire the "vielleur," or policeman, announces it by crying, as with us in the olden time. At this the engines are seized by the first able-bodied men who appear, and are hurried to the fire. They have certain regular

per thousand. The work was executed, Mr. Harrison supposing them to be labels for some Chinese invention, and four hundred and fifty thousand of them were taken by the lady, who paid for them, and arranged that the remainder, with the plates, should remain for a while in Mr. Harrison's keeping.

The "labels" thus openly manufactured were no other than counterfeit paper money, each piece representing the value of twenty piastres, or about eight dollars. The total amount forged, therefore, (twelve million piastres) is about five millions of dollars!

Yet, with the folly which so often goes hand in hand with crime, Madame Sevesti took precisely the course best fitted to insure her detection. Purchasing three large trunks with false bottoms, she packed her counterfeit treasure in the hidden compartments, and secreted a quantity about her person. On arriving at Constantinople, the custom-house officers at once detected the false bottoms to her trunks, and their contents, and she was arrested. When examined

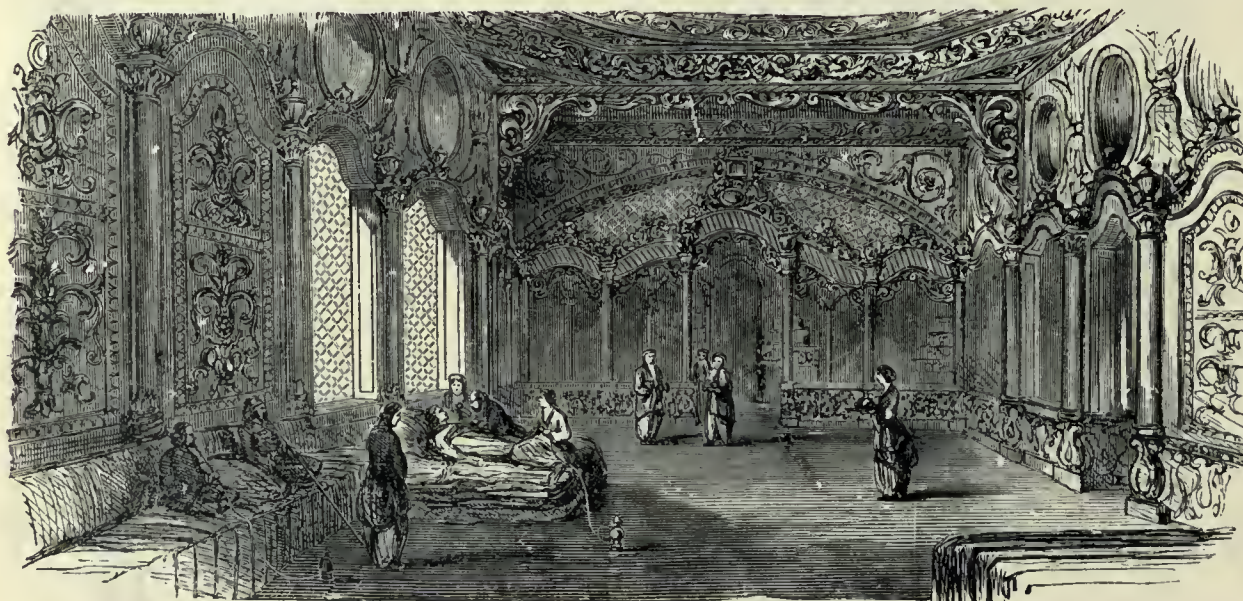
held sacred in Turkey, which the Government alone is permitted to use. On the top and sides are the following words, in Turkish:

"To be paid to the bearer, without interest, twenty piastres."

At the top of the note is the Sultan's toghra, surrounding which is a quotation from the Koran. Underneath are the words:

"Twenty piastres, paper money, to be used in the place of gold at the Bank of Constantinople." At the base of the note is the seal of the mint, and on the back the seal of the Minister of the Treasury. The toghra is considered sacred, and is guarded by the three highest officials of the mint, whose sole duty it is to watch it.

Until 1857, the penalty for uttering base money in Turkey was death. It is now imprisonment, and Madame Sevesti is probably undergoing many years' incarceration as penalty for her daring attempt. The crime of counterfeiting is more destructive to morality than is generally conceived.



TURKISH LIFE—THE SICK ROOM.

attaches, but these are seldom on hand when wanted; the only ones that seem of real use being the "sapeurs-pompiers," who act as handlers of axes, or superintendents of ladders.

We suppose that the day is rapidly coming when American engines will find their way to Constantinople, as they have already to London and Paris, and show the Turks that fires are an unnecessary luxury.

A Turkish Bank-Note Counterfeited.

ONE of the most extensive and audacious counterfeiting operations ever ventured on was perpetrated in New York some years since.

A Moldavian lady, named Sevesti, who was staying at the St. Nicholas Hotel, under the assumed name of Madame Garfiner, called on W. L. S. Harrison, proprietor of a printing establishment at No. 82 Duane Street, and contracted with him for the execution of a large quantity of "labels," of which he agreed to print six hundred thousand copies, at one dollar

before the Pacha of Police, she confessed the manner in which she had procured the manufacture of the bills, and the Ottoman Consul of this city was, therefore, directed to obtain the arrest of Mr. Harrison. The printer was accordingly arrested; but it was so evident that he executed the work in entire ignorance of its nature, that a certificate of his entire exculpation was voluntarily given him by Mayor Tiedmann, and he was discharged. The bills still remaining in his possession, together with the plates, etc., were taken possession of by the Turkish Consul, to await the orders of the Porte. The property consisted of thirty-eight copper plates, twenty seals of the Minister of Finance, and thirty stamps for impressing the Sultan's toghra, or signature.

The counterfeit was pronounced perfect by Turks who have seen it. It is only paper currency in Turkey, and being without date or number, would undoubtedly have passed without question.

The bill is on imperial-green paper, a color

The Muezzin Calling Men to Prayer.

THE Mohammedan uses no bell to call men from the thoughts of this world to raise their minds to God, and when the Pilgrim Fathers, renouncing the bells around which clustered so many Catholic memories, substituted the drum, they were very far from making as impressive a change as the followers of Mohammed.

There the Muezzin, high in air, from the minaret of the mosque overlooking the city, five times each day, at dawn, noon, four o'clock, sunset, and nightfall, calls men to prayer, chanting in a loud voice the following formula: "God is great! There is no God but Allah, and Mohammed is the prophet of God. Prayer is better than sleep. Come to prayer!"

The fidelity of the Mohammedans to this call is patent to every one that travels in the East. Prayer is offered in every place—not in the mosque only, but in the field, on the ship's deck, in the shop, and amidst the confusion and bustle of the railway station. The worshiper

goes about it in the most methodical manner. While the Catholic, at the sound of the Angelus bell, merely pauses and murmurs his prayer, the Turk spreads his carpet on the ground, if he has one, and turns toward Mecca; then, after meditating a moment, puts a thumb close to each ear, crests his fingers fan-like, and prays in silence. Then he bends down, touches his forehead to the ground, and, after some other ceremonies, rises.

A Rural Mohammedan Mosque.

The wayside chapel is not peculiar to medieval Christianity. Mohammedanism, in its origin the creed of a barbarous, roving, desert tribe, became soon the religion of polished races, to whom Europe owes much of her modern science. In the architecture which it created, the dome, minaret and round arch became characteristic, combined with an elaborate ornamentation, from which all figures of men or animals were banished.

Spain still teems with beautiful specimens of Mohammedan art, and as an illustration, we give a little forest mosque, a graceful little structure, an admirable model in itself for a vault in one of our cemeteries. The graceful dome and ornamented door would, amid over-shadowing trees, make a home for the dead neither too sombre nor too full of unseemly ornament for such a spot.

The Summer Saloon of the Sultan's Harem.

If anything could cure the frivolous portion of our beautiful sex from pining after splendor, it would be the monotonous magnificence of a harem life.

Our engraving will enable our readers to form some idea of the grandeur of the gilded cages of these hapless birds of beauty.

A recent lady traveler gives the following account of her visit to one of the sultan's harems:

"A great variety of small colored illumination lamps were hung in festoons suspended from the gilded pillars. Large mirrors hung down the sides, in which the exotics were reflected. At the bottom, on each side, were two pure white marble fountains, whose waters, as they played, formed representations of peacocks, with their superb tails. Around them were placed variegated evergreens and prettily-constructed rockeries. Over the door of the entrance to the palace hung a very handsome crimson cloth curtain, embroidered with gold crescents, and fringed with a deep gold border. At the top of the door were placed the sultan's arms, and two standards with gilt spears.

"We then descended two marble steps,

which led us into a small marble-paved hall, which, owing to the large orange-trees and shrubs and exotics it contained, presented a very sombre appearance, but which, when lighted by means of the superb lustre that hung suspended from the ceiling, which was dome-shaped and most beautifully painted and gilded, gave it a truly fairy-like *coup d'œil*.

"It was such an entrance into a palace as the polishing of A'ad-din's wonderful lamp might really have produced, but not outvied; in short, an Arabian Night-like creation. It was enriched with mirrors which reached from the ceiling down to the floor, between all of which hung white lace and crimson silk curtains, which gave them the appearance of windows.

"Upon numerous gilt brackets stood white marble vases, filled with moss and artificial flowers. Between the evergreens stood several marble statues, some bearing colored globes in their hands, and others holding bouquets of flowers. Here and there

were placed gilded chairs, the cushions being covered with crimson velvet.

"The effect, as the spectator entered, was extremely pleasing, and the gentle trickling of the water from the fountains in it produced a most delightful sensation.

"Then we passed into an immense marble-paved hall, having raised banks all around it, covered with beautiful, velvet-looking green moss, interspersed with natural and artificial flowers most tastefully blended together. The walls were hung with large mirrors which reached half-way down them and rested on the raised banks, and a hanging terrace of flowers ran round the apartment on the top of the mirrors.

"On the banks were placed vases of the rarest exotics, interspersed with statues, on whose heads were placed rustic carved baskets of blooming flowers, each holding in the hand colored globular lamps. Down the entire centre of the room ran a huge bank covered with moss interspersed with flowers, creepers and orange-trees, amidst which, dotted about, stood numerous statues, and which divided the apartment into a double promenade, at each end of which was a pure white marble fountain, bordered with flowers.

"The ceiling was magnificently painted, surmounted with a gilt beading. The room was lighted with twelve huge silver candelabras



THE TURKISH BANK-NOTE COUNTERFEITED IN NEW YORK.



STREET SCENE IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

fixed in the sides of the walls. Here and there rout-seats were scattered about, all covered with crimson velvet, to match the hangings, which were of crimson silk."

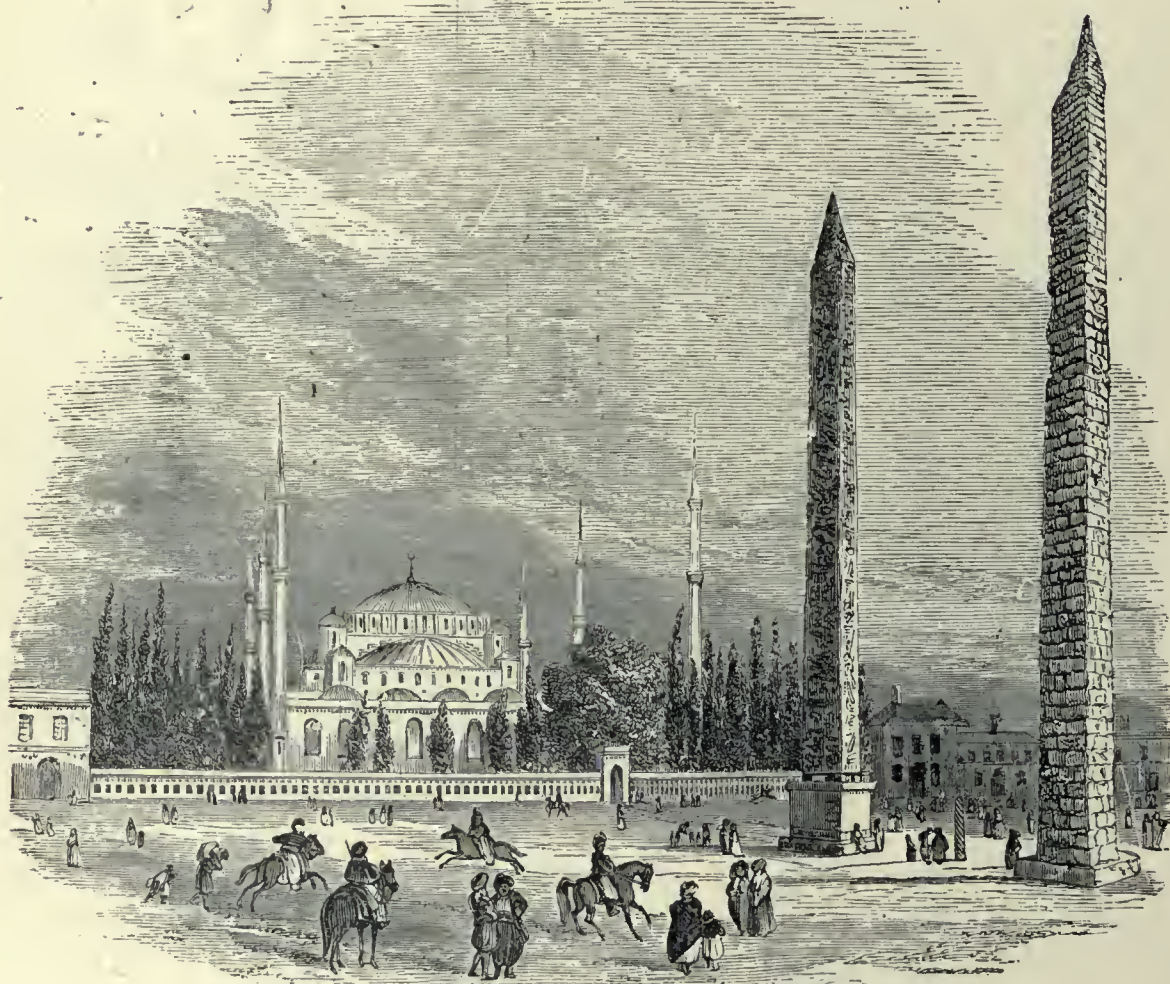
The Mosque of the Sultan Achmet, at Constantinople.

THE whole circuit of Constantinople, which is calculated at somewhat more than twelve miles, offers, even to diligent research, very few remains of antiquity. The truth is, the Turks have availed themselves of the marbles and

some of the imperial mosques which have risen in their places, are distinguished by grandeur and beauty. Of these imperial mosques there are fourteen, each lofty and magnificent in its general dimensions, and built, from base to dome, with excellent and enduring materials—chiefly of white marble, slightly tinged with gray. Besides these, there are sixty ordinary mosques, varying in size and beauty, but all considerable edifices; and then, two hundred and more inferior mosques and mesdgidis, which latter are only distinguished as being places of worship by having little minarets or

twenty hours, the Muezzin calls the Mohammedans to prayer. The grand mosques have some two, some four, and one has even six minarets.

The mosque which has been most talked of—because it was anciently a Christian temple, and was supposed to have suggested to the Turks the grand dome, or cupola, which predominates in all the rest of their religious edifices—is that of Santa Sophia. Several of the imperial mosques, however, far excel Santa Sophia in situation, boldness, and beauty. If the Turks borrowed the dome from it, they have immensely improved on the original,



MOSQUE OF SULTAN ACHMET, AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

fragments of the Greeks in the construction of their own public edifices; and the antiquities of Constantinople are reproduced to the eye under entirely different forms and combinations in the mosques and minarets, the cemeteries, and the fountains of the Osmanlis.

Many a beautiful work of the ancient Greek chisel has thus been embedded in a wall, or cut down and defaced to make a Turkish tombstone; and many an edifice, constructed in accordance with the pure styles of architecture, has been leveled, and used as a quarry.

But still it must be confessed that some of the Turkish buildings, and more particularly

towers contiguous to them. The Turks may have borrowed these beautiful, light, arrow towers from some Eastern nations, but they certainly did not copy them from the Greeks.

The minarets form undoubtedly one of the most striking and pleasing features in the architecture and scenery of Constantinople. Nothing, indeed, can surpass the effect produced on the nights of the illumination at the Turkish capital, when long strings of lamps are hung in festoons from one to the other of these slender lofty towers. Near the summit of these minarets there is a little gallery, from which, at the five appointed seasons in the four-and-

which is comparatively low and heavy, while their cupolas are lofty, light, and graceful. This is particularly the case with the mosque of Sultan Achmet, which may be deemed, altogether, the grandest edifice in Constantinople. It stands on one side of the ancient square of the Hippodrome, from which it is separated by a low wall or screen, with three gates and seventy-two grated windows. Within this wall is a large court paved with marble, and ornamented in the midst by a beautiful fountain of the same material, and of hexagonal form. The basis of the mosque occupies a stately square.



TURKISH SCRIBE.



A HAMMAL, OR TURKISH PORTER.

The Bashi-Bazouk.

Among the tribes of semi-savage men which inhabit the confines of the Turkish Empire, none are more remarkable for their love of freedom than the Bashi-Bazouk. Since the war in the Crimea commenced, efforts have been made at various times to reduce them as soldiers into discipline, but every effort has failed. Fight they will, but come under the restrictions of military rule, they will not. The consequence is, that every organization of Bashi-Bazouk has, sooner or later, been broken up by desertion, the guilty parties fleeing into the desert for safety. Our illustration, from a drawing by James Robertson, Esq., of Constantinople, represents one of these men enjoying the happiness of being gazed at by the admiring inhabitants of that city. His attitude, his arms, the whole man, in fact, are calculated to inspire respect, and confirm the idea that, as with our Indians, the restraints of high civilization would be death.

A Syrian Turk's Divan.

The lower rooms of the rich are, like the courtyard, paved with marble, and have each a fountain, and the walls are adorned, breast-high, with marble or beautiful woodwork of yellow cedar; they are furnished with cupboards for the stowage of bedding, and open niches or ornamental slabs for vases with water, sherbet or flowers. The floor is divided into two parts—a lower and a smaller one next the court, where the servants stand with folded

arms, watching their master's looks; and a raised platform, like the dais in an old baronial hall, separated from the lower part by a handsome balustrade.

The higher portion is called the "leewan," and the lower portion the "doorckaah." The former is reserved for the master of the house and his friends. When the attendance of the servants is required, if they be not in the "doorckaah" they are summoned by clapping the hands, for house-bells are unknown in the East.

The "leewan" may be rendered delightfully cool by laying the "doorckaah" under water. No one steps on the "leewan" without taking off his outer shoes, under which it is usual to wear a pair of thin leather slippers, without soles. The ladies themselves recline on the divans, with bare feet, or shod with embroidered velvet slippers.

The "leewan" is covered with a mat in Summer, and a carpet over this in Winter; and a sofa, raised from six inches to a foot, runs round its three sides, forming what is called the "deewan" or divan. The sofa is a little higher before than behind, and

is about four feet wide; cushions four feet long and two feet high lean against the wall. The angles are the seats of honor, as among the ancient Greeks; the right corner is the chief place; then the sofa along the top, and general proximity to the right corner. But even here the Eastern's respect for man above circumstances is shown.

The relative value of the positions all round

the room is changed, should the person of the highest rank accidentally occupy another place.

The ceiling is highly painted and adorned, the part over the "leewan" is sometimes vaulted, and decorated with pendent ornaments, particularly in the houses of the Turks; more commonly the beams are left uncovered, and are carved, partially painted, and sometimes gilded. But the ceiling over the "doorckaah," which is higher than that over the "leewan," is usually more richly decorated, with small strips of gilding, and in various gay colors, arranged in curiously complicated patterns, yet perfectly regular, and having a highly ornamental effect. The ceiling of a projecting window is often adorned in the same manner. Good taste is evidenced by thus decorating only such parts as are not always before the eyes; for to look long at so many lines intersecting each other in all directions would be painful.

The Scutari Turkish Burial-Ground.

From the outskirts of Scutari, the great cemetery stretches over the plain where repose half of the generations of Stamboul. Some of the tombs and monuments are very beautiful; they are generally of white marble, covered with verses of the Koran, durably and massively gilded, on a light-blue ground, or according to taste. The name of the deceased only is inscribed, without the many virtues which occasionally shine over the Christian grave. The nature of the head-carved stone, whether it be a turban or a fez, denotes the rank and occupation of the deceased.

The tombs of women are distinguished by a lotus leaf, painted green; at other times by roses, forming a circlet round the headstone, beautifully gilt, with some bright color to give effect. Some graves are covered with marble troughs, filled with earth to grow flowers in; while others have an orifice in the centre of the marble slab, through which may be seen growing the budding rose and the evergreen. The effect created by this contrast is very pretty.

It is touching to observe the tender solicitude



CONSTANTINOPLE FIRE DEPARTMENT.—SAPEUR-POMPIER.

of some Turkish females in connection with these lonely spots, where they generally pass some part of the day.

The impressive silence of this vast forest of cypresses and tombs adds to the beauty of the scene, and teaches a sublime lesson of human nothingness.

The Seraglio at Constantinople.

WE are now under the walls of the far-famed mysterious Seraglio, where so many sultans have lived and died, so many viziers and ulema have whispered their intriguing plots, and so many ladies with all their exquisite

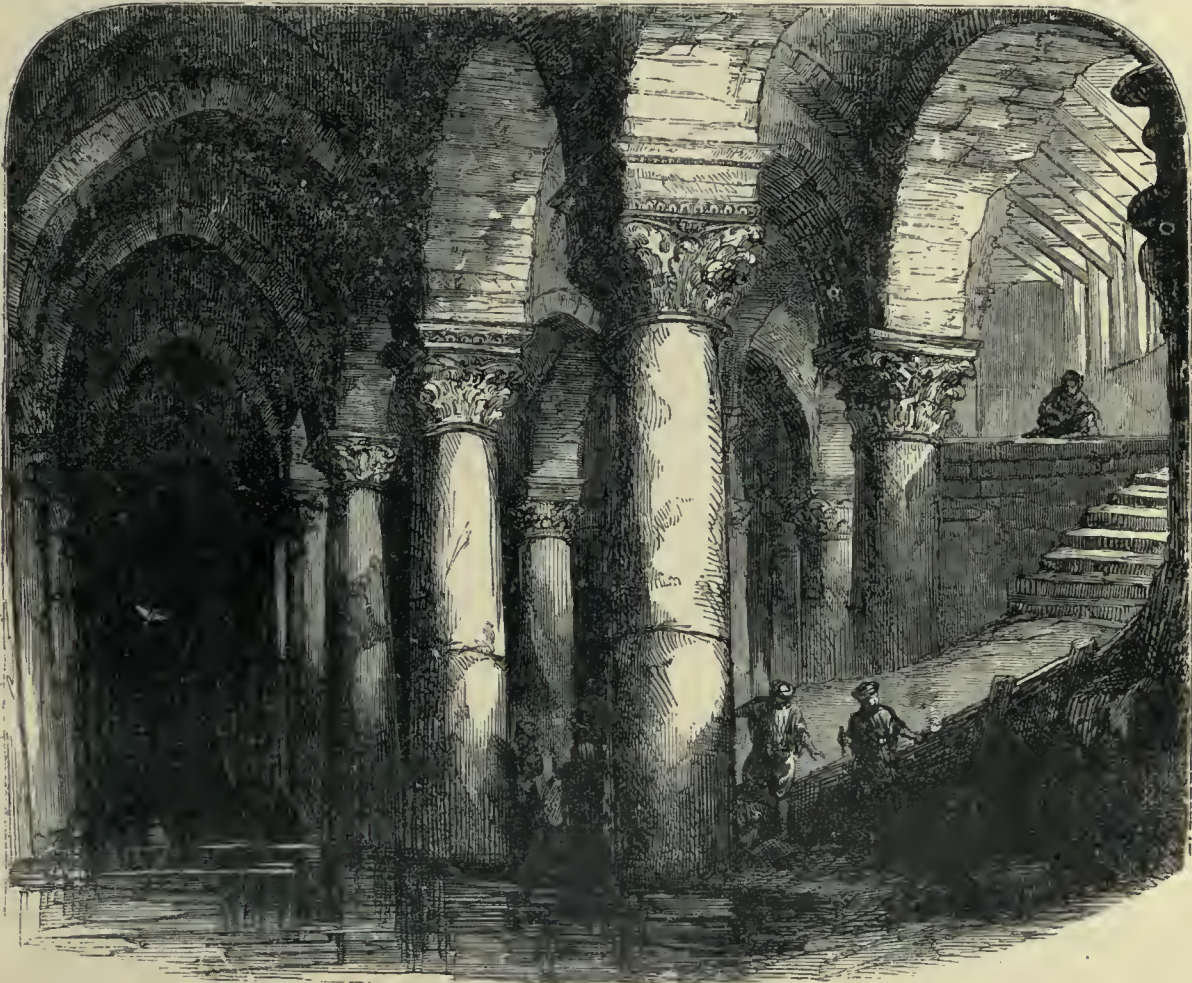
monarch no longer loves the halls of his ancestors, and builds for himself palaces and homes unstained by the blood of his fathers, and pure from the memories of deeds of horror and human massacre.

The Marmora flows on one side of the apex of the triangle where the Seraglio stands, and the swift current of the Bosphorus sweeps round the other. Its precincts cover the ground upon which stood the ancient Byzantium, inclosing an area of four miles in circumference. Three distinct walls divide this area into as many separate compartments.

The first is entered by a lofty gate called *Baabu-Humayoun*, or Imperial Gate, in contra-

Close by is the royal mint, an immense establishment built of stone, where not only the current money is coined, but the private treasure of the sultan is deposited. A large apartment of this edifice is devoted to the jewelry of the sultan, where the royal insignia are manufactured, as well as the *nishans*, or badges of honor.

Next to the mint stands the department of the *evkuf*, or the bureau of the *vakufs*. All the mosques are largely endowed, and this property is termed *vakuf*. This bureau not only controls the *vakufs*, but is the principal court of chancery, where all suits of real estate are disposed of. In the middle of the square of this first in-



SUBTERRANEAN LAKE AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

loveliness have disappeared like brilliant stars from the firmament, or were extinguished like the bright lights of the palace halls. But the days of the glory of the Seraglio are departed. Sultans no longer sit upon its desolated thrones, ministers and favorites no longer stroll through its winding passages, nor do lawless janissaries any more rush along the halls with savage recklessness, seizing even sultans themselves from the sacred retreat of the harem.

The vast gardens of delight which exhaled the perfumes of attar gul, and re-echoed the notes of the bulbuls, where the royal lovers were wont to toy with the fairest of earth's daughters, by the side of playing fountains and rippling brooks, are desolate and deserted, for the

distinction to the *Baabu-Aali*, or Sublime Porte. In the wall on each side of this gateway are deep niches, where, in former times, the heads of political offenders of inferior grade were displayed, startling the passers by with the idea of awful and summary punishment. Within this gate, on the right hand, is the treasury department, an immense pile of frame buildings. On the left is the ancient church of St. Irene, now converted into an armory containing curious specimens of the armors and weapons of the crusaders, arranged in the most elegant style.

In front of this edifice are placed several beautiful sarcophagi of red stone, lately excavated and transported from the site of the ancient Troy.

closure, when the Seraglio was the seat of arbitrary power, a *bostangy*, or lifeguard, might be seen standing on an elevated platform, with a rod in his hand portentously pointing to the heads of pashas and other dignitaries of distant provinces there displayed in trenchers, at the same time proclaiming the crimes of each unfortunate victim. A *yaftah* or placard was also upon the wall, on which were inscribed the titles, crimes, etc., of the decapitated. But this platform now constitutes a halting-stone for the heavily laden *hamals*.

Such human butchery and scenes of blood were, indeed, once the delight of the Turks. Death in its most horrid forms, without a warning to its victim, oftentimes with no tell-tale

heads or prostrate bodies as signs where the arrows had hit, was to this semi-barbarous people a mere accident of a day, only a token of the absolute power of the sultan. The deposed dignitary used to sit in a certain *keösk* close by the Seraglio walls awaiting his destiny, uncertain, when the door of the apartment opened, whether his eye should rest upon his executioner, or the harbinger of new honors and promotion from his royal master. So many were the occasions when the services of these public executioners were needed, that their skill became most excellent.

As the doomed man, with his hands tied behind him, was ordered to kneel down, the extended neck in that act received the keen edge of the *yataghan*, and the unerring hand with one fell blow severed the head from the shoulders, ere the knees touched the ground.

Less than half a century ago such scenes were enacted, but now they are unknown. The last execution took place some twenty-five years since. An Armenian fireman seeing his comrade, a Mussulman, molested by another Mussulman, interfered, and was so unfortunate as to kill his aggressor during the affray.

The Armenian was arrested, tried, and found guilty. The penalty of the law was death, but as the penal code had been reformed, the Government wished to send him to the Bagno, or state prison, for life.

In Turkey, the criminal code is derived from the Koran, which sanctions the ancient and Jewish practice of blood for blood, eye for eye, and tooth for tooth. Hence, in cases of murder the relatives of the victim are consulted, and they thus become the real prosecutors, and not the Government.

In this case it was the mother of the deceased Mussulman, who cried *kissass*, blood for blood. But as the sultan was entirely averse to capital punishment, the Government tried to dissuade her from the exercise of her right of sanguinary vengeance, by citing to her the alternative which the Koran itself proposes—that is, a ransom for the crime. She was offered the sum of thirty thousand piastres, or about twelve hundred dollars, which she steadily refused. Finding that there was no reasoning with this woman of high temper and desperate purpose, it was decided to sentence the young man to be executed.

His *yafsa*, or sentence of death, was accordingly written, and, as is always customary on

such occasions, the deed that traced its characters was broken and cast away, as polluted for any further use.

The young man was led forth accompanied by the trembling old vixen, his prosecutrix, who tottered along leaning upon a staff. When they arrived at the place of execution, she seemed to have attained the acme of her ambition. Her breath came short and heavy from the tumult of her emotions, and her eyes flashed with demoniacal delight. The longed-for hour of vengeance was hers, and she cried out for the sacrifice. But no knife was raised, no hand appeared.

"Where is the *jellad*?" or public executioner, she exclaimed.

"There is no *jellad* now," they tell her.

"Who, then, is to behead the wretch?"

A shrug of the shoulders by the officers in attendance informs her that it is none of their business.

In dismay she tries to persuade one of the kavasses, police officers, to do the deed. She offers money, but all in vain. The men, shuddering, draw back, exclaiming, "*Istah-fur-lah! Istah-fur-lah!*" (God forbid! God forbid!)

In agony of despair she beats the earth with her staff and wildly she rushes to and fro, cursing all about her, and even bestowing merciless blows with her slippers on the affrighted and helpless kavasses.

The crowd recoiled from her with horror, and in audible whispers mutter to each other, "*Hafiz-Allah! chilirmush!*" (God preserve us! She raves, she is mad!)

With the hope of convincing her that no other executioner could be found, a sword is placed in her own hand, and she is ordered to use her right to revenge, to kill.

Startled at the novel idea of becoming a public executioner, and yet impelled by disappointment, she, trembling with rage, seizes the weapon, and brandishing it, threatens to produce an indiscriminate destruction upon all around, until, overwhelmed with rage, shame, and decrepitude, she flings down the sword in disgust and disappears from the scene.

The poor young man is reconducted to prison, and hopes are entertained of his ultimate commutation.

Time passes—the horrid affair is the theme of all tongues, and the old crone sits brooding in despair, when lo! her reveries were one day interrupted. One of those outcasts from society,

who rove from the affinities of the human race, who fear not, shrink not from the shadow of crime, a wandering gipsy, knocks at her door.

"Give me but five hundred piastres," he cries, "and lead him forth—his blood is yours!"

To the dismay of all, the fated man is, at the instance of his unrelenting persecutrix, again led forth into the public square, to be beheaded, but not now as formerly, the executioner was there also.

The victim knelt, the *yataghan* was raised and fell, but the head was not severed—six several strokes successively were hurled by that unskillful fiend, until the horror-stricken multitude cry out, "For mercy sake, butcher him, butcher him!" and he was literally hacked to pieces!

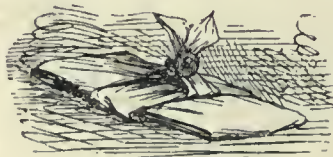
This, we believe, was the last public execution in Turkey.

The Turkish Scribe.

THE desire to communicate with friends at a distance is not crushed out, although the possibility of doing so is difficult in the extreme.

With Americans, correspondence is a part of every-day life, and few are so poor that they cannot pay the postage, or so ignorant that they cannot indite their own epistles. In Europe, however, this is not the case. In Spain, in Italy, even in the enlightened City of Paris, are still to be found the letter-stalls occupied by professed scribes, who put upon paper offerings of affection, or the claims of business, for the many who would otherwise be altogether unable to correspond with distant persons. These "scribes" are important personages; they know the secrets of the young people, and the cares of the old. To gain a reputation, they are obliged to be faithful, and never betray confidence.

The scribe has a religious character, for so ignorant are the people that they cannot look upon one who can put words on paper otherwise than inspired. To such an extent is this carried, that if an unlettered Turk pick up a piece of written paper, he carefully puts it away, fearing lest it may have the name of Ali upon it. His writing implements are displayed with great care on the table before him. The narghille and chibouque are freely plied by himself and his customers, who always form a picturesque group.



TURKISH LETTER.

DANUBIAN PRINCIPALITIES.

ROUMANIA (MOLDAVIA AND WALLACHIA), SERVIA AND BOSNIA.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

THE CONVENT OF OREZU—A WALLACHIAN CEMETERY—CORN GRANARIES—SERVIAN FLAX-BEATERS—BOSNIAN DANCING-GIRL—THE DEVIL DANCE—HAY-MOW—GRAVE—PEASANT'S HOUSE—A SLAVONIAN RAYAH—WALLACHIAN NUN—A CROATE—WALLACHIAN PEASANT GIRL—YOUNG WOMAN OF BUCHAREST—WOMAN OF THE MILITARY FRONTIER—A GIPSY'S GRAVE—HUTS ON THE DANUBE—HOUSE IN BUCHAREST—MILITARY ESCORT IN BOSNIA—BULLOCK CARAVAN—WALLACHIAN SHEEP—WALLACHIAN VILLAGE—OVEN IN THE WOODS—WALLACHIAN MARRIAGE—VILLAGE CHURCH—CHURCH FESTIVALS—BOSNIAN PEASANT GIRL—WALLACHIAN WOMAN—INTERIOR OF WALLACHIAN PEASANT'S HOME.

THESE provinces, though formerly a part of the Turkish Empire, have now a separate existence and government, and from the fact that their possession is a matter of jealousy among the great Powers of Europe, enter frequently into the negotiations and wars between them. The navigation of the Danube, and, in a manner, the supremacy of the East, depend on them.

Roumania consists of the united principalities of Wallachia and Moldavia, the former occupying the rich plain between the Carpathians and the Lower Danube, the latter stretching northward along the course of the Sereth, whose affluent, the Moldavia, gives name to the country between the eastern Carpathians and the Pruth. The area of Roumania is 49,262 square miles, and its population 5,376,000. The Wallachian plain possesses a remarkably rich soil, and under good management would become the granary of Europe. Minerals abound in the Carpathians, but, with the exception of salt and petroleum, which exudes in the valleys, they are turned to no account. The inhabitants of Roumania are styled Roumans, and are warmly attached to the Greek Church. In point of race their affinities would lead them to a union with the Hungarian portion of the Austrian Empire; but, in point of religion, Russia, as the patron of the Greek Church, claims their sympathy. The towns of Roumania are poor.

Bucharest, or the "City of Enjoyment," for that is the meaning of its appellation, is in the eastern part of Wallachia, is the capital of Roumania, and contains 221,805 population. It is agreeably situated in a rich and spacious plain diversified by hills, on the eastern bank of the river Dumbovitz, which flows into the Danube. Seen from one of the neighboring eminences, Bucharest appears to extend itself to the very verge of the horizon; and standing as it does

in the midst of countless gardens, it really does cover an immense extent of ground. Its general aspect is very picturesque, from the mixture of its roofs of all colors, from the appearance of the towers rising from above sixty churches, and from the verdure which every here and there appears through the mass of buildings. The interior of the city presents a very different appearance. The greater part of the houses are only little barracks of rotten wood, from among which rise the chief architectural edifices; the streets are of unequal size, badly laid out, and either altogether unpaved, or merely faced with trunks of oaks; and many even of the better houses of the boyards, or nobles of the country, owing to the unfitness of the materials to resist the climate, present a very dilapidated aspect, which not all their profusion of roses and other flowers can conceal. The shops are numerous and tolerably well furnished; and one entire quarter is filled with the warehouses of the furriers and the workshops of the tailors. The place is also full of coffee-houses, having generally a billiard or gambling table attached, and of shops for the sale of sherbet and wine. Among the principal edifices, we may mention the King's Palace, a vast old pile, and the Metropolitan Church, both situated in a large square, on a hill in the centre of the town.

The Roumans claim descent from the Roman colonies, but are doubtless of a mixed race, and occupy a middle ground between the Greeks and Slavonians.

Servia is a less interesting region to Europe generally than Roumania, but has a special interest for the Slavonians as the scene of a contest between two great sections of that nationality, one of which aims at a union of the whole Slavonian family under Russia (Pan-Slavism), the other at the establishment of a separate South Slavonian State, which shall

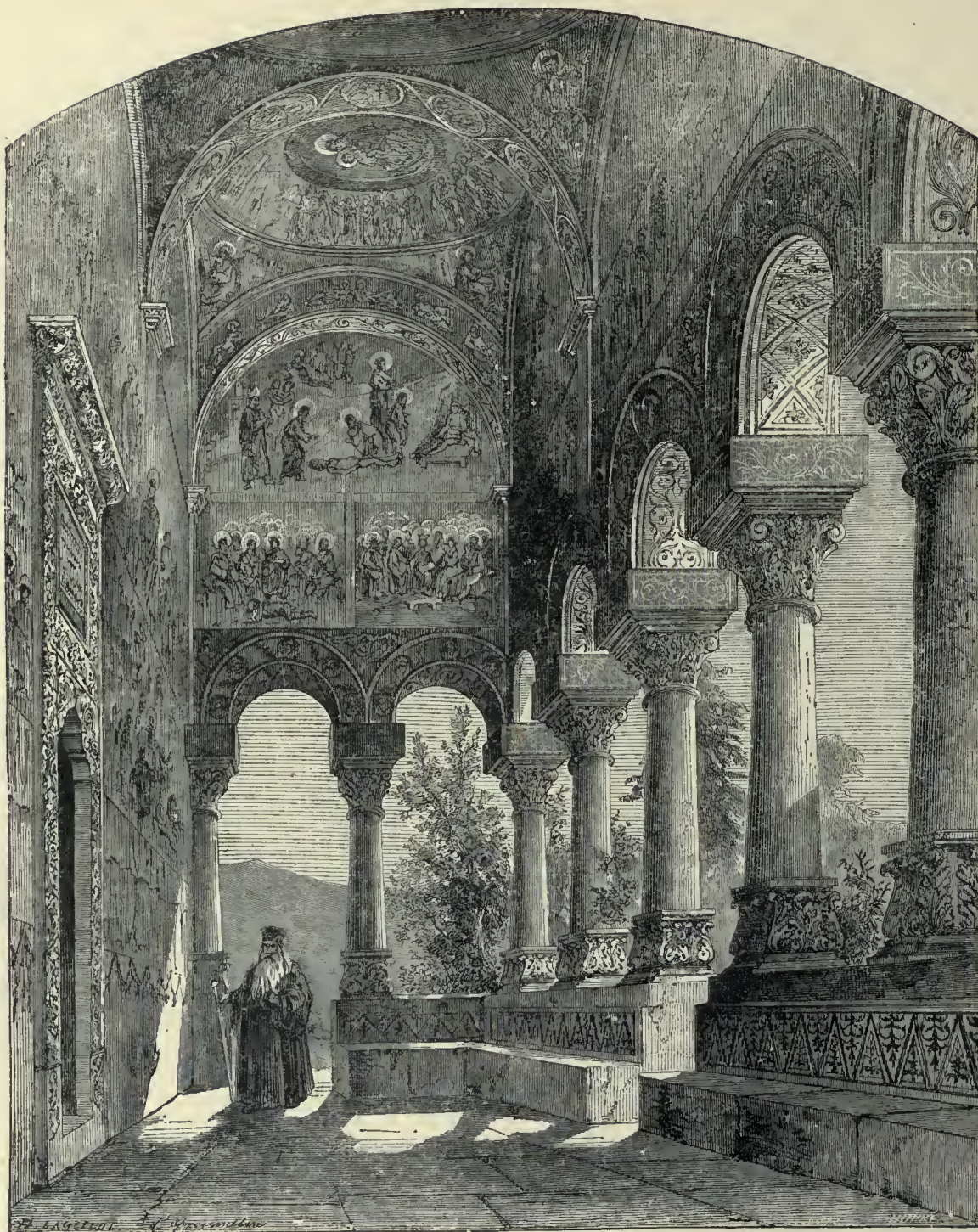
include the members of that branch now living under Austrian rule. Servia (with an area of 18,787 square miles and having a population of 1,720,270) comprises the mountainous region surrounding the basin of the Morava from the Drin in the west to the Timok in the east. It opens out northward to the Danube, with which and with the Save it has its communications. Much of the surface is covered with forests, sustaining vast herds of swine, and yielding the very valuable *valonea* acorn. The resources of the country, which include minerals, are undeveloped; the state of morality is very low, and the interior of the country is in a disorderly state. Belgrade is the capital, with a population of 27,605. As long as the Turks held the fortress, the Servian Government used Kruschovatz (3,964), centrally situated on the Morava, as its capital. Servia is governed by Milan IV., of the House of Obrenovich, which has been the ruling dynasty since 1815.

Belgrade is a place of great historical interest from the frequent sieges it has sustained, particularly in 1455, when it resisted the Turks, and in 1522, when it was taken by them.

Bosnia, the extreme northwestern Danubian province, joins Servia on the east, and Albania and Montenegro on the south, while much of its frontier faces Austria. It has a population of about a million and a half, the Bosnians proper comprising only one-fourth.

Like the Servians, the Bosnians are Slavonic, and belong to the Greek or Latin Church, though some few have adopted the creed of Mohammed. The Bosnians are industrious, temperate, and domestic, good horsemen, and much given to hunting and fishing, as the forests and rivers afford them ample sport.

After the Russo-Turkish War, Bosnia was taken under the protection of Austria, being practically absorbed by that empire.



PORCH OF THE CONVENT OF OREZU, WALLACHIA.

Porch of the Convent of Orezu.

LIKE most Christian lands, in times past, Wallachia has been covered with stately monasteries, of which some, even now, have escaped the destructive hands of time and government. In wild times of invasion and feuds, they served as a refuge for the poorer classes, and were the churches and schools of the country. These monasteries are of three kinds—the first, subject to convents in the Holy Land; the second, national, such as are found in other countries; while the third belong to special

families. A family in olden time, when rich and powerful, established a convent, the inmates of which were to be directed by the heads of the family, and were to devote their time and means to works of charity.

The monastery of Orezu, one of the richest and most beautifully situated religious houses of Wallachia, belongs to this class, having been founded by the Broncovano family. It stands on the slope of the Orezu Mountain, overlooking the valley of Bistritza. A fine avenue of fir-trees leads up to the porch, the monastery running around the second story, inclosing a

court on which open the various offices. The church is in the second court. The porch shown in our illustration is rich in fine and delicate sculpture, and gives a favorable impression of the Wallachian architecture of the time.

A Wallachian Cemetery.

LIKE the Turks, the Wallachs ornament their burial-places with trees, often planting one at the head and another at the foot of every grave; but instead of the funeral cypress, they plant the plum-tree, a favorite with them, its fruit



BOSNIAN DANCING GIRL.



A GRANARY FOR CORN, IN SERVIA.

serving not only for a dessert, either ripe or dried, or preserved, but also furnishing, by distillation, a kind of brandy. The apple-tree and the pine-apple are also sometimes planted.

The crosses erected at the head are, as our readers see, curious in form.

The upright piece is surmounted by a cross-piece, from which one, and more frequently three crosses rise; and this is capped by two slanting pieces meeting in an ornamental top.

They are decorated, in brilliant colors, with paintings of Christ, the Virgin or some of the saints, sometimes on a background of gold, with texts of Scripture interspersed; and in this and their general style they recall the Byzantine and other medieval manuscripts. A fence of stout posts, with branches interwoven, protects the home of the dead from the in-

vasion of the cattle. Here you will often see young women leaning against the trees, calm and haughty as Greek caryatides, spinning, or watching their children.

The grave in the front was opened and filled

up in the artist's presence. Four weather-beaten gipsies lowered an open bier, showing the emaciated, bony face of an old woman. A poor, ragged, tattered girl of ten was the only mourner, rending her hair amid her sobs and cries. When the grave was filled up, the men placed a stone at the head; they planted a willow branch at the foot, and placed over her breast an earthen dish containing some live coals. This duty done, they moved silently off, leaving the child seated on the sacred grave.

Wallachian Devil Dance.

Dancing is one of the oldest and most universal of the fine arts. It seems a natural act, the poetry of motion. It has been in vogue from the earliest times equally among savage and civilized nations. Like music, it entered into worship no less



HAY BEATERS, IN SERVIA.



A WALLACHIAN CEMETERY.

than the amusements of the ancients. Our readers will at once recall the dance of Miriam, of Jephtha's daughter, and of David, in Hebrew annals.

The Wallachian dance is a dance of men, and is thus described by Paget: "A party of idle young fellows sell themselves, as they say, to the devil, for a term of three, five or seven years—the number must be unequal, or the devil will not hold the bargain—engaging to dance without ceasing during the whole of that period, except when they sleep; in consideration of which they expect their infernal purchaser will supply them with food and wine liberally, and render them irresistible among the rustic belles. Accordingly, dressed in their gayest attire, these merry vagabonds start out from their native village, and literally dance through the country.



WALLACHIAN DEVIL DANCE.

Seen from the summit of the Metropolitan Church of Bucharest, the city, with its many-colored roofs, its lofty towers rising from more than sixty churches, and its verdant trees and

they still retain their beards and voluminous kalpaks.

The military chiefs of Wallachia take part in the deliberations, dressed in their uniforms,

of Bucharest, it is surrounded by spacious cloisters, the entrance to which is by two solid gateways, surmounted by towers, which formerly enabled them to carry on a protracted defense.

In a building forming part of the cloisters of the Metropolitan Church stands the Hall of Assembly, in which the deliberations of the Boyards were held up to the arrival of the Russian army of occupation. The Metropolitan is the constitutional President of the Assembly, which consists of forty-three members. A few of the older Boyards take their seats in the ample and majestic costume worn by them under the Turkish rule;



A HAY-MOW IN OREZU.



A GRAVE IN OREZU.

Every where they are received with open arms: the men glad of excuse for jollity, the women anxious, perhaps, to prove their power, all unite to feed and fête the devil's dancers; so that it is scarcely wonderful there should be willing slaves to so merry a servitude. When their time is up, they return home and become quiet peasants for the remainder of their lives."

A Young Woman of Bucharest.

SINCE the war in the Crimea commenced, attention has been turned to the Danubian Principalities, and among them, Wallachia more particularly, from the fact that the Russians made their headquarters while they occupied them at the City of Bucharest. This city contains over seventy thousand inhabitants, and covers an immense area, owing to the number of gardens with which it is interspersed.



ENTRANCE TO A WALLACHIAN PEASANT'S HOUSE.

glades mingling with the mass of buildings, presents a most picturesque appearance. The Metropolitan Church stands upon a hill commanding the city. Like all the other churches

and wearing their swords. Bucharest no longer possesses a princely palace for the Wallachian princes. A splendid building, formerly occupied by the Hospodars, was burnt down in 1812.

The city contains luxurious baths, upon the Turkish model; a theatre, in which opera and comedy are performed; a museum devoted to natural history, and a public library. The streets, tortuous and of unequal width, are irregularly built and ill paved.

The houses are, many of them, little better than barns of rotten timber. Edifices of a more pretending character are to be found; but the finest houses in Bucharest are woefully dilapidated in their exterior, notwithstanding their luxurious display of flowery ornament. The Hospodars of Wallachia used to be elected for life: they were chosen among the Boyards of the first class. By the convention concluded between the



A SLAVONIAN RAYAH.

Porte and Russia, May 1, 1849, the Hospodars were only elected for seven years. The population of Wallachia is about two millions and a quarter. The religion of the Greek Church is professed by the inhabitants of both principalities.

A Hay-Mow.

A RECENT French traveler in Tartary gives an account, with a sketch, of what is called with us a hay-stack, but which is termed by the Tartars a hay-mow. They are much smaller

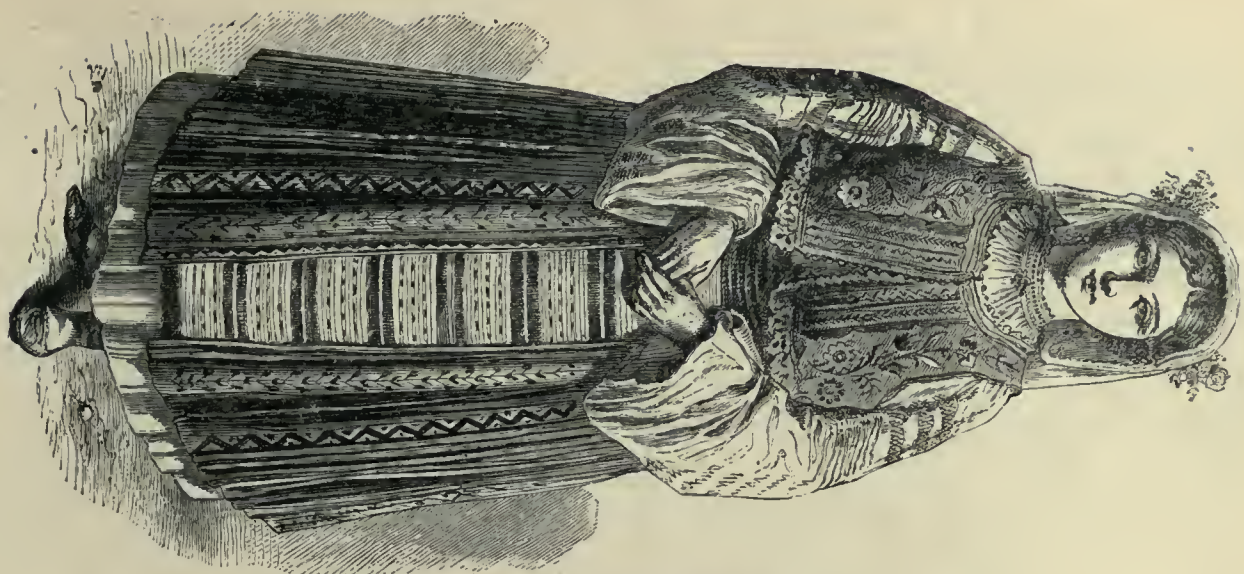
than our farmyard stores of provender, but have a much more graceful appearance. We have seen in the New England States hay made up in the same shape, but larger than the Tartar hay-mows, and, consequently, lose much of their picturesque appearance.



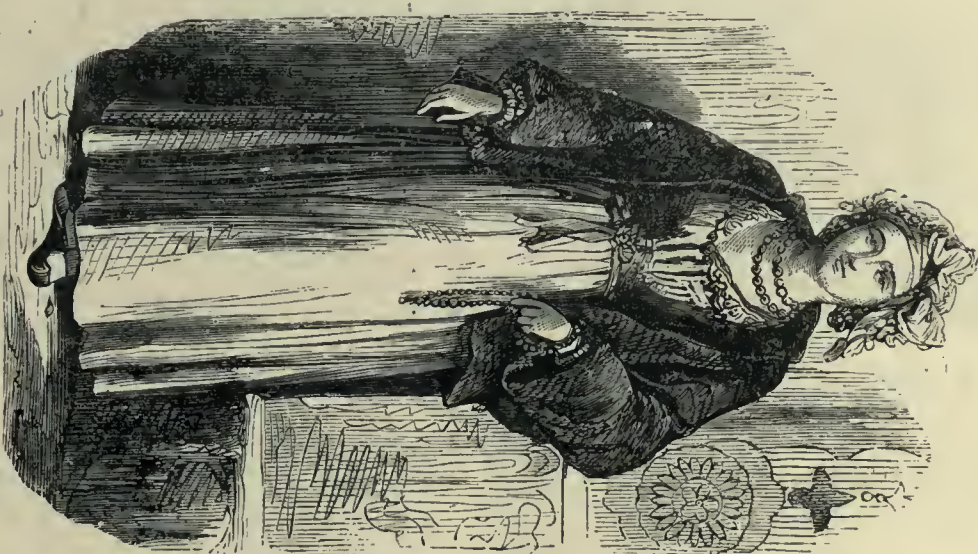
A CROATE ON THE FRONTIERS OF SERBIA.



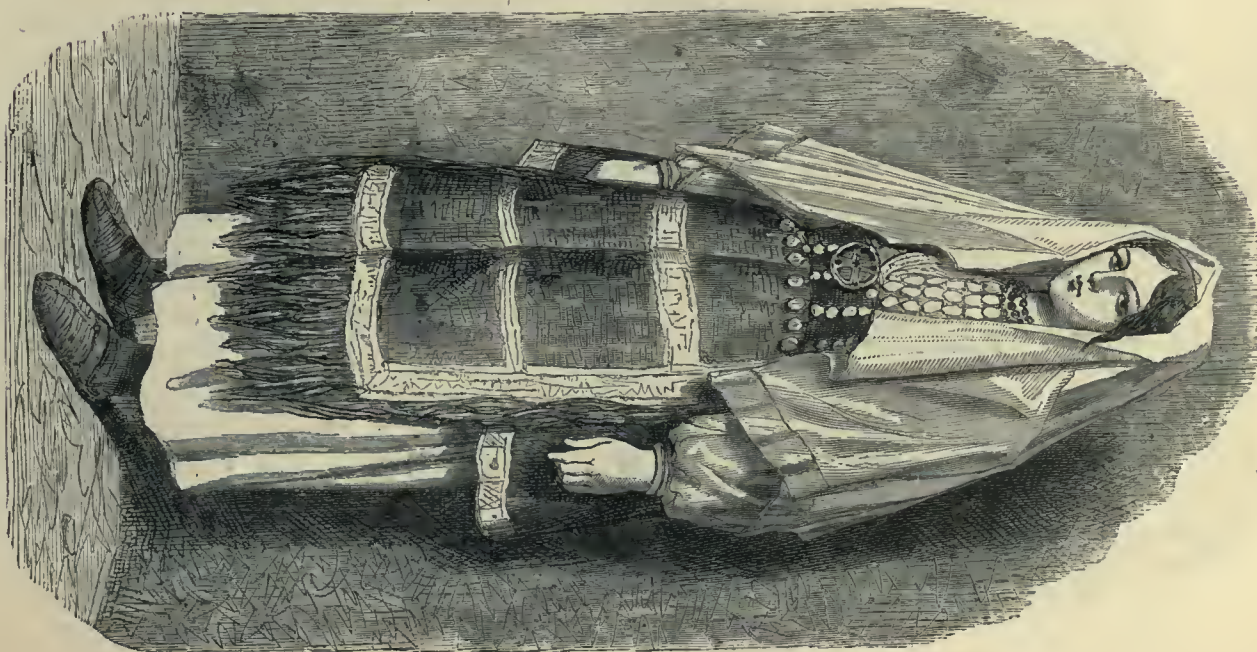
WALLACHIAN NUN.



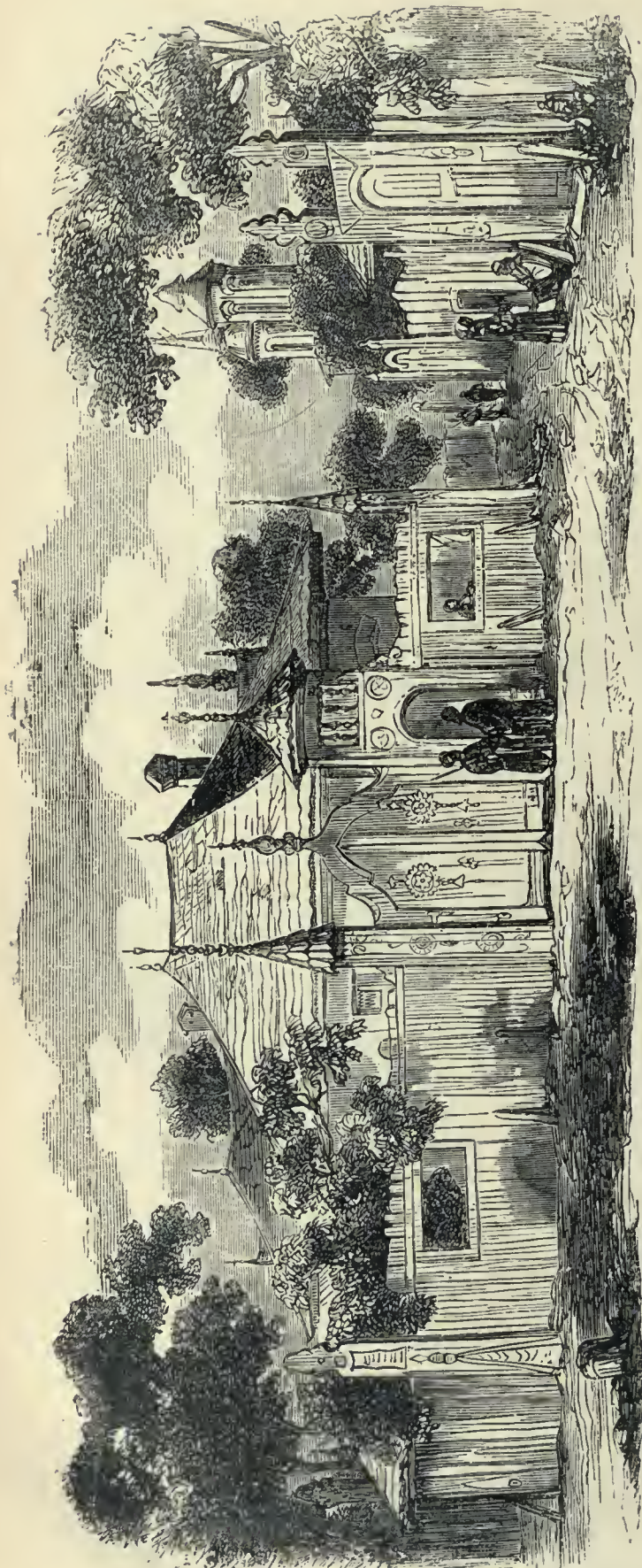
WALLACHIAN PEASANT GIRL.



A YOUNG WOMAN OF HUCULINST.



WOMAN OF THE MILITARY FRONTIER.



A HOUSE IN THE SUBURBS OF BUCHAREST.

A Gipsy's Grave at Orezu, in Wallachia.

A LADY traveler in that little-visited land, writing to a sister in New York, says: "I send you a sketch of a poor gipsy-woman's grave. Two men carried the bier carefully enough, and after filling up the grave, as it is done with us, rolled a large round stone to the head, and set before it an earthen dish, in which they placed some lighted coals. They then stuck a pole just behind the stone, and tied a handful of grass to it. They then went off, leaving the only mourners, two little girls of eight and ten, who threw themselves on the grave, and chanted, amid sobs and tears, a kind of funeral song, ending in loud cries. The meaning of the curious additions to the grave I could not discover, as those I asked seemed to be unwilling to give any explanation."

A Wallachian Peasant Girl.

THE dress of the Wallachian peasant women recalls the classic days of Greece and Italy, and affords fine studies for painting and sculpture, showing the proportions of the body and graceful outlines. Although it varies according to district, especially differing in the plains and mountains, it is always a full linen chemise, gathered at the neck, with wide flowing sleeves, devoid of wristbands. This is confined at the waist by a sash, generally red. From this hangs, before and behind, a woolen apron, woven by the women themselves—ornaments richly shaded and sometimes gracefully designed, being skillfully introduced into the tissue; a sleeveless jacket or vest, richly embroidered, completes the attire.

Married women cover their heads with a light white linen, gracefully framing the face and falling on the shoulders in points. Young girls go bareheaded, with garlands of flowers falling in clusters behind the ears.

Their countenances usually express a stronger will and more intelligence than those of the other sex. On Sundays they may be seen in groups dancing under the trees, their attire brilliant and neat.

Fishermen's Huts on the Danube.

THE fisheries of Apathin, on the Danube, are a curious sight. A village, like those whose relics are now the object of study at the Swiss lakes—a village built in the water, and contrasting strangely with the monotonous landscape. Temporary sheds on the shore and island, such as seen in our illustration, appear here and there, as you approach a village. The river is alive with boats flashing on all sides, the boatmen standing; and, as the language is peculiar, the traveler thinks himself for an instant in Polynesia.

Steamers going up and down have time to study these primitive structures, as they almost always stop to lay in a provision of the magnificent fresh fish which these hardy water-folk draw from the great river.

A Military Escort in Bosnia.

THE bazars of Ragusa always contain great quantities of goods of all kinds, the value of which is very considerable. It is the same in almost all the towns on the coast of Dalmatia.

It is no unusual thing for a traveler to meet, in the winding mountain-paths, long lines of pack-horses loaded with bales for these bazars. The caravans always contain two or three hundred horses, and sometimes far more. If they come from a distance, they have to travel by night, so as to arrive in season for the opening of the great fairs. In that case, the merchants cross through Bosnia; and, aware of the danger of attack from brigands, they obtain from the authorities, at a heavy expense, escorts of Pandours, armed to the teeth.

Besides these escorts, squads of soldiers are stationed on the roads, dangerous defiles, and even in the open field.

A Slavonian Rayah.

RAYAH, though it means simply a subject, and was originally applied to all those under the rule of the Turkish Sultan, came finally to its present signification—that of a non-Mohammedan subject. It is a term of contempt for Jew and Christian.

The Slavonian rayahs, in the northern parts of Turkey are no very contented subjects. With many faults of the other Slavonian branches, they show more than others the effects of the enslaved state which has so long been the fate of their race; but they have noble instincts, a fine and manly physique, and, under a generous rule fostering their better qualities, would be one of the most happy and contented of people.

They are industrious, and easily ruled, content with simple fare, attached to religion, and easily influenced by its appeals. But under the rule of the Turkish governors, they are fearfully oppressed, not in the open way that would draw down the indignation of Europe at large, but when a murder is committed, if the victim be a rayah, justice is slack in pursuing the murderer, and often too indifferent to make an effort. While, should a Turk fall, the slightest suspicion suffices to hurl a rayah into prison and to hurry him to the scaffold.

No wonder that these rayahs, men who would

form a splendid army, pant for the time when, under a national banner, they may aid in driving the Crescent out of Europe.

This is not so unlikely as it was ten years ago, since France has lost much of her aggressive force, and in addition has not the same

desire to support England, and the latter power would not be supported by public opinion in going to war with a Christian nation, to support a Mohammedan rule.



MOLDAVIAN BULLOCK CARAVAN.

A Nun of the Convent of Surpatela, Wallachia.

"THE little Convent of Surpatela" (says the artist), "looks without like a French farm. A large gateway opens into a court, surrounded by buildings with Moorish arches; the church being in the centre, and beside it the tombs of the Calongaritzes, or nuns, with a lamp kept perpetually burning.

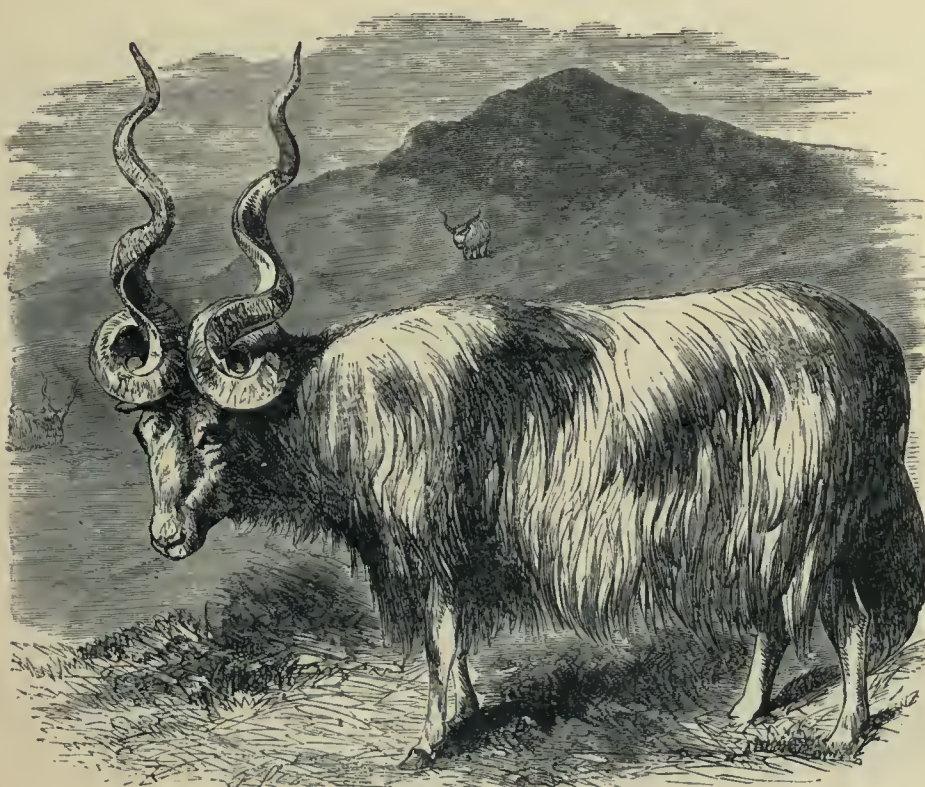
"Facing the church are the reception-rooms and around the apartments of the choir-sisters—the lay-sisters living in another court.

"The prioress, a cheerful, elderly nun, received us with a hearty welcome, and invited us to a breakfast, in which she tempted us with a series of preserves for which these nuns are famous—*duchietzi pellé* and *kerbetes*."

But his object was to make our sketch; and, in spite of the allurements of these delicacies, he wished to sketch his hostess. She would not consent. It was not worth while to draw an old woman like her. So she summoned one of the younger members of the sisterhood.

Her costume consists of a very full, wide-sleeved habit, bound at the waist with a woollen cord, from which depend the beads. The head-dress is a round, hard cap, like a smoking-cap, but with a flat top. Over this is a black shawl, with long fringe, tied under the chin, and falling over the left shoulder.

The whole habit has a sombre look, the black not being relieved, as is often the case, by white linen at the neck.



WALLACHIAN SHEEP.



A WALLACHIAN VILLAGE.

An Oven in the Woods.

THE abolition of serfdom has given an impulse to the lower classes, whose great desire is to possess land, and every Government which wishes permanence must use its influence to make as many landed proprietors as possible. Those who own the soil are always conservative, and were the soil of Ireland in the hands of the population, the most revolutionary would become the most conservative.

The forests near the Danube now feel the woodman's ax clearing a place for a farm and home. "As these clearings are often far from

villages, the traveler will meet in the woods a rude oven, where several will bake. They are curious structures, of wood below, on which a heavy bed of clay is spread, and the clay dome reared.

Wallachian Marriage.

The wedding ceremonies are a little drama. On the day fixed, a party of friends of the bridegroom are sent to ask, in figurative Eastern style, for the bride, describing, but not naming, her. The family do not understand. They bring out the oldest woman, some great-great-

grandmother, bending beneath the weight of years. "Is this the one you wish?" Of course not. Then follows a glowing account of the beauties of the one desired. Another is produced, sometimes an old servant, all in rags. She is refused; and, at last, after many trials, the girl, beautifully arrayed, appears. The bridegroom then enters, and a solemn betrothal takes place in the room, which the bride-elect retains till her marriage.

On the day of the marriage, messengers are sent by the bridegroom, who are waylaid and captured by the bride's friends. Both parties then meet, and a sort of tournament takes



FISHERMAN'S HUT ON THE DANUBE.



AN OVEN IN THE WOODS OF SERVIA.

place, the bride rewarding the victors. Then they proceed to the church, where the bride and groom stand on a carpet on which money is thrown, to show that it is as naught compared to domestic happiness.

The priest then crowns them, while nuts are thrown around to show that the amusements of childhood are now laid aside for the realities of life.

Festivities close the day, with suitable speeches and addresses.

Flax Beaters.

THE Servian women in their rural labors wear simply a long chemise, embroidered with openwork or colored designs.

This garment, loose at the neck, would reach the ground, but to run around briskly, they tuck it up by means of a colored girdle wound two or three times around the waist, giving the

drapery elegant and symmetrical forms, reaching to the ankles in front and to the middle of the calf behind.

The head is covered with a white kerchief,

which, on Sundays and holidays, is embroidered with silver and gold. This is worn to suit the fancy. To complete their dress they add a cloth apron reaching to the knees, and a sleeveless jacket, also embroidered with gold thread.

In Winter a sheepskin coat is worn over this. All the articles of attire are spun and woven by the women. By the road-side you often see women beating flax by the simple machine shown in the illustration, a sort of walking-beam which rises and falls as she advances or steps back, while a child at their feet passes the flax through. A pole on two supports gives the woman a rest during the operation.



VILLAGE CHURCH IN BOSNIA.

Corn Granary.

THE grain most used is Indian corn, so that a clearing resembles

one on our frontiers in many respects. The granaries are well made, and are raised from the ground, with a good plank floor, and sides of wattles, covered by a good roof, protecting their supplies from vermin and the elements.

Church Festivals in Roumania.

THE Roumanian Church celebrates a great many festivals. The chief are Christmas (Creciune, or the Crib), Easter (Pashtelor), and the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin (Adormire—the Sleep). Each of these holidays is marked by certain traditional usages, scrupulously handed down from remote times.

Among other popular feasts are St. Basil, January 1st, and St. George, April 23d.

Women of the Danubian Provinces.

THE dresses of the women of Wallachia and Bosnia resemble those of the Slavonian provinces of Austria in their general appearance. The apron which is always worn is, perhaps, less varied and striking in color; and they adorn their heads with large bouquets of natural flowers, hanging over the temples.

Some make a perfect helmet of glittering disks of metal, which has a most singular effect.

founded in it, and the barbarous hordes in some measure civilized. Hence, to this day, the Wallachians call themselves Roumans, mount the eagle on their arms, and exhibit in their language, games, customs, etc., undoubted traces of the origin they claim. On the decline of the Roman Empire, Dacia was successfully overrun by the Goths, Huns, Tartars, and other barbarous tribes. From the seventh to the ninth century, its possessors were the Slavonians and Bulgarians. By the thirteenth century the successive invasions of the Scythians, and of the Tartars under Genghis Khan, had driven away most of the ancient population of Dacia, when the kingdom itself became divided; and the two portions, afterwards respectively



PEASANT WOMAN OF BOSNIA.



INHABITANT OF WALLACHIA.

Christmas has its masquerade to represent the birth of Christ, the crib in which he was laid, the visit of the Wise Men. In the latter a boy carries a large star of gilt paper; the Wise Men are attended by an escort of Roman soldiers, each armed with a lance. The whole party, bearing lanterns, go from door to door reciting *kolinde*, a kind of carol.

For Easter all the houses are whitewashed and scrubbed. The double Winter windows are replaced by blinds; new clothes are bought or made, and when the day arrives every bell is rung with glee, and it is like our New Year's, a day of mutual visits and felicitations, the salutation being, "*A inviat Kristu*"—"Christ has risen."

Much has been done of late for the moral improvement and elevation of women in these provinces, but in the military frontier the number of young officers maintained there continues to exercise an evil influence, and contributes to much misery, which the Government wink at and allow to pass without investigation.

Wallachia and Moldavia.

THE whole of that immense district which lies between the river Dniester as the one line of boundary, and the Lower Danube, Hungary, and Transylvania as the other, was originally called the Kingdom of Dacia. Having been conquered by Trajan, Roman colonies were

known by the names of Wallachia and Moldavia, were erected each into a principality. They continued to preserve their character as independent states until near the close of the fourteenth century, when Bajazet compelled Wallachia to pay him tribute. For nearly a century Wallachia, sometimes alone, sometimes assisted by the Hungarians, essayed, but in vain, to shake off the Turkish yoke.

The people of Moldavia are robust, sober, and hard-working, and bear well the variations of climate to which they are subject. In appearance they differ materially from the Wallachians; their look is less open, and their habit of wearing the hair of the head and the beard long, give them almost a savage aspect. The



A MILITARY ESCORT IN BOSNIA.



INTERIOR OF A WALLACHIAN PEASANT'S HOME.

Moldavians, preserving apparently better than the Wallachians the influence of the nomadic condition originally common to both, are particularly attached to the taking of long journeys on foot. United in immense caravans, they roam over a vast extent of territory, transporting, in the vehicles shown in our illustration, provisions and a variety of useful articles to the cities scattered about the vast plains of Moldavia.

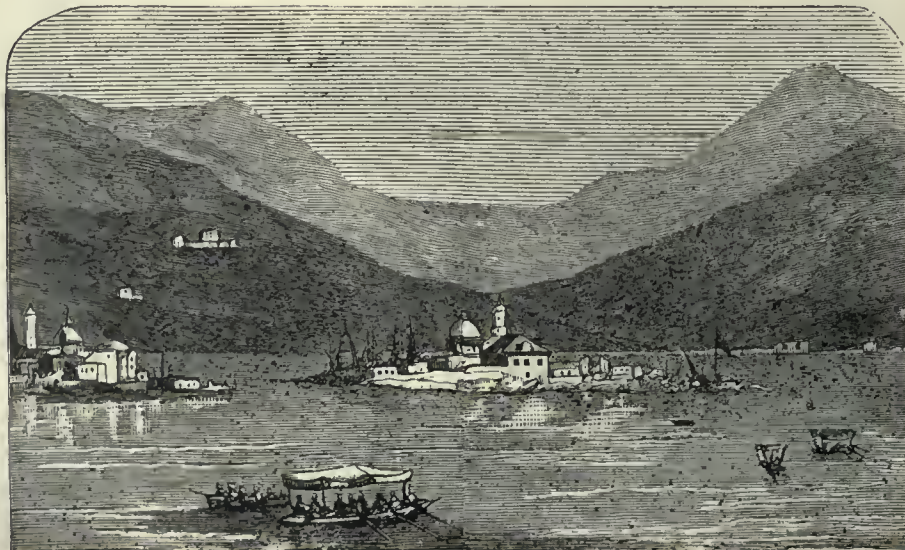
About 1520, Mohammed II., having driven away the Voyvode, or ruler of Wallachia, imposed a new governor on its inhabitants, with

the title of pasha, and concluded with him a treaty, of which the principal features still remain inherent in the national Constitution.

In 1536, Moldavia, to avoid the greater evil of being compelled to submit through the conquest of the country, placed itself in the same position as Wallachia with regard to the Ottoman rule. From this period the influence of the latter extended itself so greatly, that in 1544 some territory of Wallachia was ceded to the Sultan, who then raised on the banks of the Danube the fortresses of Ibraïl, Giomrjévo, and Tournó, and placed garrison in each. Such

was the state of things in 1593, when the Voyvode Michel drove the Turks from the fortresses of the Danube, and held them completely in check. But the death of Michel soon restored matters to their former state: confusion and dissensions prevailed in the councils of the clergy and of the boyards, and thus the Sultan was enabled, whilst reasserting his authority, to punish the inhabitants by no longer allowing them to elect the Voyvode.

In 1710, Peter the Great of Russia made a campaign with a view of possessing himself of Moldavia, but was unsuccessful.



ISLANDS OF ST. GEORGE AND THE VIRGIN, IN THE BAY OF CATTARO.

EMPIRE OF RUSSIA.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

IMPERIAL ARMS—ANCIENT CROWN—PALACE OF PAUL, ST. PETERSBURG—CHURCH OF OUR LADY OF GEORGIA—CITIZEN OF MOSCOW AND HIS FAMILY—ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS, ST. PETERSBURG—HOTEL DE L'ETAT MAJOR, AND ALEXANDRIAN COLUMN, ST. PETERSBURG—ANCIENT CARRIAGE—CONVENT—DROSKY—THE MARKET-PLACE—WOMEN OF KOBERICK AND ORIL, SOUTHERN RUSSIA—VILLAGE DANCE—THE GREAT BELL OF MOSCOW—BISHOP AND CLERGY OF THE ORTHODOX CHURCH—A BRIDE'S RECEPTION BY HER FATHER-IN-LAW—A CHRISTENING—A LAPLAND HUT—DRIVING BEARS TO MARKET—CARNIVAL—A COURT RECEPTION—WINTER AMUSEMENT—STREET VENDORS—PEDDLER—EMANCIPATION OF THE SERFS—FAMILY AT HOME—IMPERIAL THEATRE OF MOSCOW—OMNIBUS AND SLEIGH—RUSSIAN VILLAGE—TOMB OF QUEEN ANN JAGELLON IN THE CATHEDRAL OF WARSAW, POLAND—NAVY CADETS—THE KREMLIN—WOMEN OF VIATKA AND OF PERM—POST-HOUSE—COSSACKS' WEDDING DANCE—BAZAR AT ST. PETERSBURG—A RUSSIAN MARRIAGE—THE ROMANCE OF A LETTER—THE IMPERIAL FAMILY SLEIGHING ON THE NEVA—A NUN—CIRCASSIAN OUTPOST—WOLF-HUNTING—THE WINTER PALACE—PETTY TRADERS OF ST. PETERSBURG—THE CHANVANS, A SIBERIAN TRIBE—STAG-HUNT IN SIBERIA—A LEGEND OF SIBERIA—TRAVELING IN THE RUSSIAN STEPPES—THE TCHUKTCHI, NEAR THE COSSACK JOURDES—PERILOUS ADVENTURE—TRAVELING DOWN SIBERIAN RIVERS—A FINLAND FARM-HOUSE—GLOVES AND WOODEN SPOONS—COSSACKS GUARDING SIBERIAN CONVICTS—TARTAR WOMEN OF KAZAN—ENCAMPMENT OF GOLD WAGONERS IN THE URAL MOUNTAINS—VILLAGE ON THE BANKS OF THE VOLGA—A LAPLAND FAMILY—LAPLAND COSTUMES AND CUSTOMS—A FISHERMAN'S HUT IN LAPLAND—INTERIOR OF A CHURCH IN LAPLAND—SKATING IN LAPLAND—THE AURORA BOREALIS IN FINLAND—AN ADVENTURE—WATERFALL OF KVARNARARFOOS.



RUSSIA, as a civilized country, under sovereigns keeping pace with the civilization, science, and progress of the age, is the mightiest empire lying in one compact whole, and exercising its influence on the affairs of the world. European Russia alone comprises over two millions of square miles, and stretching beyond this is the northern half of Asia, nearly six millions more, including together a population of over seventy millions. To realize the vastness of this empire, we need only reflect that it represents in its inhabitants nearly one-eighth of the whole population of the earth; so that one man in every eight on the surface of our planet recognizes as sovereign the Czar whose son has lately been among us.

Russia is divided into Great and Little Russia, South and West Russia, the Baltic Provinces, and the Kingdoms of Kasan, Astrakhan and Poland.

Traversed by navigable rivers, with a seacoast on the Baltic, Black, and Caspian Seas, the Pacific and the Arctic, it has every element for successful commercial progress; while its mountain-ranges are rich beyond all description in precious metals and stones.

The ancient history of Russia before the time of Rurik is little known. That prince, in 861, founded the Russian Empire, which grew and augmented till the days of Alexander Newskoi, who died in 1263, revered by his people as a saint and a hero.

Ivan III., who reigned from the middle of the fifteenth to the commencement of the sixteenth century, added many provinces, and delivered his country from a hateful tribute to the Tartars.

Again vicissitudes came. The Poles conquered Moscow, and a Polish Czar ruled. But Russia rallied, the Poles were expelled, and Michael Federovitch Romanoff, the founder of the present dynasty, was raised to the throne in 1682. He was a descendant of Rurik, and his able rule, conquering a favorable peace from the Poles, and extending the Russian power to the Pacific, cemented his new throne.

Peter, who came to the throne in 1682, won, by his able generalship in the field, his sagacity as a ruler, his love of progress, and the impulse he gave to industry of every kind, the title of

Great—a title which the world has ratified; for, if he was not free from faults, his eminent qualities as a ruler mark him as one of the great men who have helped to better the condition of mankind.

Since his day, Russian history is well-known, and we need not refer to the struggle of Alexander against the first Napoleon, or of Nicholas with the third of that name.

Under the present Emperor and his predecessor, every effort has been made to render Russia a great country, and American energy has found no more congenial field than Russia, or patrons who showed greater appreciation than the Czars.

The inhabitants of this vast empire are of different races; but the Russian is gradually becoming dominant, all others conforming to its language, customs and habits—this uniformity being one of the objects most persistently followed up by the different rulers, the immense importance of having all one homogeneous people having been recognized at a very early day.

A stranger accustomed to the crowds and bustle of London, Paris, or New York, is struck on his arrival at St. Petersburg by the emptiness of the streets. He finds vast open spaces in which at times he beholds nothing but a solitary "drosky," that wends its way along like a boat drifting on the open sea. He sees spacious streets bordered by rows of mute palaces, with only here and there a human figure hovering about, like a lurking freebooter among a waste of rocks. The vastness of the plan on which the city has been laid out shows that its founders speculated on a distant future. Rapidly as the population has been increasing, it is still insufficient to fill the frame allotted to it, or to give to the streets that life and movement which we look for in the capital of a great empire. On the occasion, indeed, of great public festivals and rejoicings, and at all times in the *Nevskoi Prospekt* and about the Admiralty, the movement is very considerable, but this only tends to leave the throng and bustle of the other quarters of the town far below the average.

The population of St. Petersburg is the most varied and motley the mind can imagine. To begin with the military. We have the Cauca-

sian guards, the Tartar guards, the Finland guards, besides a fourth and fifth division of the guards for the various tribes of Cossacks. Of these nations the *élite* are thus always retained as hostages in the capital, and their several uniforms are alone sufficient to present an ever-changing picture to the eye of an observer. Here may be seen a Cossack trotting over one of the *Platz Parades* with his lance in rest, as though in imagination he were pursuing a flying enemy. Further on, perchance, a Circassian cavalier, in his shirt-of-mail, and harnessed from head to foot, is going through his warlike exercises. The Moslem from the Taurus may be seen gravely moving through the throng; while the well-drilled Russian soldiers defile in long columns through the streets. Of all the endless variety of uniforms that belong to the great Russian army, a few specimens are always to be seen in the capital. There are guards, and hussars, and cuirassiers, and grenadiers, and pioneers, and engineers; horse-artillery and foot-artillery; to say nothing of dragoons, lancers, and those military plebeians, the troops of the line. All these, in their various uniforms, marching to parade, returning to their barracks, mounting guard, and passing through the other multifarious duties of a garrison-life, are in themselves enough to give life and diversity to the streets.

If, then, we turn to the more pacific part of the population, devoted to the less brilliant but certainly not less useful pursuit of commerce, we find every nation of Europe, and almost every nation of Asia, represented in the streets of St. Petersburg. Spaniards and Italians, English and French, Greeks and Americans, may be seen mingling together; nor will the silken garments of the Persian and the Bokharian be wanting to the picture, nor the dangling tail of the Chinese, nor the pearly teeth of the Arabian.

The *infima plebs* bears an outside as motley as the more aristocratic portion of the community. The German *bauer* (peasant) may be often seen lounging among the noisy, bearded Russians: the slim Pole elbows the diminutive Finlander; and Estonians, Letts and Jews are running up against each other, while the Mussulman studiously avoids all contact with the Jew, Yankee sailors and dwarfish



IMPERIAL ARMS OF RUSSIA.

Kamtschatdales, Caucasians, Moors and Mongolians—all sects, races and colors contribute to make up the populace of the Russian capital.

Nowhere does the street-life of St. Petersburg display itself to better effect than in the *Neveloi Prospekt*. This magnificent street intersects all the rings of the city—the suburbs of the poor, the showy regions of commerce, and the sumptuous quarters of the aristocracy. A walk along the whole length of this street is one perhaps as interesting as any that can be made in St. Petersburg. Starting from the extreme end, where a monastery and a cemetery remind you of death and solitude, you arrive at little low wooden houses, which lead you to a cattle market, where around the spirit-shops may be seen swarms of noisy, singing Russian peasants, presenting a picture not unlike what may daily be seen in the villages of the interior. A little further on, the houses improve in appearance: some are even of stone, and boast of an additional floor; the houses of public entertainment are of a better description, and shops and warehouses are seen, similar to

those of the small provincial towns. Next follow some markets and magazines for the sale of invalidated furniture and superannuated apparel, which, having spent their youth in the service of the central quarters, are consigned in old age to the mercy of the suburbs. The houses, in the old Russian fashion, are painted yellow and red, and every man you meet displays a beard of venerable length, and a yet longer *caftan* (jacket or roundabout). A little further on, and you see a few *ivoshtshiks* (drosky-drivers) who have strayed by chance so far from their more central haunts; a shaven chin and a swallow-tailed coat may be seen at intervals, and here and there a house assumes something like an air of stateliness and splendor. On arriving at a bend in the street, the huge gilt spire of the Admiralty is descried at a distance, floating apparently over the intervening mist. You cross a bridge, and begin to feel that you are in a mighty city. The mansions rise to three and four stories in height, the inscriptions on the houses become larger and more numerous, carriages-and-four become more

frequent, and every now and then the waving plume of a staff-officer dashes by. At length you arrive at the Fontanka Canal, cross the Anitschkof Bridge, and enter the aristocratic quarter of the capital. From this bridge to the Admiralty is what may be called the fashionable part of the *Prospekt*; and as you advance, the bustle and the throng become greater and greater. There are carriages-and-four at every step; generals and princes elbowing through the crowd; sumptuous shops, imperial palaces, and cathedrals and churches of all the various religions and sects of St. Petersburg.

The scene in this portion of the street, at about midday, may challenge comparison with any street in the world, and the splendor of the spectacle is enhanced by the magnificence of the decorations. This part of the thoroughfare, though about a mile in length, does not contain more than fifty houses, each of which, it may easily be inferred, must be of colossal magnitude. Most of these buildings are the property of the several churches that border the street—

the Dutch, the Catholic, the Armenian and others—that received from Peter the Great large grants of land, of little value, probably, when first bestowed, but from which, as they are now in the heart of the city, splendid revenues are derived.

The street from the Anitschkof Bridge to the Admiralty is the favorite promenade with the *beau monde* of St. Petersburg. The buildings are magnificent, the equipages roll noiselessly over the wooden pavement of the centre, and the *trottoirs* (foot-pavements) on each side are broad and commodious. The northern, being the sunny, is the favorite side of the street for the promenaders, and on that side, accordingly, are the most magnificent shops. The people are civil, and quarrels and disputes are seldom heard. The Slavonians are, by nature, ductile and tractable, and from their childhood are taught to behave respectfully toward their more fortunate fellow-men.

It would not be saying too much to affirm that half the inhabitants of St. Petersburg are clad in a uniform of one sort or another; for, in addition to the sixty thousand soldiers, there are civil uniforms for the public



ANCIENT RUSSIAN CROWN.

officers of every grade—for the police, for the professors of the university, and not only for the teachers, but likewise for the pupils, of the public schools. Nor must the private uniforms be forgotten that are worn by the numerous servants of the noble and wealthy families. Still there remain enough of plain coats to keep up the respectability of the fraternity.

The whole body of merchants, the English factory, the German barons from the Baltic Provinces, Russian princes, landowners, foreigners, private teachers and others, are pleased to be exempt from the constraint of buttons and epaulettes. Indeed, so much that is really respectable walks about in simple black and blue, that a plain coat is felt by many to be rather a desirable distinction, although the wearer is obliged, on all public occasions, to yield the *pas* to the many-colored coats of the civil and military employés.

The seasons and the variations of the weather bring about many and often very sudden changes in the street population of St. Petersburg, where the temperature is always capricious and unstable. In Winter, every one is cased in furs; in Summer,



PALACE OF ST. PAUL, ST. PETERSBURG.



CHURCH OF OUR LADY OF GEORGIA.

light robes of gauze and silk are seen fluttering in the breeze.

In the morning the costumes are, perhaps, all light and airy, and in the evening of the same day none will venture to stir abroad otherwise than in cloaks and mantles. The sun shines, and swarms of dandies and *petites-maitresses* come fluttering through the fashionable thoroughfares: it rains, and the streets are abandoned to the undisputed possession of the "black people." One day all snow and sledges, the next all mud and clattering wheels.

In a country most of which lies in the very coldest portion of the Eastern Continent, where Winter prevails rather than Summer, we find its influence shown in architecture, as well as in the mode of traveling and living.

As specimens of their architecture, we give a type of the older Muscovite style, in the Cathedral of the Kremlin at Moscow, in the magnificent Church of Our Lady of Georgia—than which no better representative can be given of the more splendid and elaborate ecclesiastical edifices—and in the Smolnoi Convent.

The influence of Western ideas is shown more in the Winter Palace, Burial-place of the Czars, the Church of St. Peter and St. Paul, with its world-wonder, the tall, tapering spire, gilded from top to bottom, and in the Academy of Fine Arts, while the Palace of Paul I., a noble building, is still peculiarly Russian.

A few words will suffice as to these. The Church of the Smolnoi Convent is in the north-east part of the peninsula on which St. Petersburg stands, and is built of white marble, surmounted by five domes, of the Oriental shape

so much liked by Russians. These are painted blue, and spangled with golden stars.

The Winter Palace of the Czars is the most splendid and largest royal edifice in the world. It is entirely modern, and is indeed commanding. The former Winter Palace was destroyed by fire in the reign of Nicholas I., and the present edifice was erected by the architect Kleinmichael, in two years, for in Russia such structures rise as if by magic, and are not the growth of years.

This wondrous structure presents to the Neva a front of seven hundred feet, and is nearly a complete square. Its halls are of wonderful beauty, filled with the richest of statuary, gems and pictures, with magnificent tables, vases, and mantels of malachite.

The Empress's drawing-room is a perfect jewel of taste, and the chapel is one of the most gorgeous and imposing in Europe.

Adjoining the Winter Palace, and connected with it, is the Hermitage, erected by the great Empress Catharine.

The hall of St. George is the apartment on the splendor of which the Russians most pride themselves. It is here the Emperor gives audience in solemn state to foreign ambassadors. Near it is the gallery of the generals, containing portraits of all the distinguished officers who served under the Russian colors during the war of the French invasion and the subsequent hostilities, till Napoleon's final overthrow. The most striking picture is a full-length of the Emperor Alexander on horseback, of gigantic dimensions, and said to be the best likeness of him now in existence. At the entrance to this long gallery stand two sentinels of the Russian guard, still and motionless, looking as if they also were creations of art; and at each end are suspended French eagles, the names of the principal battles that occurred in the war being written in large gold characters on the walls. Many of these pictures must be copies, as the

soldiers they represent found a warrior's death on the field of honor before this collection was begun. Beyond this gallery is the field-marshal's saloon. Here the portraits do not exceed eight or ten in number, for that rank is as rarely bestowed in Russia as it is in England. The Duke of Wellington is among the distinguished few; the portraits being almost all connected with the empire of which it is to be the great military gallery.

The diamond-room, containing the crowns and jewels of the imperial family, deserves notice. Diamonds, rubies, and emeralds are ranged round the room in small cases, of such dazzling beauty, that it is almost bewildering to look at them.

The crown of the Emperor is adorned with a chaplet of oak-leaves, made of diamonds of an extraordinary size; and the imperial sceptre contains one, with a single exception the largest in the world, being the celebrated stone purchased by Catharine II. from a Greek slave, for four hundred and fifty thousand roubles and a large pension for life.

Bruloff's picture of the "Raising of the Serpent in the Wilderness" is to be seen here. It has great merit and some defects; the figures are for the most part portraits of Israelites who inhabit the Ghetto at Rome, and the result therefore is really a Hebrew crowd. There is, also, if not recently removed, the famous Chinese cabinet of Catharine, and a small room to which Peter the Great used to retire from the turmoil of public affairs.

The Palace of Paul I., or Michailoff Palace, is regarded as the most elegant building in St. Petersburg. It stands on the site of the old Summer Palace, on the Fontanka Canal, which Paul I. demolished to make way for this granite structure, which he dedicated to St. Michael the Archangel. It was built with extraordinary rapidity, and at enormous expense. It was subsequently restored and beautified, and was for a



MOSCOW—CITIZEN AND FAMILY.

Beyond this is the Salle Blanche, the most magnificent apartment in this most magnificent of palaces, and so called from its decorations being all in pure white, relieved only with gilding. The dimensions are nearly the same as those of the hall of the generals. Here the court *fêtes* are held, which are reputed to form the most brilliant pageant of in-door palace-life to be found in Christendom.

time the residence of the Grand Duke Constantine.

The Academy of Fine Arts is an imposing structure, situated on the Vasilüstrov, on the banks of the great Neva, opposite the Admiralty. Here has been gathered, in magnificent and well-lighted apartments, a picture-gallery, comprising a perfect history of art, in paintings representing the different periods. Here art-

students are not only taught, but are also maintained.

The Academy has a façade fronting the Neva, four hundred feet long and seventy feet high, adorned with columns and pilasters, and surmounted by a central cupola, on which stands a colossal figure of Minerva.

The far-famed Summer Garden of St. Petersburg is situated on the Neva, close to the Troitzka Bridge, and bounds the eastern end of

other divinities belonging to the same *coterie*. On the northern side is the celebrated iron railing which it is said an Englishman once traveled all the way from London to see and make a sketch of, and then returned, satisfied with his journey, not deigning to cast an eye on any of the other marvels of the northern city! This railing, which is about sixteen feet in height, is grand and massive; it extends nearly a quarter of a mile.

mer, and the paths carefully cleaned and trimmed. And the garden gratefully repays the pains expended on it, for, throughout the fine season, it forms a delightful retreat; and its turf and its trees in Spring are green and smiling before any of the other gardens have been able to divest themselves of the chill-hardened grain into which their features have been stiffened during a six-months' Winter.

In one corner of the Summer Garden stands



ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS, ST. PETERSBURG.

the *Champ de Mars*. It is half a mile in length, and a fourth in breadth, and is the oldest in the city. It contains a number of fine old trees, and is, therefore, of incalculable value in the centre of the stony masses of the capital. The grounds are laid out in a number of long avenues, interspersed with flower-beds, somewhat in the ancient style of gardening, with an abundance of marble statues of "Springs" and "Summers," "Floras" and "Fauns," and

The garden is attended to very carefully. In autumn all the statues are cased in wooden boxes, to protect them against the rain and snow of Winter, and all the tender trees and shrubs are at the same time packed up in straw and matting, in which they remain till the return of Spring, when statues, trees, and men lay their Winter garments aside nearly at one and the same time.

The grassplots are regularly watered in Sum-

mer, and the paths carefully cleaned and trimmed. It is a little, low white house, with a few tasteless *bas-reliefs* painted yellow. On the roof, between the chimneys, St. George, mounted on a tin horse, is in the act of piercing the dragon. In the interior, a few articles of furniture, formerly used by Peter, are still preserved. The house seems to have grown ashamed of its littleness, for it hides itself completely among the tall linden-trees of the garden, as though fearful of



HOTEL DE L'ETAT MAJOR, AND ALEXANDRIAN COLUMN, ST. PETERSBURG.

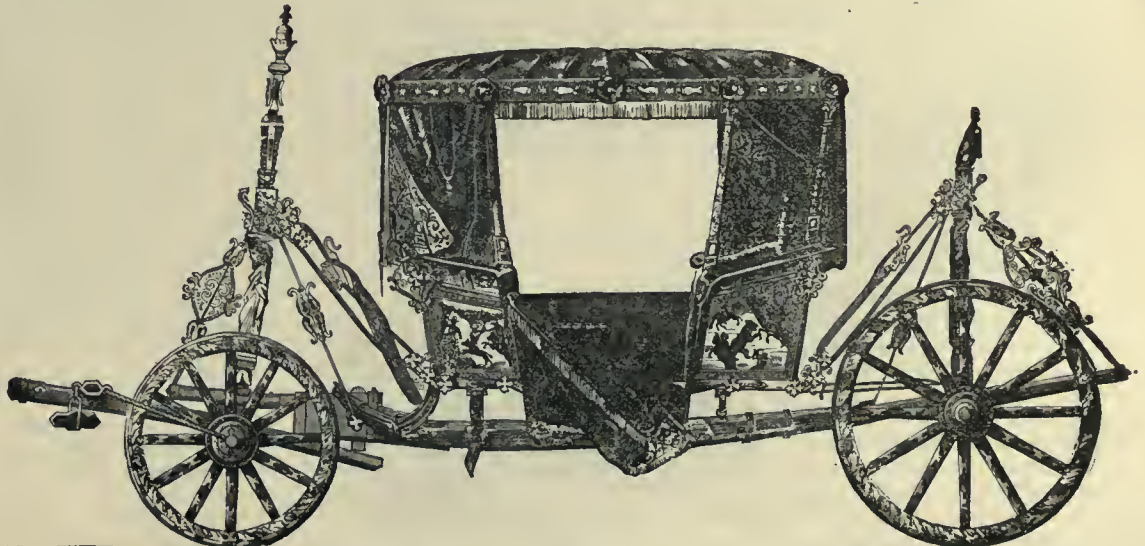
intruding into the company of the stately palaces that have grown up around. How different it must have looked when it was yet sole lord of the wilderness—when it stood alone amid a mob of fishermen's huts!

This garden is the great lounge of the population of St. Petersburg; it is the afternoon resort of crowds of the most charming children, who repair thither, escorted by their mothers and nurses, to people the solitary walks, and make the shrubberies resound with their inno-

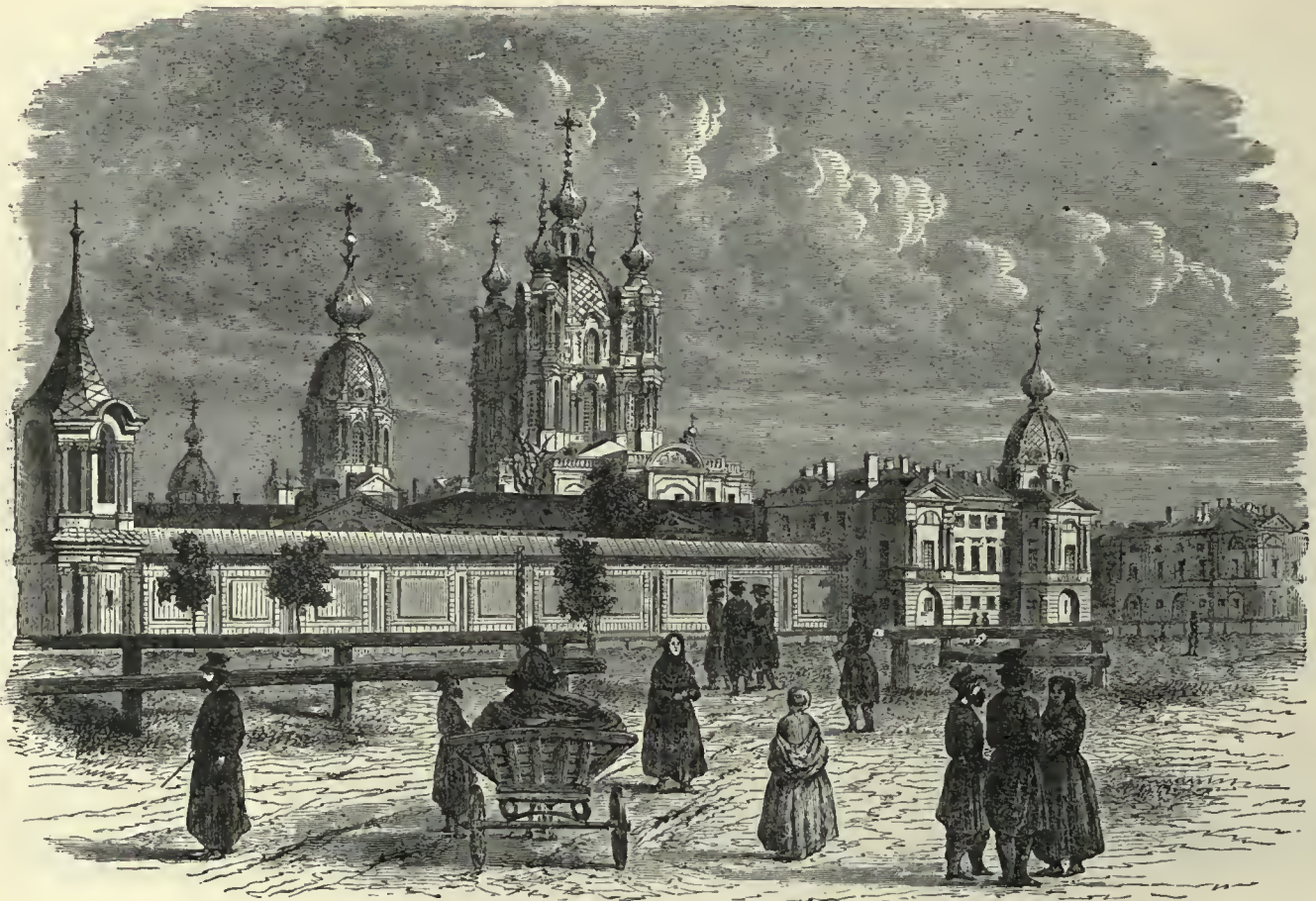
cent mirth. Fifteen or sixteen years later, these children reappear upon the same scene, but this time with less artless intentions, and to play a more perilous game.

On Whit-Monday a strange spectacle is to be seen here, for on that day the celebrated festival of the *wife-market* takes place. Here, according to ancient custom, the sons and daughters of the tradesmen assemble in all their finery, to pick and choose a partner for life, or, at any rate, to lay the foundation of a future

marriage; for, though this class still muster in great force on Whit-Monday, the practice is not so thoroughly carried out as it used to be. In former days the girls, on this momentous occasion, were dressed from head to foot in all their best apparel, and decorated with every ornament they could borrow from their family. It is even said that "a Russian mamma once contrived to make a necklace of six dozen gilt teaspoons for her daughter, a girdle of an equal number of tablespoons, and then fastened a



ANCIENT RUSSIAN CARRIAGE.



SMOLNOI CONVENT, ST. PETERSBURG.

couple of punch-ladles behind, in the form of a cross—Greek, of course."

The illustrations give glimpses here and there of the city dwellings of Russia.

Religion is intimately connected with the social life of the people. The established church of Russia is the Greek. This, in all material points except the recognition of the Pope as primate of Christendom, closely resembles the Latin Church. The Orthodox Greek Church of Russia recognizes Seven Sacraments, and honors the Blessed Virgin as zealously as the Latin Church does, while its calendar is full of holidays in honor of the saints.

The great act of worship is the Mass, in which, however, unleavened bread is used, and the laity receive both bread and wine in communion. The language of the Mass is the vernacular, but the service, though differing in details, both of vestments and language, corresponds in nearly all parts to the Latin rite—the Gospel, Epistle, Creed, Canon, and Lord's Prayer entering into both.

The Russian clergy are divided into two classes, the "white" or secular clergy, and the "black" or cloistered clergy. The appellations are derived from their respective dresses, the one being clothed from head to foot in black, the other performing divine service in white robes adorned with gold. Of the cloistered clergy, or monks, the Eastern Church has only one order, instituted by St. Basil, and these monks are either novices, monks, hieromonachs (chief monks, a sort of

prior, or archimandrites (abbots). From among the white clergy, who must be married, the parochial clergy are taken, as are the other ranks of the hierarchy below the rank of bishop. All bishops must be unmarried, and monks. The members of the white clergy must be married, or at least engaged, before receiving the final consecration; but they cannot marry twice, and on becoming widowers are obliged to enter a monastery. Thus a priest takes most devoted care of his wife to the utmost of his means and power.

The code of law, the *Swod Zakonoff*, gives the following definitions of the position of the clergy:

The monasteries and convents are divided into three classes, and the dignity and precedence of their respective abbots and abbesses

accords with this arrangement. The higher clerical hierarchy, formed from the monks, consists of the metropolitan, the archbishop, the bishop, the igumen or abbé, etc.

The titles of the white hierarchy are: Protopresbyter, superdeans, deans, presbyters, protodeacons, deacons, subdeacons, and common priest.

Any one who takes monastic Orders must receive the permission of the synod. The men must be thirty years of age—women, forty. If the candidates belong to the taxed class—that is to say, if they are burghers, or peasants—they must produce a permission from their special superior. Married persons, or those not divorced, cannot take Orders unless both parties do it, and when there are no children under age. One can leave the Order by permission of

the superiors, and return to the social class to which he belonged before. For seven years, however, he cannot live in the country where he was a monk, nor in either of the two capitals. Monks are exempted from military service, from the capitation tax, and from corporeal punishment. They cannot carry on trade.

The order of the white clergy can be entered by any one. The wives and children of the clergy enjoy the privileges of this class, though they may personally belong to a lower order. Thus the children of priests, with few exceptions, are not obliged to look for another social position. They are also exempted from military service.



THE DROSKY.

The omnibus is generally a sleigh, open, of course, and what used to be the scene on Broadway, is the constant spectacle during the long Russian Winter. The omnibus sleighs, if not as overcrowded as ours used to be, are fully as merry.

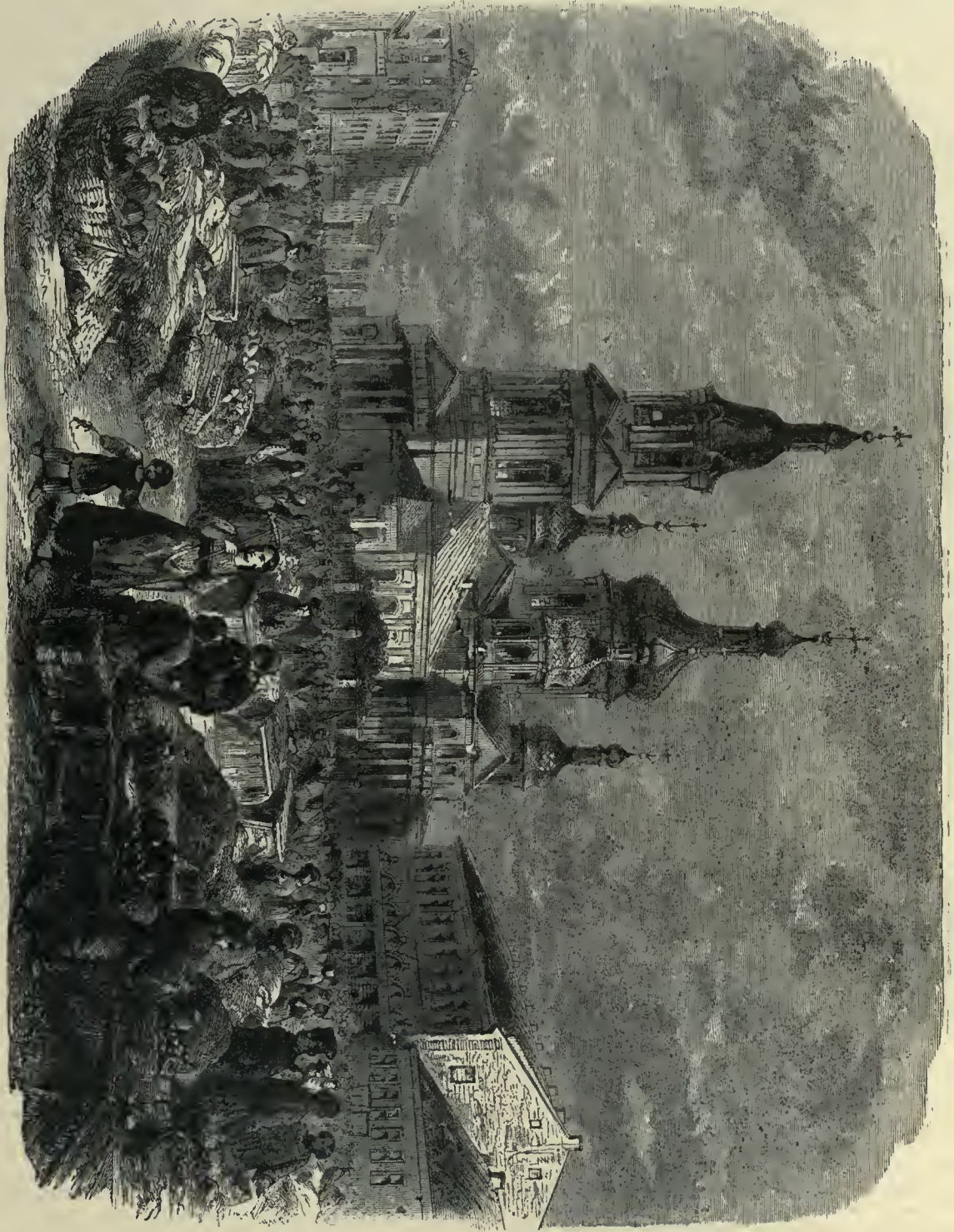
cent horses and splendid trappings, will dash the fleet-footed reindeer, driven by the Laplander, as much at home here as in his northern home.

The hack-carrige, or cab, of St. Petersburg, and other large cities in Russia, is the *drosky*;

the odors of garlic, their favorite seasoning. Moreover, the wooden pavement is, at the best, indifferent, and when out of repair, which is frequently the case, most abominable, and even worse than the stone pavement.

Droskies for hire stand in the most principal

SCENE IN THE MARKET PLACE, ST. PETERSBURG.



Then, when the icy surface of the Neva offers such a splendid drive, all ages and ranks, and every conceivable style of sleigh may be seen—we might almost say, every possible means of locomotion.

Beside the imperial sleigh, with its magnifi-

but it is a most comfortless conveyance, consisting merely of a bench upon four wheels, on which the fare sits astride, as on a velocipede, and immediately behind the driver, who is not an agreeable person to be in very close contact with—at any rate, to those who are not fond of

streets. There is no fixed price whatever, as to distance or time; a most extraordinary thing in a country where the police seem to busy themselves about everything. To do the *ivoshtshiks*, or drivers, justice, they do not impose very exorbitantly, seldom asking more than twice as

much as they will willingly take if a bargain is made before starting, and never attempting to demand more when the ride is finished than they have previously agreed for. The usual fare in St. Petersburg from one quarter to another is about twenty cents. As the distances are great, the most inveterate pedestrian will soon find these bearded Jehus, the *ivoshtshiks*, his best friends, and he will seldom have occasion to sing out, "*davi*" ("here") a second time; indeed, he need scarcely look at them; and if he only pause for a moment, seeming to muse upon the expediency of hiring one, half a

bridle and other parts of the harness are ornamented with small bits of brass and silver.

If two horses are driven, the second is always placed on the near side, his head drawn a little down and outward by a rein attached to it for the purpose; he is trained to canter and show himself off, while the other does nearly all the work at a rapid trot. When there are three horses, the one on the off side is also harnessed with his head downward, and capers in the same way.

A *drosky* well turned out in this manner is by far the prettiest equipage of the thrice, and

rain, and mud, till the end of his journey, where the dirty rind is peeled off, and the said kernel steps forth clean and unspotted from his muddy covering.

The *ivoshtshiks* of St. Petersburg appear to be a race of Hamaxobites (dwellers in wagons), leading a sort of nomadic life among the palaces of the capital. They encamp by day in the streets, and so do many of them during the night, their sledge serving them at once as house and bed.

Like the Bedouin Arabs, they carry the oat-bag constantly with them, and fasten it, during



LADIES OF KOURICK AND ORIL, SOUTHERN RUSSIA.

dozen will instantly dart to the spot where he stands and offer their services.

In Southern Russia the *drosky* has a back, and the driver sits on a seat in front, at a more agreeable distance from his fare. On a good road, and with three horses attached to it, which are always placed abreast, the pace is grand, and the motion very easy; the wheels are small, and the body, which is hung on C-springs, is very low. This vehicle is driven with one, two, or three horses; in either case one is in the shafts, to which a light piece of wood is attached, forming an arch over his head; the traces draw from the nave of the wheel; the

when going at speed, which is the usual pace, the horses have the effect of those in an ancient car. *Droskies* ply in all the large towns.

In Winter the *ivoshtshik* uses the favorite national vehicle of a sledge, with which he continues to grind the pavement as long as the least trace of snow is to be felt under the Spring mud.

A covered carriage he never uses. The cloaks and furs of his passengers must do the service that the roof of the coach does with us; and when well wrapped up in a series of protecting folds, the warm nucleus of life that occupies the centre, patiently suffers the pelting of snow,

their interval of leisure, to the noses of their steeds. In every street arrangements have been made for the convenience of the *ivoshtshiks*. Every here and there mangers are erected for their use; to water their horses, there are, in all parts of the town, convenient descents to the canals or to the river; and hay is sold at a number of shops in small bundles, just sufficient for one or two horses.

To still the thirst and hunger of the chariot-eers themselves, there are peripatetic dealers in quass, tea, and bread, who are constantly wandering about the streets for the charitable purpose of feeding the hungry.



A RUSSIAN VILLAGE DANCE.

The animals are as hardy as their masters. Neither care for cold or rain; both eat as opportunity serves, and are content to take their sleep when it comes. Yet they are always cheerful, the horses ever ready to start off at a smart trot, the drivers are at all times disposed for a song, a joke, or a gossip. When they are neither eating nor engaged in any other serious occupation, they lounge about their sledges, singing some simple melody that they have probably brought with them from their native forests.

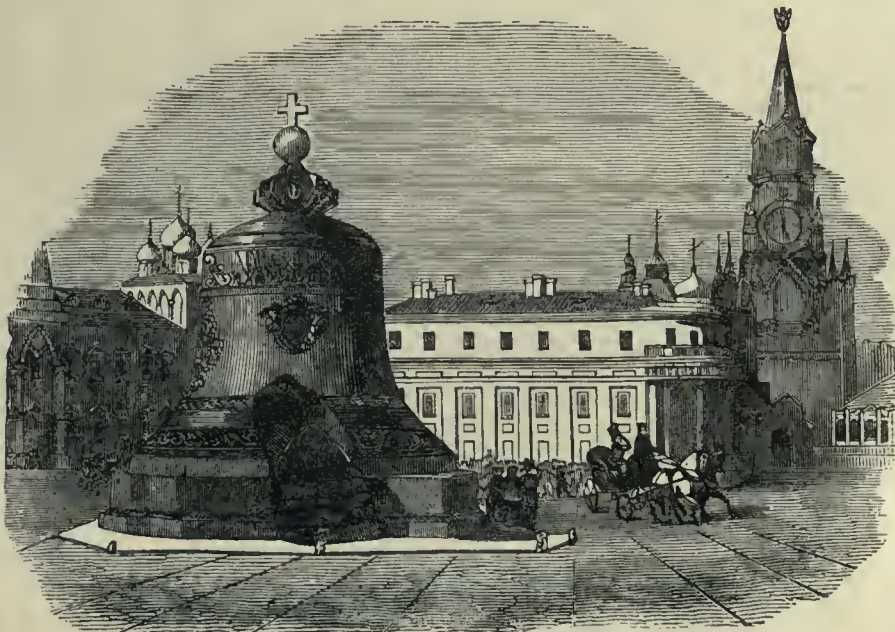
When several of them happen to be together at the corner of a street, they are sure to be engaged in some game or other, pelting with snowballs, wrestling, or bantering each other, till the "*Davai ivoshtshik!*" of some chance passenger makes them all grasp their whips in a moment, and converts them into competitors for the expected gain.

These men are, for the most part, Russians from all the different Governments of the empire; but among them are also Finlanders, Esthonians, Lettes, Poles, and Germans. They arrive at St. Petersburg generally as little boys

of ten or twelve years old, hire themselves as drivers to owners of hackney-carriages, whom they continue to serve till they have saved enough to buy a horse and vehicle, when they set up in business on their own account.

Their trade, as are all trades in Russia, is uncontrolled by corporation laws; and, should fodder grow dear, or business slack, the *ivoshtshik* packs up the few worldly goods he possesses, drives away to the south, and reappears in the streets of Novgorod or Moscow; thus, in pursuit of fortune, they emerge now in one town, now in another, till enabled somewhere to form a profitable and permanent establishment.

In some of the provinces and cities remote from the capital, the ladies and wives of the burghers retain their ancient dress, quite picturesque, as will be seen in the costumes of Viatka and Perm.



THE CZAR KOLOKAI, OR GREAT BELL OF MOSCOW.



BISHOP AND CLERGY OF THE ORTHODOX CHURCH.

Tomb of Queen Ann Jagellon.

Few tombs are grander than that of Queen Ann Jagellon, a queen whose dynasty not only, but whose kingdom, is of the past. It is in the chapel of the Kings Sigismund. Above the

chapel-door are three ancient paintings. The central one represents Sigismund I., the other two are portraits of Ann Jagellon, as queen-regnant and as a widow. The tomb has a recumbent statue of the queen in her royal attire, exceedingly well cut in red granite. Be-

hind the tomb is a marble throne, above which two angels of gilt bronze support the crown of Poland. An altar stands in front in an arch rich with basso-relievos, two massive candlesticks facing it almost on a line with the head of the tomb.



RECEPTION OF A BRIDE BY HER FATHER-IN-LAW.



A RUSSIAN CHRISTENING.



A LAPLAND JOURDE OR HUT, NORTHERN RUSSIA.

Street Vendors at St. Petersburg, Russia.

Like all great cities, the Russian capital has its hosts of street vendors, and among these we group, on one of the quays, a water-carrier, with his fresh supply from the icy Neva; a glazier, equipped as becomes one whose resounding call of "Glass put in!" enlivens our quiet streets; the third is an important personage—the itinerant fish-dealer.

The Greek Church, like that of Rome, upholds fasting; and abstinence from flesh meat. Lent is strictly kept, and there are, besides, other seasons and days devoted to fasting. Hence the fish trade thrives, and butchers cannot get as fat as becomes their calling.

In some of our great cities, where a large Catholic population has gathered, a similar effect is felt in the markets. Ignorant of church calendars, a New England butcher

opened store in a locality well stocked with children of the old Church, and soon became popular. He could not understand how or why, but he found that they would not buy on

Friday. After some little loss, he moderated his stock on that day, and thought he had weathered the difficulty; but toward the close of cold weather came a Wednesday, and not a soul visited his well-filled stall. He looked at his meat—it was prime; he looked for his purchasers—they were not there.

With many a sigh he waited for Thursday, but, as before, all was desolate. A stray call made a poor compensation for his heavy loss of trade. Friday, of course, he expected to sell little, but if Saturday did not make up, he felt sure some rival had been ruining his moral character, and that he must yield to the public judgment condemning him. Saturday morning was no better, and his dejection grew desperate; but as the day waned, one smiling face and another appeared, and cheerful buying was the order of the day; they seemed hungry for his best cuts. Now thoroughly puzzled, he began to ask ex-



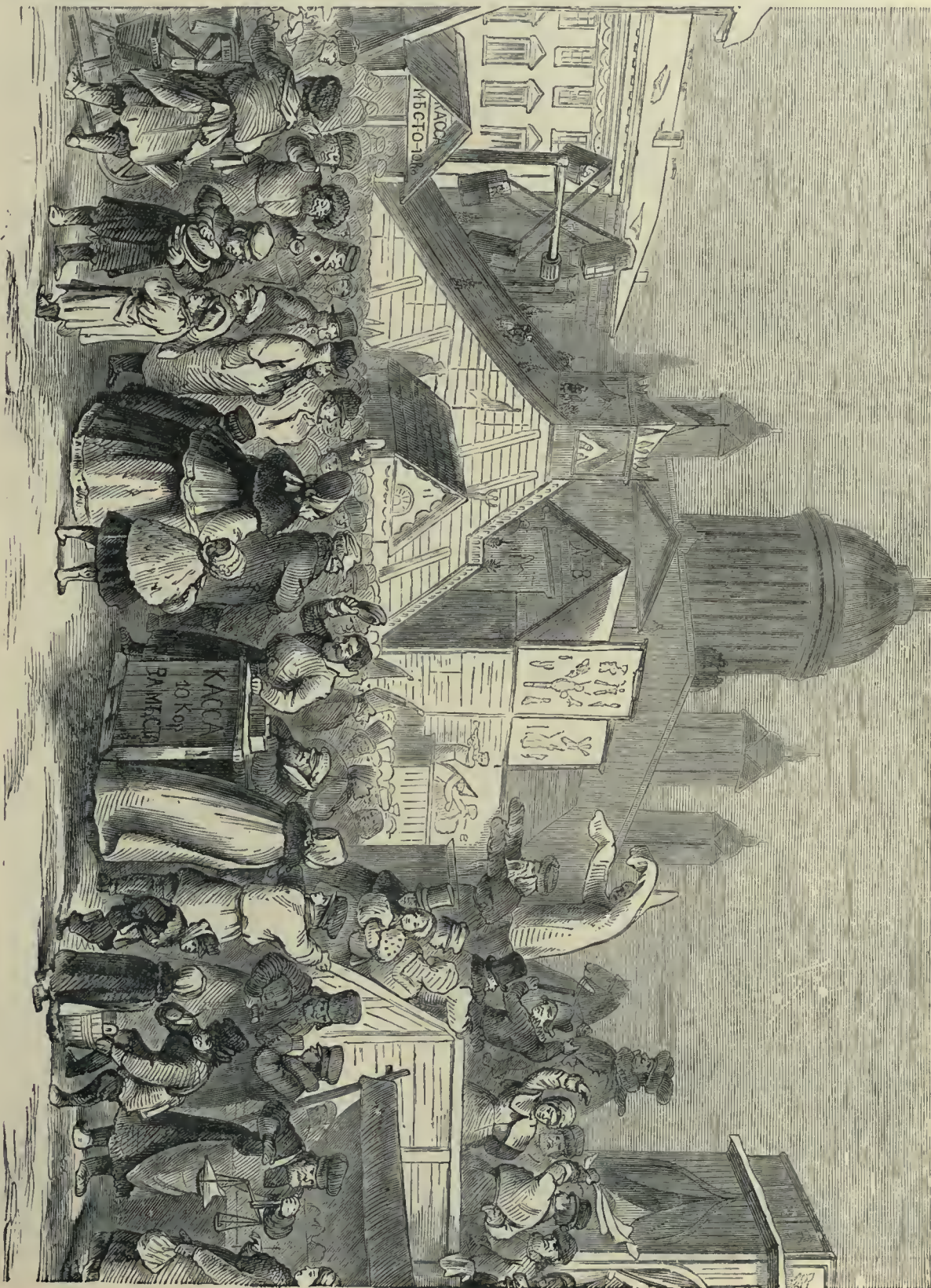
DRIVING BEARS TO MARKET AT BEREZOV.

planations for their desertions. All he could get was, "Why, it's Lent." What Lent was, he did not know—he felt that he was sold, but at last got posted, and was able to lay his plans to suit his trade. St. Petersburg, lying between a lake and a gulf, is well supplied with excellent fish at reasonable prices.

A Court Reception in Russia.

THE Czar of Russia has a military household composed of two hundred and sixty officers of different regiments and grades. His civil household is still more numerous, and the number of dignitaries composing it are infinite. Chamber-

lains, masters of ceremony, gentlemen of the bed-chamber, physicians extraordinary and ordinary, confessors, inspectors, directors, and masters of the chapel, ladies and maids of honor; of these latter there are a hundred and sixty-three, only eleven of whom lodge in the palace. In a word, the household of the



RUSSIAN CARNIVAL AT ST. PETERSBURG.

Emperor and Empress is composed of eight hundred and eighty dignitaries.

In addition to this, there are eighteen small palaces, with their respective households, belonging to the grand-dukes and duchesses of imperial blood.

The valets and menials employed in the various departments are counted by thousands. The immense retinue of the Russian court gives to the receptions in the palace a stamp of strange originality not to



WINTER AMUSEMENT IN ST. PETERSBURG.

be met with in any other royal residence.

The variety of costumes, and particularly of uniforms, impress the stranger very forcibly. The ladies wear the most elegant Parisian toilets, with hardly less grace than do the charming Frenchwomen.

The Emperor and Empress mingle among their guests and speak with them with the utmost freedom, seeming like parents surrounded by their children rather than sovereigns giving audience.

The Empress is said to be a



STREET VENDORS AT ST. PETERSBURG.



RUSSIAN PEDDLER.

marvel of tender-heartedness, and uses her influence over her husband to the great benefit of even the very humblest of his subjects. The emancipation of the serfs had no more ardent advocate than in the Empress.

Emancipation of the Serfs in Russia.

PREVIOUS to the sixteenth century the Russian peasant was free to carry his labor to any domain where it was required, but on St. George's Day, 1598, the Czar Boris Goudanoff

pronounced the ukase which from that time attached the serf to the soil on which he lived, and made him part of the estate of the proprietor, where he was doomed to remain irrevocably, since he could not be sold unless the land itself was disposed of with him. This, however, was altered by Peter I., and the serf became subject, at the will of his proprietor, to be dragged from his cottage and from his family, and sent everywhere at the pleasure of his master, who could even send him to Siberia, or kill him by systematic rigor.

Some of the Czars, however, seemed to appreciate the revolting injustice of this servitude, which carried barbarism to the very confines of European civilization. Peter III. conceived the project of emancipating the serfs. Paul I. had thought to realize the same idea, proceeding so far as to cause the peasants to take the oath of fidelity, and both Alexander and Nicholas were disposed to abate the power of the nobles and to raise the peasant. But it had been reserved for the present Emperor's father, Alexander II., to abolish this anomaly, which made

servitude a shame. Alexander II. had the courage, voluntarily to enfranchise the serf. On the day when the ukase was to be put in force, the peasants were to be informed of the enfranchisement by the lips of the master himself, and were summoned to meet their lord at sunset, the usual hour for quitting their labor. There was little need to comment at any length on the subject of the ukase. The peasants were apprised of its extent in a few words, and, instead of a peroration, the lord produced some of that spirit which the Russian loves. This he poured into a glass, and, touching his lips with the burning liquor, presented it to the peasant, who came, perhaps for the last time, to kiss the feet of his lord. In many cases this abasement had been the preliminary salutation to a

ally examined by a number of women, in order to discover if she has any bodily defect, and, if any, to remedy it if possible. When the priest has tied the nuptial knot at the altar, the clerk or sexton sprinkles on her head a handful of hops, wishing she may be as fruitful as that plant.

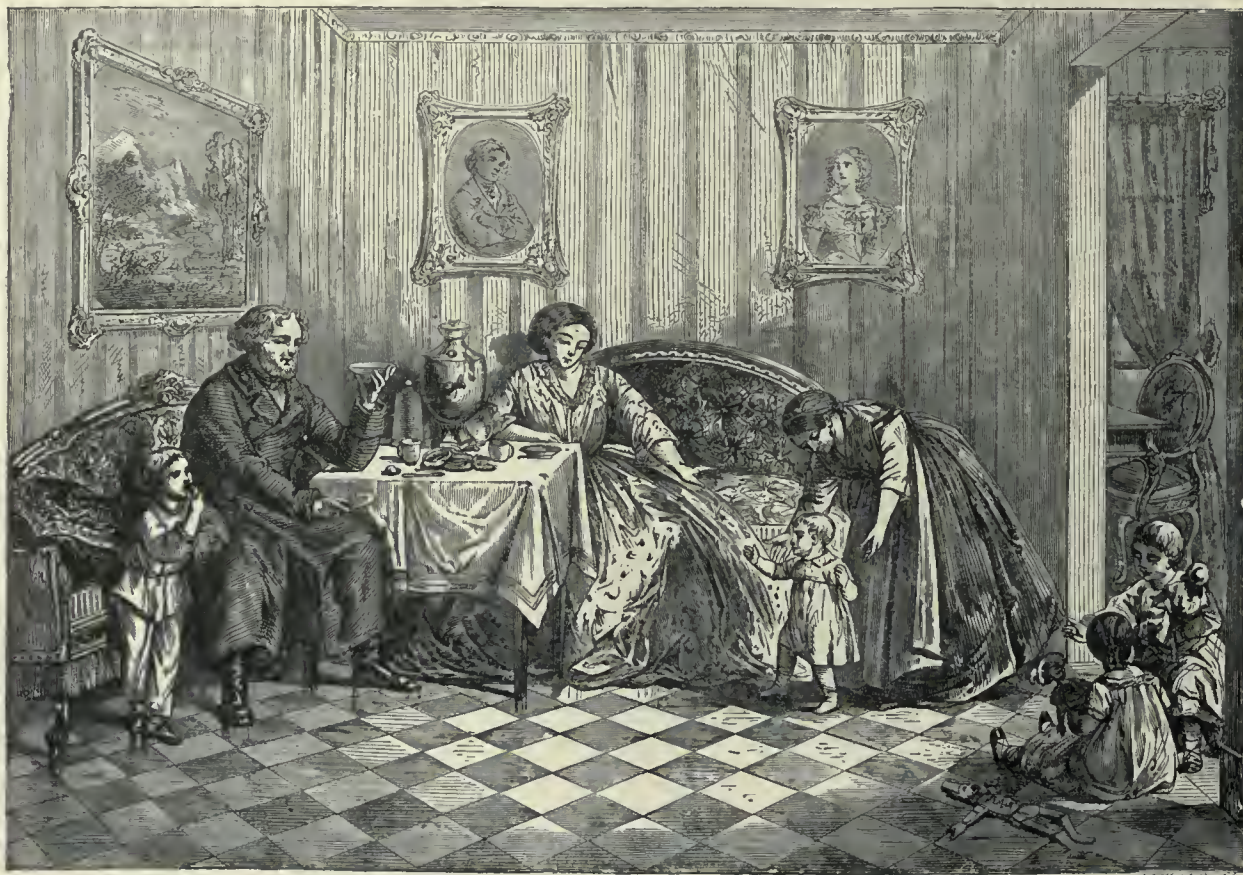
She is muffled up and led home by a certain number of old women, the priest carrying the cross before, while one of his subalterns, clad in a rough goat-skin, prays all the way that she may have as many children as there are hairs on his garment. After this ceremony, the husband takes his bride home to his parents. She is received by her father-in-law with numerous wedding-gifts, and by her mother-in-law with exhortations to be obedient to her husband.

and the Holy Ghost. It is then anointed by the holy chrism, while being held by the godfather, and finally it is taken by the godmother, in whose arms it receives the communion.

There is always something interesting in tracing the relation between the baptismal ceremonies of different nations, more especially those of the Roman and Greek Churches.

Market-Place in St. Petersburg.

THERE is a market-place in St. Petersburg called the Apraxin Dvor, which, during the incendiary fires of 1862, was burned down, but was rebuilt on the same spot, much as before. It may cover fifteen acres of ground, and is in the very centre of the city. The shops and



RUSSIAN FAMILY AT HOME.

master ready to sympathize with and ameliorate his condition, and to interfere, it might be, between the exactions of an urgent *major domo* and his peasantry; but now all servitude of serfdom was over, and master and slave might drink together in the equality of freemen.

It was on the 17th day of March, 1861, that the "imperial manifesto" emancipating the serfs was promulgated.

Reception of a Bride by her Father-in-Law.

The nuptial ceremonies of the Russians are very singular. When the parents have agreed upon the match (though the parties, perhaps, have never seen each other), the bride is critic-

The Ceremony of Baptism.

A WEEK after the birth of an infant, it is taken to church to be christened. The godfather places himself to the right of the godmother, who bears the infant in her arms.

The child is taken by the priest, who stands with it facing the east. He blows in its face, makes the sign of the cross upon its forehead, mouth and breast, and pronounces, in a loud voice, the name it is to bear. The priest then turns to the west and addresses the godparents.

Then follow the blessing of the water and baptism by immersion. The child is dipped three times—in the name of the Father, the Son

and the Holy Ghost. It is then anointed by the holy chrism, while being held by the godfather, and finally it is taken by the godmother, in whose arms it receives the communion.

The merchants here are all pure Russians, from the old woman with a few rabbit-skins to the merchant with a large stock of furs; but they are all a set of the most arrant chaffers and traffickers in stolen goods. The old glory of Field Lane, in London, where one might lose his watch or handkerchief at one end, and find it ticketed for sale by the time he got to the other, is the glory of this Loose Market.

Here come the household servants to sell their plunder, and here, also, come their masters and mistresses to buy it back, if possible. Endless old curiosity shops; old birds of every plumage, and young bears, dogs, cats, rabbits, poultry,



IMPERIAL THEATRE OF MOSCOW.



AN OMNIBUS AND SLEIGH IN ST. PETERSBURG.

sledges, carriages, furniture, kitchen utensils, cutlery, Tartar and Circassian caps, belts, swords, pistols, every musical instrument produced since Pan made his own pipe, and tens of thousands of unmentionable articles heaped in glorious confusion in the stalls.

Perhaps nothing more completely illustrates the crude condition of Russian society than the corruption which permeates every department of the State.

A Russian Village.

The wife of an American engineer, who spent some years in Russia, thus describes a village near Moscow:

"After passing through the crowds of serfs,

the road by a close high paling, which extends to the next hut. Those allotments being of considerable breadth, a village spreads over a great space of ground. In some parts of Russia the huts have a low under-story for sheltering cattle during Winter. It admits horses, cows, sheep, pigs, goats, and poultry. The flooring is open, and the animal heat from so many bodies, ascending to the inmates above, helps to keep them warm. In the Summer the quadrupeds go to the field, and the bipeds above take possession of the vacant cellar as the coolest place for the hot weather. A trap-door admits from above to this ground-floor, and a long sloping board outside, with cross-pieces of wood nailed on it, like the temporary ladders used for building purposes, is the way

markable for its vast extent and singular architectural ornament of a chariot of victory, drawn by eight horses, which are rearing and plunging in all directions.

From the arch over which the group is placed, one of the most pleasing views of the Emperor's Winter Palace, and likewise of the adjacent buildings, may be obtained. In the open space between the *Elat Major* and the Winter Palace stands the column erected to the memory of the late Emperor Alexander—a single shaft of red granite, which, exclusive of pedestal and capital, is upward of eighty feet in height. This beautiful monument is the work of Montferrand, the architect of the church of St. Isaac. The shaft originally measured one hundred and two feet, but it was subsequently shortened to its



A RUSSIAN VILLAGE.

we proceeded down the hill, crossed a morass which caused the horses some trouble, and then, over a low wooden bridge, spanning a frozen stream, passed to the outskirts of the village of Evanofsky. The peasants who followed listlessly, sauntering and silent, gradually vanished into their wooden huts. These thatched village huts are so low, that one wonders how such well-grown men stand up in them, especially as their walls are sunk at all manner of angles off the square. The gables face the street or road; no doors are visible, but there is a large wooden gateway next the house, and a small door leading to the dwelling somewhere in the rear. The gateway is for horses, cattle, carts, etc.; and the allotment of each peasant is fenced in from

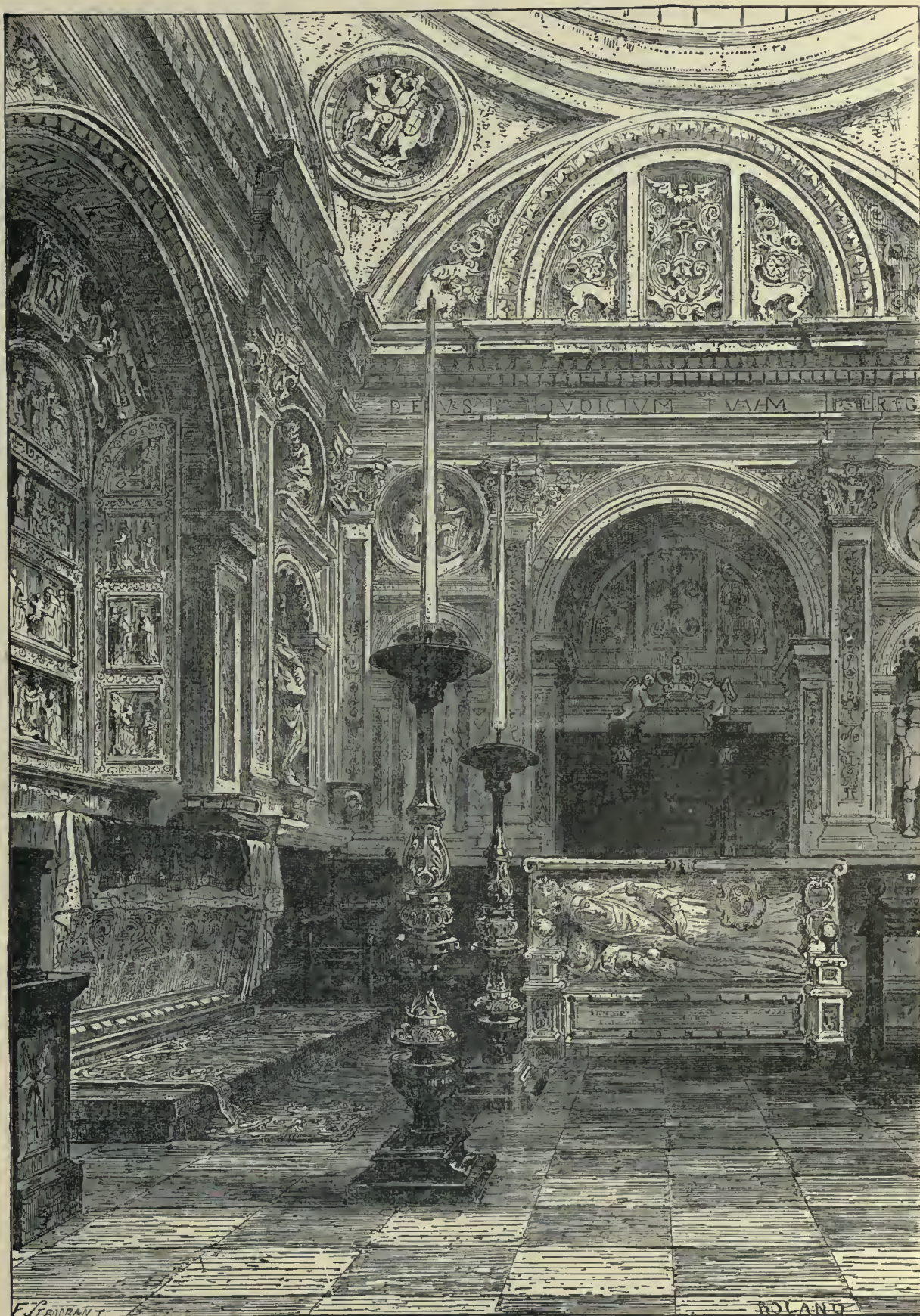
out into the open air. In some villages, the cattle of the peasants are housed in out-buildings, immediately adjoining the low huts, the communication between them being always open. It follows that the men and women and the cattle live very much on the social principle, and have all things in common.

Hotel de l'Etat Major, and Alexandrian Column, at St. Petersburg.

THE *Hôtel de l'Etat Major*, or head department of the army, immediately fronting the Winter Palace, is one of the many striking piles of buildings in the "City of Palaces," and re-

present dimensions from a fear that its diameter was insufficient for so great a length. The base and pedestal are also composed of one enormous block of the same red granite, of the height of about twenty-five feet, and nearly the same length and breadth; the capital measures sixteen feet, the statue of the angel on the summit fourteen feet, and the cross, seven feet—in all, about one hundred and fifty feet.

As the whole of St. Petersburg is built on a morass, it was thought necessary to drive no less than six successive rows of piles, in order to sustain so immense a weight as this standing upon so confined a base; the shaft of the column alone is computed as weighing nearly four hundred tons, and the massive pedestals



TOMB OF QUEEN ANN JAGELLON IN THE CATHEDRAL OF WARSAW, POLAND.



RUSSIAN NAVY CADETS.

must materially increase the tremendous pressure. The statue was raised in its rough state, and polished after it was firmly fixed on its present elevation. The capital and ornaments on the pedestal were formed from Turkish cannon. On the pedestal is the following inscription: "To Alexander the First—Grateful Russia."

The eye rests with pleasure on this polished monument; and in any other city its enormous size would make a greater impression. In St. Petersburg, however, where the eye expands with the vast surrounding spaces, it is seen under a smaller angle of vision. The place on which it stands is so vast in its dimensions, the houses around are so high and massive, that even this giant requires its whole one hundred and fifty feet not to disappear. But when the stranger is close to it, and becomes aware of its circumference, while its head seems to reach the heavens, the impression is strong and overpowering.

Already, however, it is said that a worm is gnawing at this beautiful monolith, and it has likewise received a very sad and offensive rent from above toward the middle. It may be that the stone was at first badly chosen, or that the cold of St. Petersburg will not tolerate such monuments of human art. There are those among the inhabitants who think it a patriotic duty to deny the existence of the rent, which has been artfully filled with a cement of granite fragments. But in the sunshine, when the polish of the rent shows differently from that of the stone—or in the Winter, when the hoar frost forms in icicles on the cold stone, but not on the warmer cement—the marring line is but too apparent.

The Kremlin, Moscow.

This celebrated fortress of Moscow is intimately associated with the history of the Rus-

sian Empire, the residence of its ancient czars, and the heart of its ancient capital. It was first built of stone, at the end of the fourteenth century, after having previously existed in a temporary form, and is situated on an eminence at the foot of which flows the Moskva River. It is surrounded with walls from twelve to sixteen feet thick, and from twenty-eight to fifty feet high, with battlements, embrasures, numerous towers, and five gates; and forms, with its beautiful gardens, nearly a triangle of somewhat more than a mile in circumference.

The Kremlin contains very many cathedrals, churches, monasteries, and some of the finest public buildings and monuments of Moscow, which, together with its commanding situation, its lofty walls, with its colored towers, steeples, and domes, present a peculiar and imposing aspect. The paved court of the Kremlin is surmounted by the walls of the tower of Ivan Velikoi (the Great), presenting from its summit



EMANCIPATION OF A SERF IN RUSSIA.

their network around it, and the scene, at a distance, is of a most charming nature

Women of Viatka and of Perm.

THE City of Perm is situated on the right bank of the Kama, below the confluence of the Tchysovaia, nine hundred and fifty miles east by south of St. Petersburg. It is built with considerable regularity, in straight and spacious streets, and it is the seat of an archbishopric. It has two churches and several other public edifices, surmounted with spires, a gymnasium, theological seminary, a civil and military hospital, extensive copper and iron smelting and refining works, which give employment to the greater part of the population.

The inhabitants number about ten thousand. The women are remarkable for their grace and taste in dress.

Viatka lies a little to the west of Perm, and is more severe in Winter, but still is healthy. Agriculture is the principal occupation of the inhabitants. They are also extensively cultivating woolen and linen manufactures.

The inhabitants consist of various races—Russians, Fins, Tartars, Bashkirs, etc.

The population of Viatka is about eight thousand. It has a fine cathedral and several handsome churches. It has also numerous convents.

We present the picture of a lady in her Winter costume.

Russian Carriages and Sleigh.

We present our readers with engravings of Russian vehicles, which illustrate the difference a few years have made in their mode of locomotion. The four-wheeled carriages were used by the nobles a century ago, and were of a very lumbering build. In Winter, however, the sleigh or drowsky is invariably used by the richer classes, who delight in its rapid motion; but we need not, in America, dwell upon the pleasant excitement of a sleigh-ride, it being familiar to all.



WOMEN OF VIATKA AND OF PERM.

one of the most remarkable views in the world. On a granite pedestal, at its foot, stands the monster bell. In one of the lower stories of the tower is another bell of remarkable weight, and in the other stories are at least forty or fifty smaller bells, all of which are rung during the whole of Easter week.

Napoleon, after the invasion of Russia, took up his residence in the Kremlin, September 15, 1812. The place is pointed out in the Terema palace from which he is said to have watched the progress of the fire, which compelled him to leave it on the evening of September 16th. He returned to it September 20th, and finally departed October 19th.

The coronation of the present emperor took place in the Kremlin, in 1856. It is regarded with considerable interest by all patriotic Russians, who still look with regret at the removal of the ancient Moscow to the modern St. Petersburg.

A Russian Post-house.

THE picturesque building represents a post-house in Russia. It is drawn from one on the high road between Kostroma and Yaroslav. These are two important cities on the Volga, of considerable antiquity and wealth. They are the great manufacturing towns, and, consequently, have a thriving, active appearance. The post-house, where relays are furnished, is there as it was with us in former days. The railways have not spread



A RUSSIAN POST-HOUSE.



THE KREMLIN, MOSCOW.

Russian Village Dances.

HOLIDAY in the Czar's domains! After hearing Mass, the peasants have gathered near the door of the drinking-shop. Groups of men chat and drink. A musician, seated on the ground, or on a low stool of whitewood, tortures the strings of a long-handled banjo, which he holds on his knees. The dancer strikes, "first with heel-tap, and then with the toes."

At this moment the lazy instrument scarcely gives forth a few plaintive notes; the dancer seems to deliberate where to set his foot. Wait! the musician rouses up, the notes rush forth, the dancer raises his head, and gambols and gesticulates as he keeps time to the music. If there happens to be a girl in the circle around, stout enough to keep up with him—and it will be a wonder if

there is not—he rushes to her, encircles her waist with his right arm, while she seizes his belt in her right, and they dance up and down a straight line in perfect time. Suddenly she bursts away, and dances off in flight; he pursues, nears, grasps her; she eludes him and dances off, casting him a flower from her head-

dress. Without losing his step in the dance, he picks this up, and renews his pursuit till he overtakes her, when they begin again to dance their best. Other couples join in this festive sport. The steps are not varied, and the figures are left to the imagination of the dancers, some of them resembling the cotillion.

The barrel near at hand supports the samevar, a copper urn for tea, to which the dancers resort for refreshment in the vigorous amusement, and when the dance has ended, the barrel of whisky serves for a long debauch.

We must remember that the love of ardent spirits is not the taste of Russia alone, but in all northern countries it is the prevailing habit; for latitude has a great influence upon the bibulous inclinations of a people, the greater cold requiring greater stimulant.



COSSACKS DANCING ON A WEDDING-EVE.

The Russian Church and Clergy.

THE Russian Churches differ from the Roman, in making the Holy Spirit proceed from the Father alone, and in denying Purgatory, for which it does not find authority in the Bible. It admits the same number of Sacraments as do the Roman, but holds that Baptism should be performed by immersing the whole body three times in water. Confirmation is administered after the ceremony of Baptism, by any priest, and not as with the Romans, exclusively by the bishops. Transubstantiation is recognized in the administration of the Communion as well as in the Sacrifice of the Mass, without, however, making the Host an object of special worship. The Communion consists in partaking of both bread and wine, the first leavened,

offering of sacrifice, the reading of the Gospel, the Epistles, the recital of the Lord's Prayer, the Nicene Creed, and other prayers, aloud with the congregation, as was practiced by Chrysostom, and many other primitive fathers. Preaching is considered as a secondary matter. No instrumental music whatever, but only choral singing, is used in the churches; and no stools, chairs, or benches are allowed. Paintings are admitted, but no sculptures of stone, metal, or wood.

Russian Carnival.

On the morning when the carnival is to be celebrated, St. Petersburg would seem to have quadrupled its population during the night. Not a square but is teeming with figures.

Czar. What Russian would presume to touch it in an irreverent manner? However, to prevent mishaps—they sometimes occur—three or four officials of the police force, each of them armed, may be seen following the Czar at a respectful, but by no means too great a distance. The crowd keeps out of the way also.

The Czar has passed. The stir and hum of the bulging crowd commences again. But the night is falling. The gas has already been lit, and countless oil-lamps illuminate, one by one, the various stands and booths. No one seems to pause. If one man sleeps, another fills his place, and so it continues through the night and the next day, and the next night, until at last the curtain falls upon the last day of the week, and the wearied-out thousands that have been active during the whole, of that period.



BAZAR AT ST. PETERSBURG.

the second mixed with water. Confession is obligatory; but it may be special or general, or auricular, as the penitent chooses. Extreme Unction is bestowed not only on the dying, but, when desired, on persons who are ill to any extent. Predestination is not admitted, nor the transfer of superabundant merits from one sinner to another, nor special indulgencies for the dead or living. This Church raises the Virgin above angels, seraphim and cherubim, and recognizes the worship of saints, relics, and holy places. It abounds in holy days, and observes and prescribes more fasts than the Roman Church.

The liturgy and ceremonies claim to be strictly conformed to those used in the earliest times of Christianity. The Mass consists in the

Our engraving shows the bustle and excitement necessitated by preparing for the coming holiday.

All sorts of carriages and vehicles are compelled to pass through the narrow tracks, which are the only ones left open to them.

At a certain hour of the day, the rush to the ice-hills begins. Arrived at the top of one, men and women embark themselves upon the small sledges provided. Down they go, gaining additional impetus with each second.

It is understood that, during this holiday, no one notices or knows the Czar, if his imperial fancy chooses to mingle with the crowd. Nevertheless, no one jostles him. They may run against a chamberlain, or overthrow a prince, but there is a sanctity in the person of the

The Russian carnival is over. The people have spent their money. They will retire and work for another year, with memory of this pleasure, and their anticipation of the next. First, however, they will attend their churches, to thank God for the week's happiness—coarse but thorough as it was—which He has permitted them to enjoy.

The Great Bell of Moscow.

Close to the Tower of Ivan Veliki, in Moscow, and reared on a massive pedestal of granite, stands the mighty bell, justly named "The Monarch" (*Czar Kolokol*), for no other in the world may dispute its sovereignty.

It was cast by the command of the Empress



THE RUSSIAN MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

Anne, in 1730, and bears her figure, in flowing robes, upon its surface, beneath which is a deep border of flowers.

The *Czar Kolokol* is highly venerated, for the religious feelings of the people were called into action when it was cast, and every one who had a fraction of the precious metal threw into the melting mass some offering of either silver or gold.

The bell has one great defect—its decorative parts are in low relief, and extremely badly executed.

The Romance of a Letter.

An English merchant who was resident in St. Petersburg during the Crimean war, pays a high tribute to the moderation and forbearance which the Russians displayed toward his countrymen under the provocation of the siege of Sebastopol and the blockade of Cronstadt. He gives the following instances of their post-office officials:

"One letter of mine to a friend in Moscow inclosed a fifty rouble note. The keen Russian-

money-scent was too much for my poor envelope. As I stood at the counter of the St. Petersburg post-office, sticking on the double-eagle stamp—price ten kopecks—I felt that I was doing a foolish thing in sending off an uninsured letter. I looked suspiciously at the seedy official, luxuriating in a salary of twenty roubles a month, who had sold me the stamp, and I am sure my tell-tale face informed him that I was passing a money-letter through his hands. When my friend wrote that he received the empty note, I drove to the postmaster-general,



THE IMPERIAL FAMILY SLEIGHING ON THE NEVA, NEAR ST. PETERSBURG.

attacked his assistant, whom I found coolly cutting his nails, with the wrath of an injured man; and was told by him, as he carefully nipped off the corner of the nail of the little finger of the left hand, that it served me right for trying to defraud the Government of the insurance, and that I was liable to prosecution.

"On the other hand, I once sent a sum of money to a person in the interior, but this time I insured it, and got a receipt. When it reached its destination the man had removed; in trying to find him the packet traveled to all the Evan-offskys in Russia, to Siberia, to Odessa, to Kief, to Karkoff, crossed the Ural Mountains into Asia, and back through all the offs and skys in every government of the empire. After having made the tour of the Russian dominions, it was returned to St. Petersburg at the end of fifteen months. But as my friend to whom it was addressed was by that time toasting his toes at an English grate, I presented my receipt, and received the letter with the money inclosed just as I had put it in. The large envelope was covered, back and front, with the seal of every government-town through which it had passed. From this I could calculate pretty nearly that my letter had traveled thirty thousand miles for fourpence. It may not be generally known that the Russians had a cheap, uniform postage before us—five kopecks, or two pence, for town letters and letters in one government or county; and ten kopecks, or fourpence, for any letter all over the empire; and if the quality as well as length of roads are taken into

account, and that all the mails are carried on springless carts by horses, and sometimes dogs, deer, and other quadrupeds, when vehicles are impracticable, the cost will appear even less than the celebrated penny-post in England.

"I can say, too, for the Russian Post-office officials, that in civility, activity, and business habits, they offer a very striking contrast to the

officials of any other department of the Government.

"Foreign newspapers are obtained through the Post-office only, by paying a year's advance."

Palace of Paul I., St. Petersburg.

THE public buildings of St. Petersburg, and the palaces of the princes and nobles, are mostly in the Roman-Greek style of architecture—that of Paul I., shown in our illustration, being a fine example—having been principally erected from the design of Italian architects, who have had the principal hand in most of the improvements of Moscow and St. Petersburg, and have given to the latter more of the air of an Italian city than seems well to befit a climate the inclemency of which is in the most striking contrast with that of the bland regions where this style originated, and to which it is adapted.



A RUSSIAN NUN.

The Imperial Theatre of Moscow.

THIS is a noble specimen of modern architecture, and is situated in one of the largest and finest squares in the world. The façade has a portico of the composite order, surmounted by a magnificent and colossal group of statuary, representing Apollo seated in a triumphal car, drawn by four horses. In the evening, just before the doors of the theatre are thrown open, the portico is illuminated in the most brilliant manner.

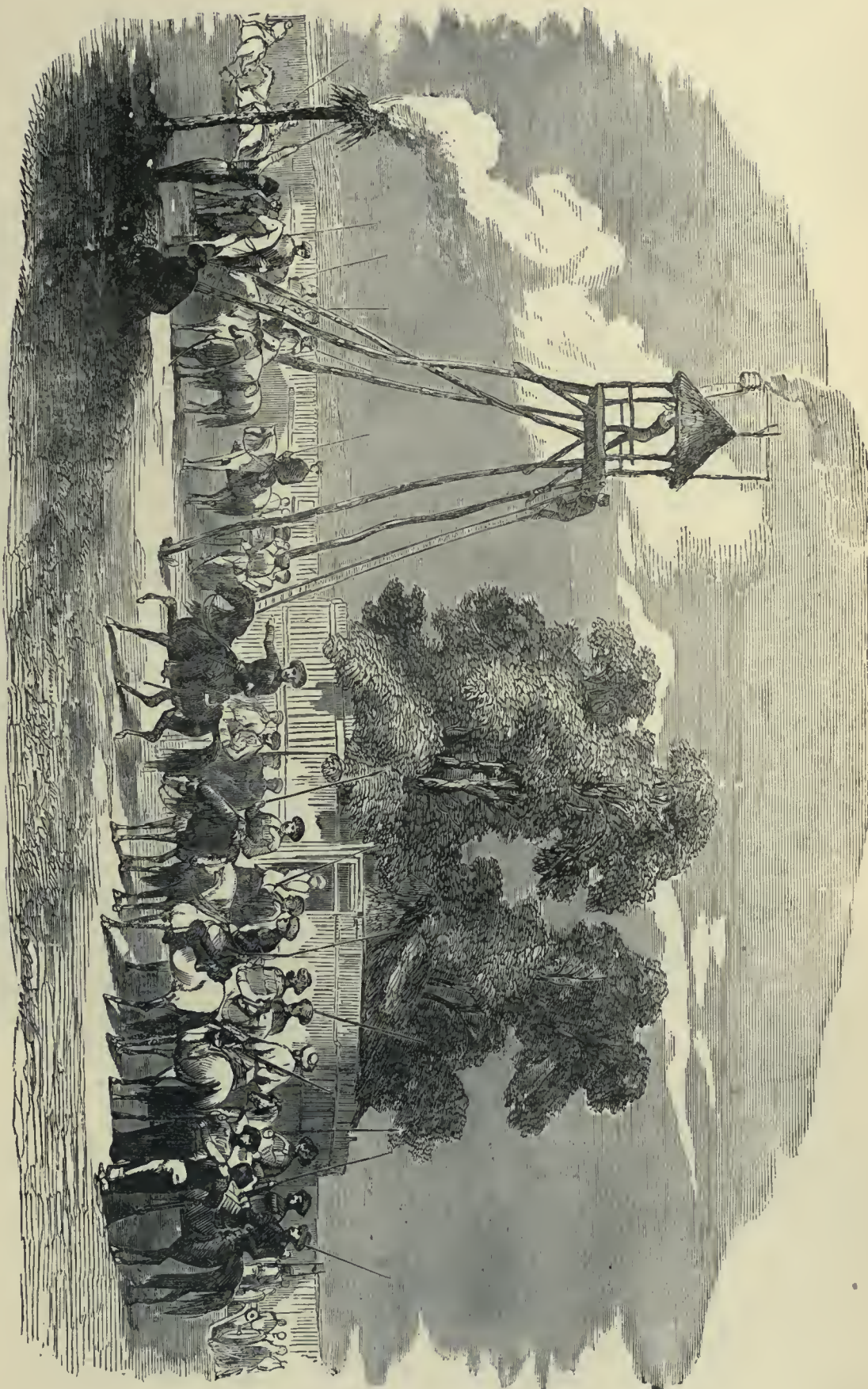
Circassian Outpost.

CIRCASSIA contains about forty thousand square miles of territory; it occupies all the north and part of the south side of the Caucasus, and it is intersected throughout by branches of that mountain chain, separated from each other by deep, precipitous ravines, which, in general, are only wide enough to form the beds of foaming torrents, but occasionally, after commencing with narrow gorges, spread out into valleys of some extent and great fertility. The highest summits are for nine months in the year covered with snow, some of them never altogether parting with this covering. At a lower level, where the surface is not so precipitous as to leave no soil for vegetation, magnificent forests, chiefly oak, prevail; and lower still, grassy slopes appear, succeeded occasionally by cultivated fields—the whole uniting to form a scenery which, according to all accounts, is of the most magnificent description. The climate is temperate and salubrious. Agriculture and the rearing of cattle are the only occupations attended to by the mass of the people.

In domestic life the Circassian very much resembles the Turk. His authority in his own house is absolute, but there is the redeeming feature that polygamy is unknown.

The Circassians have no annals, and very few traditions; their early history is almost a blank. The nation was evidently from the East. In personal appearance they are the finest in the world, and are the original stock from which the races now dominant were derived.

A CIRCASSIAN OUTPOST—SIGNAL OF THE APPROACH OF THE ENEMY.



In modern times between the tenth and thirteenth centuries, the Circassians became subject to the kingdom of Georgia, whose Queen, Tamar, is said to have been instructed in Christianity.

In 1424 they threw off the Georgian yoke, asserted their independence, and not only maintained it, but extended their boundaries so far that they were at last brought into fierce conflict with the Tartars, who ultimately prevailed, and made the Circassians their tributaries. In 1705 they rose against their oppressors, and by a decisive victory gained their freedom. In 1781 Russia acquired the Kooban as a frontier, and in 1784 the Turks built the fort Anapa, and

ravaging masses. They are the terror of the plains, and their depredations involve every year a large sacrifice of human life. But the hardy Russ is a mighty hunter among men, and no danger, present or possible, deters him from braving the hordes of wolves and attacking them in their strength.

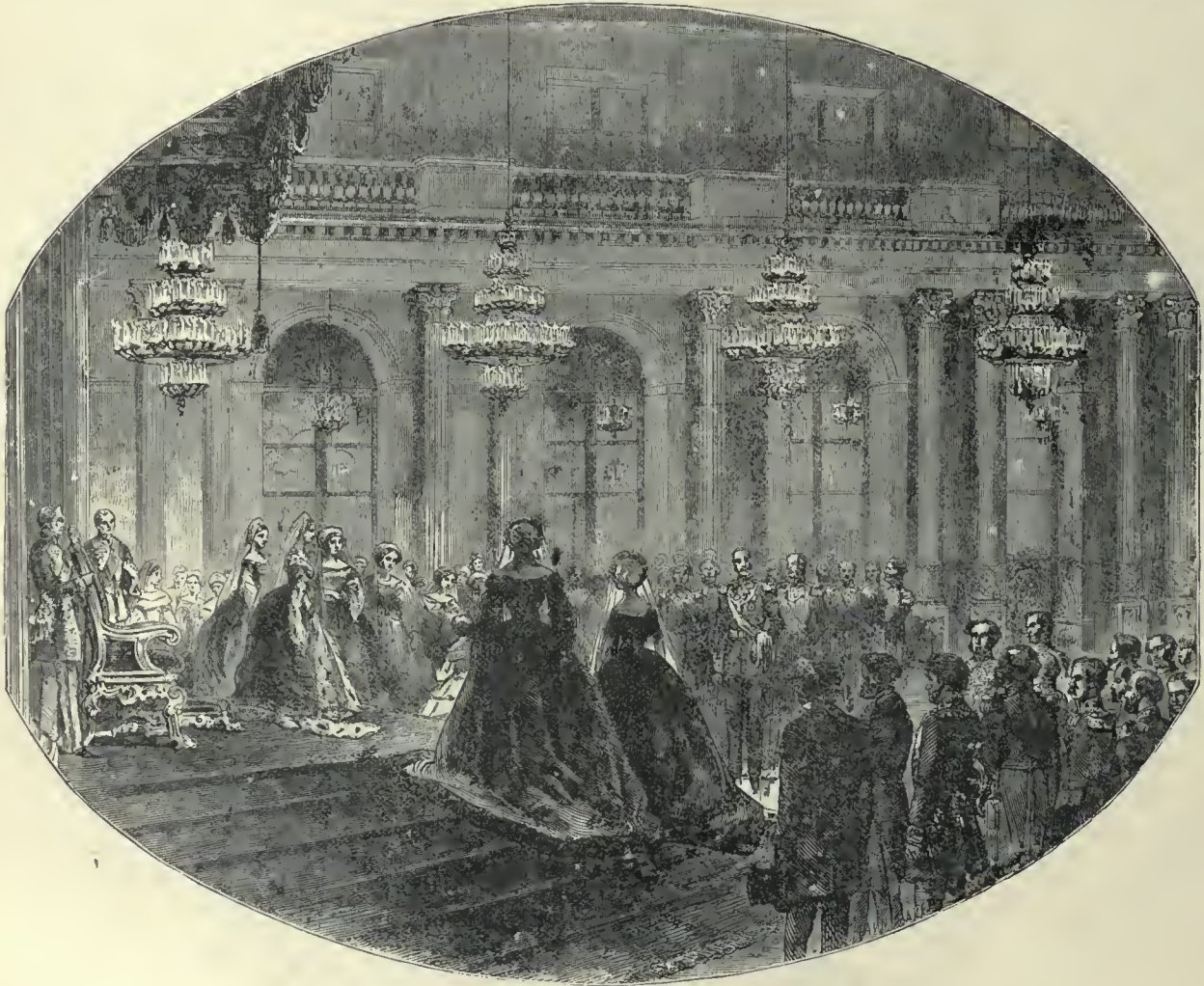
There are many methods of hunting these gaunt beasts, but the one we are about to describe is the most exciting and the most riskful.

Three or four men place themselves in a sledge drawn by two swift horses, and, choosing some wild, snow-covered steppe, start across it at the full speed of their steeds. One of the

notwithstanding the thrusts from the fork of the driver, they return again and again to the charge.

The horses, trained for the purpose, neither swerve to the right nor left, nor relax their speed, but continue a straightforward course. Soon the sledge threatens to be entirely surrounded. If, unfortunately, one of the steeds should stumble and fall, nothing on earth can save horse or man. A few minutes would suffice for the wolves to make clean bones of both.

This is the exciting moment of the chase. The huntsmen fire right and left into the swarming horde, bringing down one or more at each shot



A COURT RECEPTION IN ST. PETERSBURG.

thence directed their efforts to stir up the Circassians against the Czar.

After many fortunes, good and bad, Anapa finally fell into the hands of the Russians, and, by the treaty of Adrianople, they also acquired all other possessions on the coast.

Wolf-Hunting in Russia.

In the wild, vast, and almost endless plains of Russia, amidst wastes of snow and Arctic cold, the wolves exist in countless numbers. They roam in packs, and in seasons of unusual severity they congregate in vast howling and

party places himself in front as driver, having within reach a long, two-pronged fork. Two more, armed with rifles, place themselves in the body of the vehicle, while a fourth, standing in the back, holds aloft a young pig, the squealing of which soon brings the wolves from their lairs.

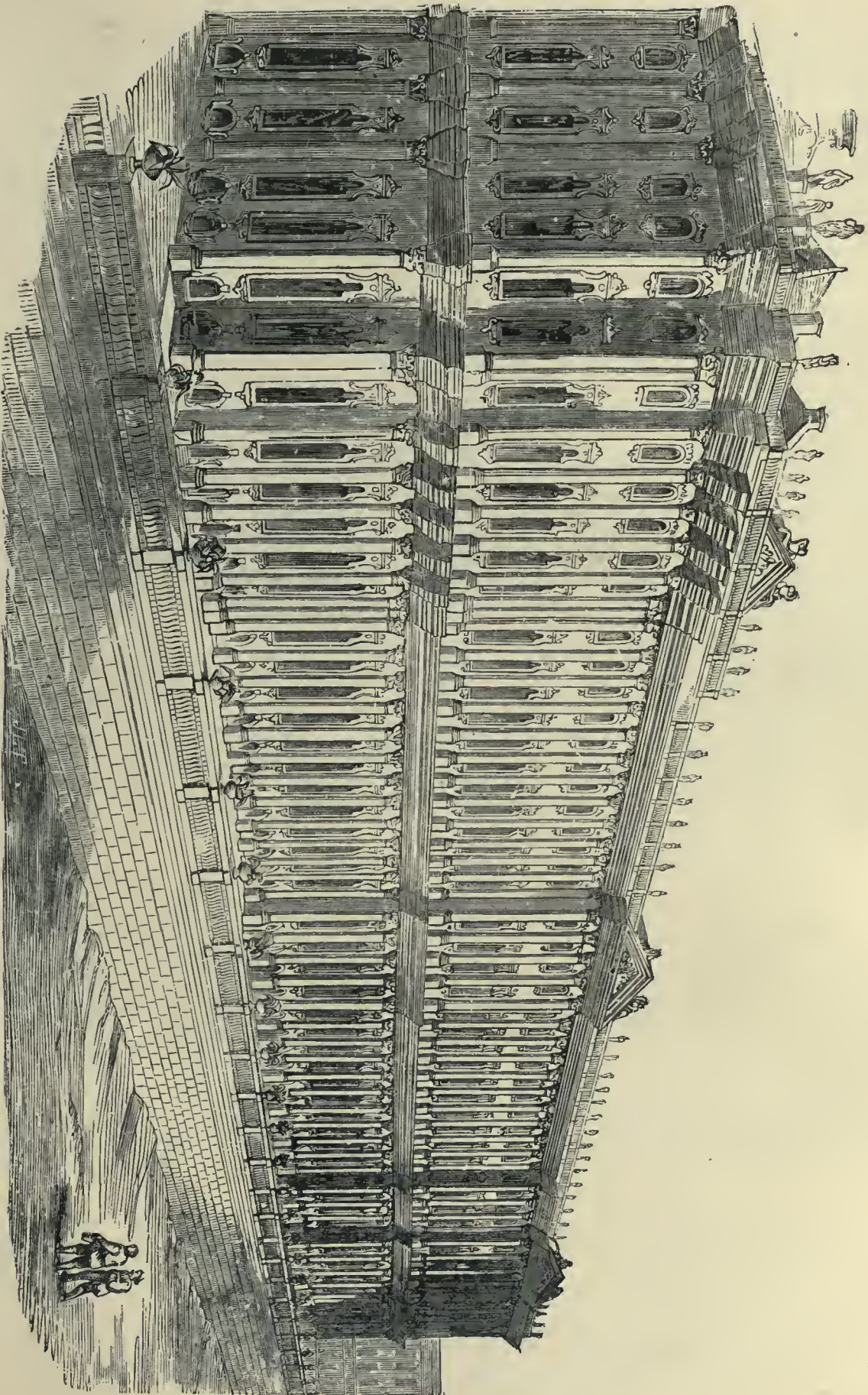
At first they follow the track of the sledge in scanty numbers, and at a respectful distance, but as they increase they become very daring. From half a dozen they speedily multiply to fifty, then to a hundred, then to a thousand, until at last their red backs, surging on every side, totally obscure the snow. The leading wolves now spring at the horses' heads and,

Still the onward course is as furious as ever, a line of red marking the trail of sledge and carrion across the plain of snow.

When the huntsmen have glutted their appetite for slaughter, the driver of the sledge suddenly brings his horses round, and with undiminished speed cuts through the troop of pursuers.

Surprised by this abrupt movement, the wolves hesitate a moment, and lose some few minutes before forming their ranks; but these few minutes have sufficed; time has been gained by the huntsmen to allow their sledge to get a good advance, and a few versts place them out of danger.

WINTER PALACE OF THE RUSSIAN EMPEROE, ST. PETERSBURG.



A Russian Nun.

MONASTIC life prevails in Russia after the Greek type, but, like everything else, modified by a government which is all in all. Who may enter, and who may leave; what they are to receive, and how to dress, is all laid down by the law of the land.

Our nun in the engraving is beating the hour, a substitute for the bell, and a custom long prevalent in some Latin convents, having been established by a hermit who buried himself in a forest and hung up a board, the striking of which called him forth to human converse.

There is not much romance about the Russian convents. It is impossible to get up enthusias-

girdles, purses, and other articles of clothing, and, as a matter of course, church vestments.

Female Costumes of Orel and Kowrsk, Russia.

THE dress of the ladies and the higher peasant class of these Russian provinces, as shown in our illustration, is striking and picturesque. The physiologists who have been so long denouncing the tight waists of our ladies' attire, would be enraptured at the sight of these dresses, for they are innocent of a waist. The Winter walking-dress, and the birdlike, veiled form, with the head-tiring that seems borrowed from Lebanon, are neither of them ungraceful,

final ceremony. All the friends of the bride—that is, of her own sex—assemble at her house in the morning, to work at her bridal outfit. In the evening the young men join them, and seat themselves around the room; the girls stand together in the middle space. One of them offers a glass of wine or brandy to one of the young men, and asks his baptismal name, and that of his father. They then commence to dance in a circle, mingling the names with their songs, and keeping time with their feet. This dance, though it would seem ridiculous if performed by the best dancers at a fashionable ball, is, as executed by those Cossack girls, at once graceful and natural in its simplicity and earnestness. At noon on the wedding-day, all



PETTY TRADERS OF ST. PETERSBURG.

tic sympathy for the unfortunate fair ones, when we may figure to ourselves as shut up by cruel parents, and ready to marry any man on sight, or run off without marriage, for the matter of that. There can be no such romance about a Russian nun. The fair recluse must be forty, and must get permission of the synod to enter, and then the government liberally allows her five dollars a year to live on, leaving her to work out or beg the rest. They may be seen sowing and digging the scanty convent fields, repairing the walls; indeed, a church is pointed out at Niznei Novgorod built by the hands of nuns from the ground to the summit of the tower. But their more usual labors are knitting and weaving stockings, silk and woolen

the long lines falling easily, and the monotony of outline broken by the overdress.

There is a lady-like absence of ornament which speaks well for the prevailing taste. In the dress of the rich peasant-wife, we find, as we would naturally expect, less of this refined taste, and more simple ornament, subdued so as not to mar the picturesque and descend to the tawdry.

A Cossack Wedding.

Our illustration represents the festival on the wedding eve. The nuptial festivities generally commence five or six days before the marriage-day, and continue from night to night, till the

the guests assemble at the residence of the bride, arrayed in their holiday suits. The young girls surround the bride, arrange her apparel, dress her hair, and wipe away her tears. None speak except in whispers. All are calm and serious. There being such a bewildering superfluity of tirewomen, the toilet of the bride occupies an hour and a-half. The bridegroom takes the hand of his betrothed, and prostrates himself three times before the chief magistrate of the place, who attends on such occasions. The latter holds an image of some saint, which he presents to the young couple, and at the same time hands them a dish containing a large loaf of bread; then the parents of the bride take the image and the loaf, and the

young couple arise and kiss devoutly those consecrated symbols of religion and abundance. The ceremonies at the church are much the same as in other Christian lands, and need not be described.

The Chanvans.

SIBERIA was as much unknown as America to the ancients, and it lay an unexplored track long after Europe had poured its armies of adventurers and colonists into the New World. Russia pushed a sort of colonization into Siberia; and her penal colonies have given it the nucleus of a civilized population, who may one day make its dreary wastes a land of comparative comfort, wherever, amid the barren steppes, an oasis of fertile land appears.

Now it is the roving ground of savage tribes, who more nearly approach our Indians than any other dwellers of the continent which was the primitive home of our race.

Any one gazing on the striking picture we give as a type of the Chanvans, one of these tribes, can hardly fail to mistake it for an Indian brandishing his scalp trophies and giving the yell of triumph as he bounds in joy over his victory.

A Stag Hunt in Siberia.

THE English traveler, Atkinson, describes the following scene which took place in Siberia:

"Two hunters were chasing a stag, and followed him from valley to valley until they arrived at a rocky portion of the country. Undaunted, they kept on, and toward evening had driven him to a pass, with a precipice upon one side and a defile upon the other. Here, while in hot pursuit, they saw the animal hesitate, as though afraid to advance. Supposing that some wild animal barred his passage, they kept on, when suddenly two bears leaped out of the bushes, and joined in the chase of the stag. The poor animal, turning short to one side, leaped the precipice, making a bound of thirty-three feet, and landing upon the summit of a rock detached from the principal mass.

One of the bears attempting to follow him, over-calculating his strength, fell into the abyss, while the other stopped upon the edge of the

precipice, growling with rage. Our Cossacks sent him to rejoin his comrade in the heaven of bears, by shooting him.

A Legend of Siberia.

MANY years ago, the ostroms on the banks of the Anayr River were densely packed with loyal Cossacks, who possessed thousands of reindeer, and cared not whether salmon were

abundant or not in its waters—men who hunted for pasture only, and enriched the chapels of Russian priests. The furious Tchuktchi had not yet appeared among them, and the men hunted in peace, or roamed with their wives and children along the winding Anadyr, and followed its course from the headwaters to its confluence with the boisterous gulf beyond. Far down this river, within several hundred miles of the Bay of Kanchalan, a number of these wanderers



THE CHANVANS, A SIBERIAN TRIBE.



A STAG-HUNT IN SIBERIA.

discovered a site which pleased them, and here they built their homes and a fort besides.

When the Winter had frozen the river, the families of the pioneers and numbers of others traveled over the ice in sledges to the near village. The name selected for it was Urchustecka.

But, alack, the life of Urchustecka and the prosperity of her population were doomed to a short continuance. The swarthy nomads of the great deserts beyond discovered the new arrivals, and the invaders crossed the boundaries and besieged the Cossacks. They hoped to secure an abundant harvest of plunder. Flocks of deer, *caches* running over with salmon, furs, and nets, and implements of the chase—all these good things invited the Tchuktchi.

A war ensued—a long, slow, disastrous war—but the enemy was superior in strategy, and the Cossacks were in a bad strait indeed. The war was hardly fought by the brave Cossacks, but their foes possessed the advantage, because even in the level snow they made hiding-places. They fought the fight of the Indian—a fight of ambuscades and massacre. Stubbornly were their encroachments resisted, but inch by inch they drove the Cossacks back to the headwaters of the Anadyr.

Another enemy appeared in the Cossack camp; it was famine; their flocks were gone, their storehouses despoiled, and their teams set at liberty. Sharp-faced children and maidens, not less than haggard women and gaunt Cossacks with bloodshot eyes, betokened the ap-

pearance of this pitiless scourge. It was worse than famine—it was despair—for with the pangs of hunger was born the resolve to perish rather than yield to their merciless foe.

This was the state of affairs at Urchustecka; and destruction the most complete must have overtaken it, but for the bold device of a man who was a favorite with the good spirits above.

This man was Vasilee Sherepoff. It was

said that a shadow hovered around his head always, and shielded him from harm.

While yet an infant, Vasilee, like Moses of old, was set afloat on a cradle of reeds, to drift with the waters wherever fate might ordain. The women of an ostrog on the Mine River had discovered the waif as he floated past in his uncertain craft. They took him to their homes, and all in turn nursed him. A nomad Tungusi, who happened in the ostrog shortly after, related that the child was born of a maiden of his tribe, who had been compelled to forsake her babe, as the penalty of her crime—"for," said the traveler, "it was said amongst us that a being of a white color was the child's father, and that he spoke a singular language."

Some said that he came from a place beyond, whence a large baidarka conveyed him away. The girl's father concluded that it was the child of a sprite, and he ordered its destruction.

With this web of mystery woven around his young life, and a singular intelligence, Vasilee started in the world.

The Cossacks had learnt to reverence him as a being from another sphere, placed amongst them as a mark of the Great Spirit's favor. His reserved character, too, and mysterious ways, enhanced this superstition. He had encountered the bear of the North in single combat, and with no other weapon than his own right hand he destroyed the monster. When the Ispravnic was within the very jaws of death, this Vasilee had effected his cure by miraculous means.

Within the yourta, too, his accomplishments and superiority were no less marked.

Sherepoff's life was replete with incident, and by the most simple means he had wrought out wonders. By clever devices he retained the halo of mystery which had shaped his career. He it was who advised the settling of Urchustecka. Now that the invaders were at the very threshold, it is not strange that to this man alone every one looked for relief. He had tried every measure to stay the encroachment of the Tchuktchi.

He had gone to their camps, and held parley with the chiefs; and the Tchuktchis, without



TRAVELING IN THE RUSSIAN STEPPES.



A WOLF-HUNT IN RUSSIA.

themselves knowing why, had allowed him to come and go at his own good pleasure, without molestation.

With despair Sherepoff beheld the flocks decimated or captured, and the helpless families around him stricken with hunger, while the enemy rejoiced in plenty. The confidence of his people nerved him to seek assistance from Heaven, and his prayer was answered.

One night, when matters had arrived at this crisis, and the Cossacks were assembled in the big yourta, discussing their terrible situation, Vasilee entered noiselessly, and removing his fur cap, he shook off the snow, and laid it beside the fire to dry. The eager conversation had been silenced upon his entrance, and all waited for the speech of the chief.

But Vasilee Sherepoff was unusually silent that night. He walked over to a corner of the room where the arms were arranged, and selected for himself a bow and a quiver-full of barbed arrows. He then approached the fire, and adjusted the bowstring.

The Cossacks preserved silence; but their eyes implored an explanation, as Sherepoff

never carried arms on any occasion. He vouchsafed no explanation, however, but quietly completed his preparations.

Presently he donned his cap, which had now become dry, and withdrew in the same manner that he had entered. But on reaching the door he turned back, and said to the men who had risen as if to follow him:

"My brothers, you are anxious to learn my movements; seek not to know, O Cossacks; do not follow me; I know your valor, but I pray you do not follow me. I have spoken with the spirit, and he has revealed his presence to-night. Stay rather in the yourta and make ready, because to-morrow's dawn will see our tribes on their journey to Markova. Betray not the women by deserting them, but await my return in patience."

Sherepoff's will was law. The Cossacks would fain have followed his footsteps.

Outside of the yourta all was still—no human being could be seen for miles around. The sun was slowly sailing away from view, while the moon arose in the east and journeyed swiftly toward the sun. The great Anadyr lay calm

and glassy in the chill Winter embrace. The snow was caked hard upon the river, and glistened under the light of the two great orbs, and the imprints of deer-hoofs were frozen on its surface and presented a perfect mold. Sherepoff moved carefully along, regarding every snow-bank and ice-boulder suspiciously, as likely to conceal a foeman. Thus he traveled, sometimes stopping for several minutes and listening with jealous ear to the wailing of the breeze, till he arrived at the base of a steep hill. Here the would-be-deliverer of Urchustecka halted, and bending down on one knee he gazed over into a hollow hewn out of the frozen earth, and half concealed by an overhanging shelf of snow. In the hollow a dim light cast a flicker over the snow-walls, and clustered around this light were a dozen or more savages. Sherepoff appeared satisfied with the discovery, and retreated swiftly to a boulder near by, which offered a safe retreat. From this hiding-place he gazed eagerly to the eastward, as though he awaited aid from that quarter. The adventurer was conscious of the dangers of his scheme, but a holy pity for his



THE TCHUKTCHI NEAR THE COSSACK YOURTAS.

helpless tribe nerved him to success. Presently the light of the moon shot across the flaming track of the setting sun. Vasilee gazed more eagerly than before, but a smile of joy and triumph now flashed over his face. Slowly the giant orbs approach each other, and a singular darkness spread over ice and plain. Still Vasilee's gaze fastened on the scene above. The orbs drew nearer and nearer, until a collision seemed inevitable; but suddenly, from some unknown regions beyond, the Aurora sprang

between the sun and the moon. Its long, luminous limbs embraced the two, but they were drawn closer together in the embrace.

They seemed within an inch of each other—the giant orbs. The moment had arrived for which Vasilee Sherepoff had waited so long. He now arose and hastened to the aperture in the Tchukchi's retreat. He then detached a strong barbed shaft from the quiver at his back, and bent his whole body over the hole. The savages detected the shadow across their thresh-

old, and leaped to their feet as one man. Swift as thought, Vasilee aimed at the foremost, a slight touch of the bow-string, and the leader rolled back in the death-struggle.

Another followed, and another, but presently the savages gained a foothold outside. They glanced at the daring man who alone attacked a dozen of their number, and their malicious smiles told of the terrible vengeance in store for Sherepoff. He, however, stood calm and unmoved amid the uproar around him, and silently pointed to the combat above. The savages gazed for an instant, and the next they were flat on their faces, rending their hair and howling for mercy. Sherepoff smiled sternly, and offered to stay the convulsion they had witnessed if the flocks were restored to Urchustecka and the inhabitants allowed to depart.

Rapidly the treaty was concluded; the savages would accept any conditions.

Vasilee raised his head again, and the last ray of the setting sun disappeared. The Aurora lost its vivid tints, and the moon sailed triumphantly through the floating clouds.

The conquest was complete. The Tchukchi muttered "Kalmuk" softly, and withdrew in silence to their own camps.

When Vasilee returned to the yourta he discovered the Cossacks and women straining their eyes on a far distant column of men and women. It was the retreating foe.

A Finland Farmhouse.

AFTER leaving Ofvre Tornea there are no regular post-houses, but the peasants drive to a farmhouse. Here is a description of one:

"A large fire blazed, that made even the great room uncomfortably warm. Divers trades are going on in different parts of it; in one corner a man was finishing a set of

harness; in another, the runners of a sledge were receiving that peculiar curve that distinguishes them in Finland; and a number of lasses, with their shoulders troubled with very little clothing, were keeping half a dozen spinning-wheels in constant motion.

"As soon as they perceived that I wanted a relay, one of the girls put on a little jacket, and, without waiting to button it over her breast, ran to a house a quarter of a mile off to fetch a horse.

"I entered a few houses where there were shelves on each side of the fire, bearing forty or fifty birch pans filled with cream an inch thick; and they contrive to make butter the whole Winter through.

"The houses are not dirty, though the rooms are generally darkened by smoke. In lieu of

wood, and glazed. They are themselves industrious and well clad."

Traveling Down the Rivers of Siberia.

The great plain of Siberia, extending from the Chinese frontier and gradually descending

The preparations for descending one of these rapids, or *porogs*, as they are called, are made with a solemnity which fills the mind with an undefined sense of dread. As soon as the boat arrives near the falls, and the white-crested waves are visible, breaking in spray on the rocks, and overwhelming every obstruction



PERILOUS ADVENTURE OVER THE CATARACT OF SELO KESCHEMY, IN SIBERIA.

candles, they use laths of fir, planted obliquely in a stand; these give a cheerful but unsteady light, and require replacing almost every second minute. Although laboring under such disadvantages, both as regards soil and climate, their state is infinitely preferable to that of the Irish cotters. Their habitations are roomy, built of

to the marshes on the shores of the frozen sea, is intersected by numerous rivers, rising in the Altai mountains, on the southern border of the plain, traversing its extent in a northerly direction. These rivers are remarkable for being cut up by rapids and disfigured by rocks, which makes the navigation exceedingly difficult.

in their precipitate course, the captain cries out *Sadites!* (sit still!) The rowers rest on their oars.

The next order is *Molite Bogo!* (pray to God!) on which the crew bow down before the image of a saint elevated in their sight, and the pilot pronounces a prayer in a loud voice. The



A FINLAND FARM-HOUSE.

sailors immediately resume their position at the oars, and at the words *Grebite silno!* (pull hard!) strike with all their strength. A deep anxiety takes possession of every one present—an anxiety which increases as they near the falls; they seem alive to nothing but the danger which lies before them—to see nothing but boiling water—to hear nothing but the voice of the waves.

The pilot stands at the prow, holding in his hand a white handkerchief, with which he signals to those on the poop when the sound of his voice is lost in the roar of the falling waters. Four men stand at the helm, prepared to obey instantly the first signal. When the fall is unusually dangerous, two or more of the crew manage an oar, at the decisive moment, rapidly turning the prow of the boat in the direction of the current: a turn in the wrong direction, and every soul on board must perish.

Such is a general description of the perils suffered by travelers in this distant country, which are brought more vividly before us by a letter from a correspondent, recently in Siberia. Among other things he says:

"I floated down one of these rivers in a boat resembling Noah's Ark, the vast proportions of this unwieldy vessel increasing my anxiety; but a day's peaceful navigation gave me time to recover myself. Finally, however, I beheld the great waves: the oars were lifted; the boat was borne on the current; the rapidity of its motion increased every moment; the tumult of the waves was deafening; every nerve in the body was affected; the sensation was indescribable.

"I flew over the waves; the waters ceased to bellow; the pilot descended to the prow, turned his face towards us, and in a cheerful voice called out to the principal man on board,

'I give you joy, my lord;' he paid a similar compliment to the captain, and we all exclaimed together, 'God be praised!' and the profound silence which had prevailed amongst us in the moment of danger was broken by a loud and joyous shout.

"Such an expression of feeling was but natural after so terrible an adventure had been accomplished with safety. The descent of a *porog* in one of these ark-like contrivances, is inconceivably exciting. You descend, as it were, between two perpendicular walls of rock, with a celerity which can be compared to nothing but the *Montagne Russe* on a gigantic scale.

The peril of these descents is less where the water is deep and unbroken by rocks; but where the waters are shallow, and rocky points abruptly rise in close proximity, and lie *perdu* beneath the foam and spray, the danger of the passage can hardly be over-estimated.

"On the morning of the 6th of June I sent to Bratzkei one of my Cossacks, with a letter for the Governor-General, requesting that the number of my men might be increased by eight. The Pilot of Padinakoi, a venerable old man with white locks, came on board, and we continued our route. For about nine hours we descended Pochelemie, and in an hour afterwards had crossed the rapids of Pianoi, with the customary ceremonial.

"Next day we approached Padun, the fall *par excellence*. The pilot and captain declared that we needed a more favorable wind and a calmer water for the descent of this terrible cascade; that our difficulties were increased by two rocks placed at a short distance only from each other, and between which it was necessary we should pass. We cast anchor on the left bank of the river, where we escaped in some degree from the violence of the current. On

the day after I went ashore. The little island where I pitched my tent was covered with verdure and foliage, refreshed by the showers of the preceding day; the landscape, lighted by a brilliant sunshine and backed by a sky of intensest blue, presented a scene fully as delightful as could be afforded by the favored regions of the earth. The deep silence that reigned in the wood was only broken by the rustle of the foliage, as some serpents, alarmed at my approach, glided away and hid themselves under the withered leaves of the preceding Autumn. The solitude in which I found myself sent my thoughts homeward: I felt the sorrow of separation; but it was one of those moments of sweetened melancholy when, by the beauties of nature and its calmness and grandeur, the heart is soothed and comforted, and feels that peace within which it would not barter for a monarch's diadem.

"In Siberia, as well as in Norway, it is still the practice to burn the grass under the trees, for the purpose of improving the next year's crop. Under the branches, therefore, the soil presents a peculiar appearance, being covered with a sort of very fine red sand. This sand contains small quantities of quartz, and, it is believed, gold-dust, as it is exactly similar to that of the Ural Mountains. For a distance of several versts, the rocks, formed by horizontal beds of sandstone, present a perpendicular wall to the river. The bed of the torrent offers, there is no doubt, a valuable lesson to the mineralogist, as the banks contain innumerable pebbles, agates, white as milk, and as large as an ostrich's egg; other stones, of different colors, beautifully veined; in a word, an infinite variety, the exact scientific value of which is yet to be ascertained.

"When I returned on board I was apprised the *popov*, the captain and the two pilots were of the opinion that we should attempt the passage of the Padun. I went into my cabin, packed up my instruments, together with a rouleau of notes, and armed myself with a poinard, which I thought might be useful in the event of shipwreck. I was interrupted in my preparations by Gustave, my interpreter; he came to tell me that the pilot refused to take the boat over the falls, unless the master would give him a blessing. Gustave showed me how this ceremony must be accomplished. I made the sign of the cross on the old man's forehead, and he was then quite satisfied. The sailors demanded the image of their saint, but in the confusion it was impossible to find it.



GLOVES AND WOODEN SPOON OF A RUSSIAN POSTILLION.

"The boat during this time had been put in motion; the old pilot with his white locks, stood immovable at the prow; one of my servants held in his hand a white cloth to serve as a signal; a fisherman stood at the rudder; and the crew went to prayers. The silence was deep and solemn; there was something death-like in the scene. We approached the falls; the white spray was around us; we were in the midst of the boiling flood. The sun shone on us, and the moon appeared on the horizon. Suddenly the keel of our boat grated on the rocks; at one stroke we were stopped in the very midst of the precipitate torrent. The terror had something awful in it, as the sailors

should steer to the right, the other to the left. The question was soon decided, and with a cheer that rent the air, we passed close under a black rock that threatened us on the right. At the same instant another rock was seen to the left; this was also passed with safety. We had weathered the falls! The old pilot quitted the prow; the terror which had strained our eyes was over, and the blood came back to cheeks, which, a few moments before were pale as death. '*Slava teba, Bogu!*' (God be praised) was heard from every tongue; and we warmly congratulated each other on our safety, as men only can who have shared a common danger.

"I afterwards descended a longer but less dan-

Siberian Convicts.

IMMEDIATELY after condemnation all prisoners are hurried off to some one of the headquarters of the Russian empire, where, a large number being assembled, they are classed according to their sentences, whether of simple transportation (*posilenië*), or of hard labor in the public works (*katorga*). Thus classified, they are told off into gangs of a hundred at the least, and of two hundred and fifty at the greatest computation. The gangs thus formed then separate for Siberia, and the time which is spent on the road is one of the greatest elements of suffering in their painful lot.



SIBERIAN CONVICTS WITH COSSACK GUARD.

glanced around them on the whirling waters, and the waves beat with frightful violence on this new obstacle in their course. 'Pull—pull hard!' roared the captain. The men fell to work vigorously, and the oars were plied heartily enough. We moved—but so trifling was that movement, that our case seemed utterly hopeless. The oars dipped again and again; 'a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together,' and we were out again on the torrent, borne onward with irresistible impetuosity. At this critical moment a misunderstanding arose between the old pilot at the prow and the fisherman in the poop—the one of opinion that we

gerous cataract—that of the *Selo Kescherny* which is upwards of a Norwegian mile in length. The peculiar character of the Siberian rivers varies very considerably at different parts; sometimes they are encumbered by a redundancy of vegetation; sometimes blocked up by masses of ice; in some places rendered particularly dangerous by rocky points and small islands. As most of these rivers pass through a desolate waste, and have their embouchure in a frozen sea, they have never been thoroughly explored, and the survey ordered by the Russian Government is very incomplete, even with respect to the great river Yenisei."

For example, to go from Kiow to Tobolsk requires a long year; and if the gang has a further destination (say the mines of Nerchinsk, in the government of Irkutsk), the journey will take more than two years.

Criminals condemned to hard labor are placed under a stronger escort, and under a more severe watch than those who are simply deported, and they generally form a brigade by themselves. These caravans always travel in the following order:

In front rides a Cossack at a walk, completely armed, and with a lance in his hand; after him come men, either singly or chained together by



TARTAR WOMEN, OF KAZAN.

hands and feet; these are followed by twenty, all fastened at the wrists to long iron rods; the next are fettered in the same way, with their feet chained in addition, but the women do not wear any irons. On both sides of the gang march soldiers with loaded arms, while some Cossacks ride up and down. After the prisoners, and in the first carriage, one may see the officer in charge, with his head down, and smoking his pipe; the other carriages bring the baggage and the sick, who wear a collar by which they can be chained to a pole fixed in the vehicle.

A mournful silence reigns in these groups, and it is only broken by the dull noise of their chains. Thus none of these unhappy creatures can stir in his sleep without awakening companions fastened to the same bar, and indeed without causing them sharp pain, if the movement should happen to be a rough one, as often is the case in sleep.

At the times for halting and eating, the prisoners are huddled together in a circle, while the foot soldiers watch them, and the Cossacks stray round them on horseback.

The column walks for two days and rests on the third; and for this purpose, beyond Nijni-Novgorod, where the villages are few and far between, houses have been constructed to

shelter the gangs, at distances calculated to suit the recurrence of these days of rest.

These buildings, long and low (for they are only one story high), extending in the middle of wide and desert plains, and only inhabited at intervals, are calculated to leave a strange impression. Military stations are also established at unequal distances along the route from Kiow to Smolensk and even to Nertchinsk. In each of these stations is to be found an officer with a number of soldiers sufficient to replace the escort which arrives. The officer is in all cases responsible for the prisoners, and has over them a perfectly discretionary power. He may punish them with the bastinado, the rods, and the *plète*; and abuses are, as may be supposed, inevitable, though, to the honor of humanity, it must be said that very many of these officers, far from making a cruel use of their dictatorship, often show themselves full of care and compassion for the unhappy beings whom they are obliged to conduct.

At times of severe cold or of any great flood, the columns are obliged to stop at any station where they may happen to be. These expeditions are sent off in such a way that every week one gang enters Tobolsk as another leaves it to continue its march. At Tobolsk sits what is

called the Commission of Deportation, whose business is to assign a definitive destination to each man, according to local convenience, or the necessities of the public works. It has been calculated that the number of transported persons amounts every year to a little short of ten thousand.

The Bazar at St. Petersburg

Is an enormous circular building, containing nine hundred and thirteen shops, provided with all classes of wares. The building is fire-proof. The staircase and railings are of iron, and the doors and gratings of bronze. The shops are all shut at the close of the day, and neither fire nor light is permitted within the walls. The clerks are either paid a fixed salary or are allowed a percentage on profits. They are, usually, men of liberal education and acquainted with several languages.

A Marriage Ceremony.

An American lady thus describes a marriage which she witnessed:

"A small temporary altar was brought out into the body of the chapel, and the wedding-



ENCAMPMENT OF GOLD WAGONERS IN THE URAL MOUNTAINS.

party moved from the high altar and stood before it. The priest places himself on the right hand of Viatcheslav, and the paranymphs being immediately behind them, he held over the head of each a gilt crown; gilded tapers were then lighted, and put into the hands of both bride and bridegroom; the bridesmaids stood near them, but the four paranymphs were their real attendants.

"A cup of wine was now presented to the espoused couple, from which they drank three times. Joyous chants then filled the air, and made Vera's heart beat, especially when she and Viatcheslav, having their hands tied together

Traveling on the Steppes.

THE Winter of the Russian steppe, in intensity of cold, frequently surpasses the severest seasons known on the shores of the Baltic; and the cutting blasts from the North, sweeping huge masses of snow into the Black Sea, often cover it with a thick coating of ice for many leagues from the shore. The steppe, accordingly, participates in all the severity of a Russian Winter, but enjoys few of the advantages which to the Northern Russian go far to redeem the intensity of the cold. In Northern Russia, and even in the Ukraine, the snow

the snow in a constant state of agitation, and prevent it from "caking" on the ground. The snow, in consequence, never uniformly covers the steppe, but seems to lie unequally scattered over it in drifts, according as the wind may waft it about.

When the snow melts on the steppe, the Spring may be said to commence. This usually takes place in April, but May is sometimes far advanced before the mass of water has had time to find its way into the rivers. During this "melting season," the whole surface of the steppe is converted into a sea of mud, through which neither man nor beast can wade without



WOLF HUNTING IN RUSSIA.

with a silk handkerchief, were conducted by the priest three times round the little altar, their paranymphs following them, and bearing their crowns and tapers behind them.

"A very soft, joyous chant accompanied this part of the ceremony, which constitutes the positive binding together of man and wife, in the name of the Blessed Trinity.

"A Bible was now presented to the newly-married pair to kiss. This being done, they were untied, solemnly blessed, and, the great event over, the whole company returned to their homes."

remains on the ground during the greater part of the Winter, and the sledges quickly wear the surface of the road into a smooth mass of ice, over which the heaviest goods may be transported with a speed and facility surpassed only by a railway.

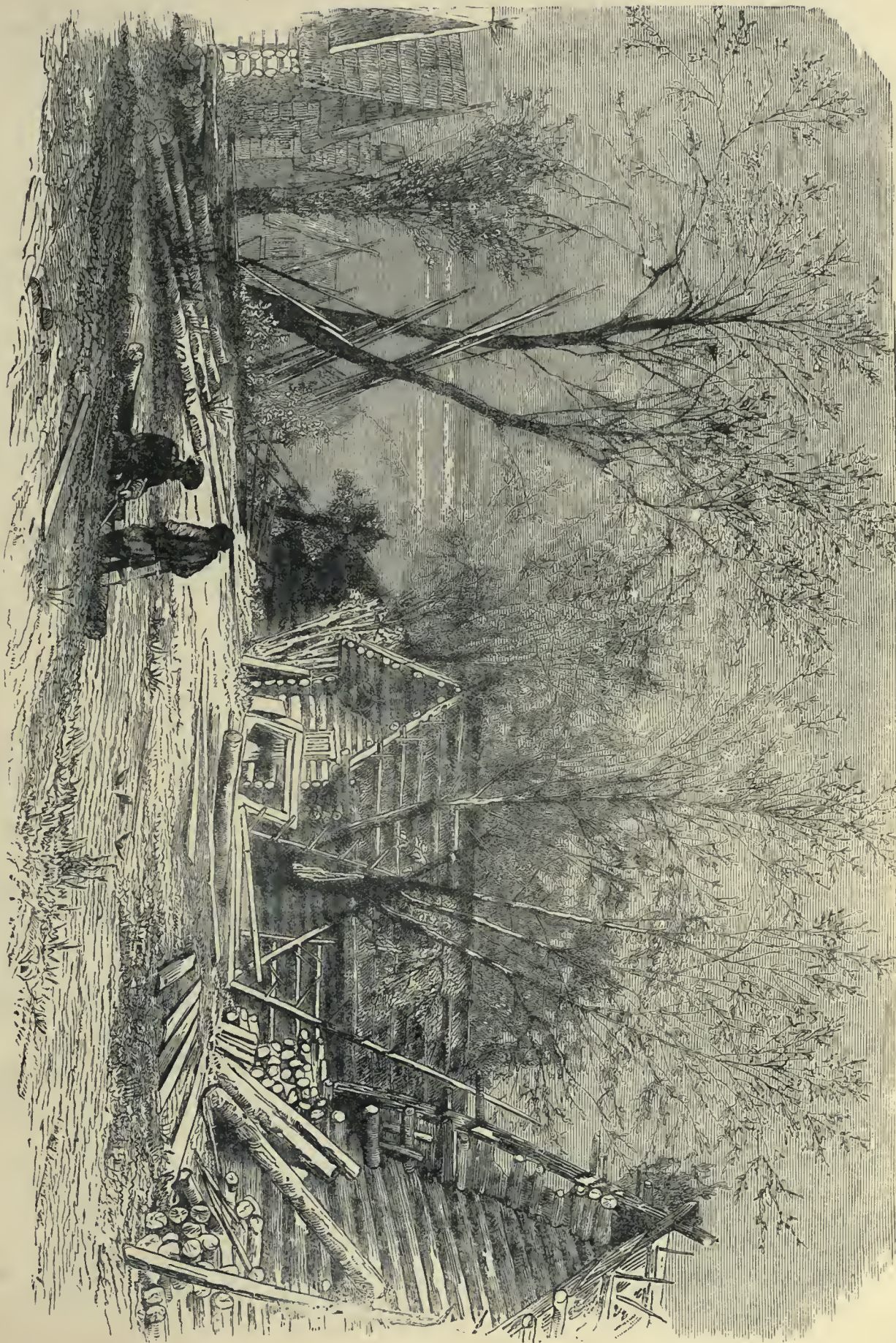
The Russian, therefore, usually prefers the Winter months, not only for traveling, but also for the conveyance of heavy goods from one place to another.

To the denizen of the steppe this natural railroad is unknown. The storms that prevail throughout the greater part of the Winter keep

positive danger. Through every ravine rushes a torrent of the dirtiest water that can well be imagined, and about the dwellings of men the accumulated filth of the Winter is at once exposed to view, by the disappearance of the snowy mantle that, for a season, had charitably covered a multitude of sins.

This operation is frequently interrupted by the return of frost and the descent of fresh masses of snow—for there is no country, perhaps, where Winter makes a harder fight for it before he allows himself to be beaten out of the field. When, at last, boisterous old Hyems has

VILLAGE ON THE BANKS OF THE VOLGA.





A LAPLAND FAMILY.

really been forced to beat his retreat, a most delightful period of the year succeeds, and the steppe, covered with a beautiful and luxuriant herbage, smiles like a lovely oasis between the parched desolation of the Summer and the dreary waste of the Winter. The whole earth seems now clad in the color of Hope, while the sky assumes that of Truth; and though it is certainly monotonous enough to behold nothing but the blue above and green below, yet the recollection of past hardships, and the consciousness of present abundance, make the season one of rejoicing to the native, and even excite for a while the admiration of the stranger. The latter, however, is certain, before long, to grow weary of a Spring unadorned by a single flowering shrub, unvaried by a single bubbling brook.

The Laplanders.

The Laplanders, now reduced to some eleven thousand, form, with the Esquimaux, the only connection between Europe and America. The Lapps are of low stature, seldom exceeding four feet nine inches in height, but of great strength, hardy, and active. They have large heads, wide mouths, prominent cheek-bones, long-pointed chins, small, obliquely-placed eyes, a swarthy complexion; long, dark, glossy hair, but a thin beard. Their precarious life is detrimental to health, and they very seldom reach the age of fifty.

The dress of the Lapps is seen in our illustration. That of the men consists of a sheepskin coat, tight leather or woollen trowsers, reindeer boots, and a cap. They wear no stockings, but

supply their place by an ingenious device. A Lapp's trowsers reach his ankles, and he puts into the shoes, so as to enfold the feet and ankles, a kind of grass, the *carex acuta*, which they cut in Summer, dry, rub down, and afterward card and comb. Thus defended, he never suffers from the severest cold. A Lapp never has chilblains. They use the grass also to fill their gloves.

The women wear dark woollen robes, sometimes ornamented with silver trimmings.

The Lapps on the sea-coast are permanent in their abodes, but the mountain Lapps are nomadic, driving their herds of reindeer from Swedish territory to Russian with very little ceremony.

The sketches we give, taken from life by G. Janet, a French artist, show one Lapp on his sleigh, another returning from a hunt on snowshoes, which are different from the raquette, or Canadian snowshoes.

The attire of the women will be noticed, with the curious mode of disposing of the rising generation.

Fisherman's Hut in Lapland.

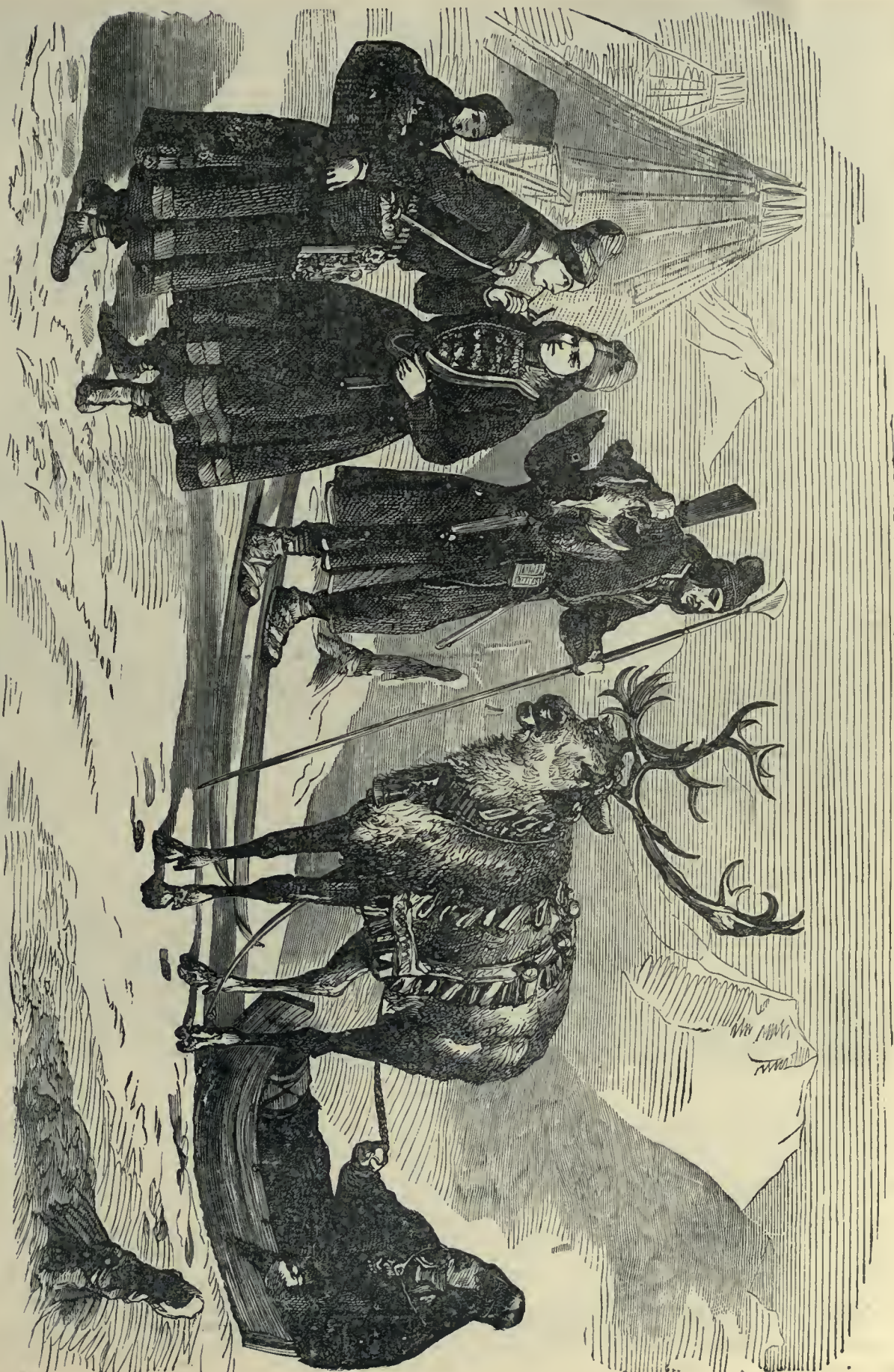
Four nations now inhabit Lapland—the true Lapps, Swedes and Norwegians, Finlanders and Russians. The original Laplanders now occupy only the more sterile inland parts beyond the Polar circle. Their number does not exceed seven thousand, and they are divided into those who live on the produce of their herds of reindeer and the fishing Lapps, who are mostly dispersed among the lakes and along the banks of the rivers in Russian Lapland. The number of the Swedes and Norwegians is very considerable, and they subsist for the most part on the produce of agriculture. The true Lapp is almost as much a savage as the ancient Scythian, and is easily recognizable by his dwarfish stature, broad cheek-bones

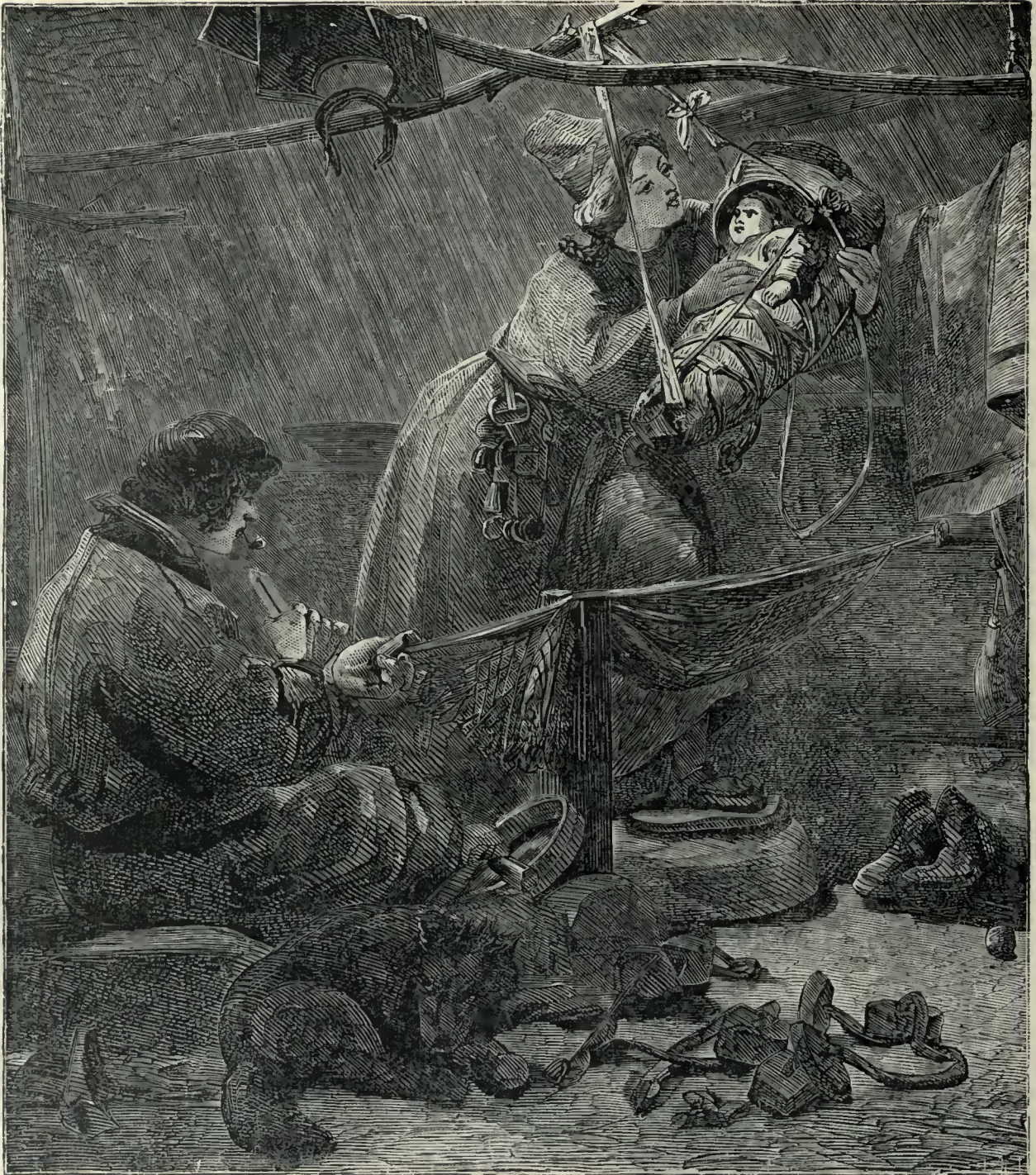
and coarse features—the originals, no doubt, of the elfs, trolls, and dwarfs of Northern Mythology and Eddas.

This fisherman and his pretty wife are evidently only Swedish settlers in Lapland. Besides the physical superiority of this young couple, there are the conical head-dress, the bag, worsted balls, and various articles of the chatelaine or "housewife" hanging from the girdle of the woman, and other points of detail which will be identified as Swedish. The reindeer dog is, of course, common in all these high latitudes.

We might, from the vagueness of our knowledge, imagine that the Lapps passed a miserable existence, especially during the long and dreary Winter. But we should, as all experience tends to show that happiness is pretty equally dis-

LAPLAND COSTUMES AND CUSTOMS.





FISHERMAN'S HUT IN LAPLAND.

tributed, in all probability find that they are not more, or so much, perhaps, to be pitied as the residents of Fifth Avenue. The ties of relationship are the more tender and delightful in proportion as the family is cut off from the rest of the world; and there are the indoor amusements, the story of adventure, and the wild Scandinavian tales, legends and songs, to while away the time round the cheerful Winter fire, not to speak of the grand aspect of nature and the sublime phenomena incidental to the climate.

At all events, our poor fisherman seems to be contented with his pipe, his net-making, his

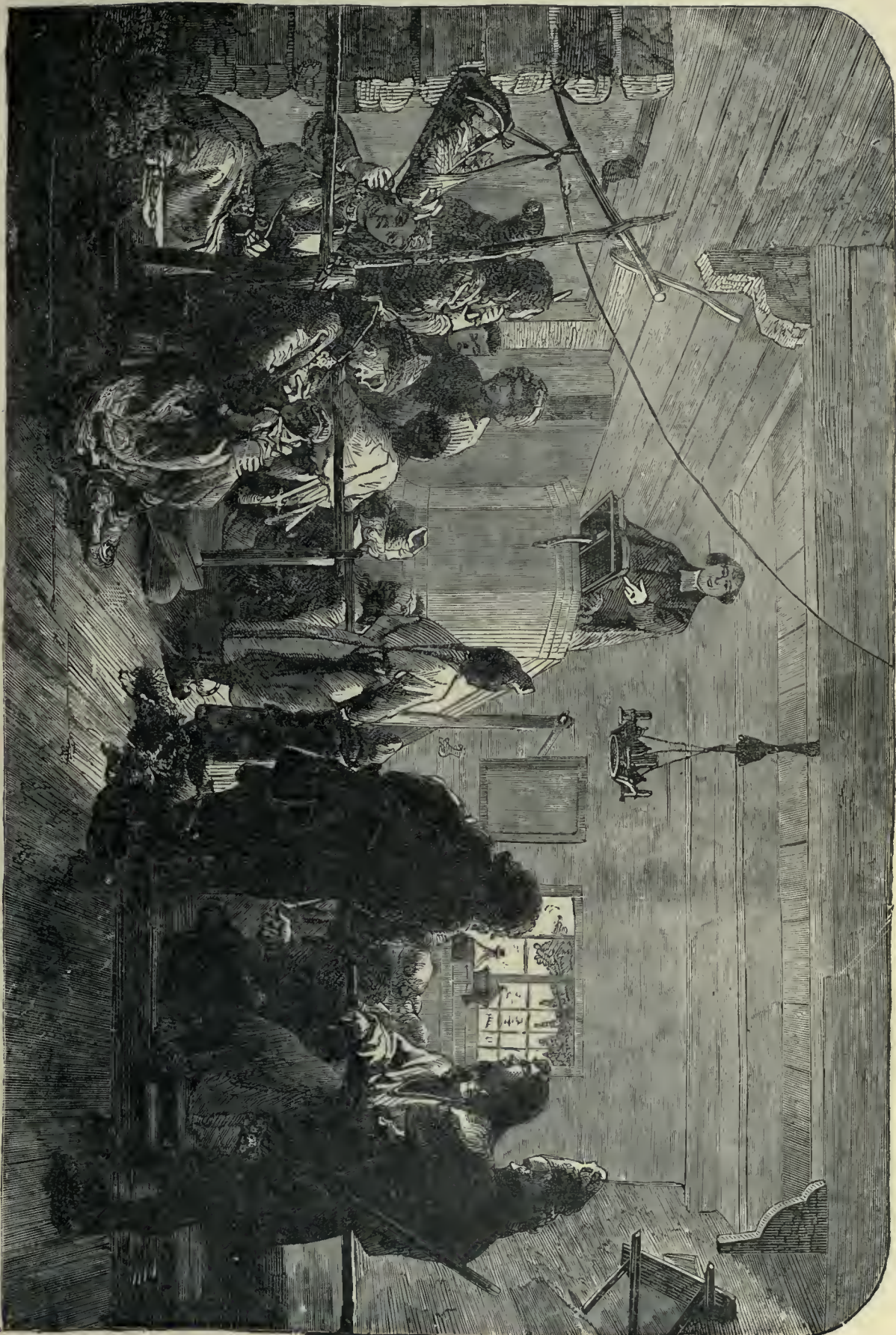
young wife, and his baby; our lady readers will say we ought to have put the last first. As for the pretty mother, with her infant in its birch-bark cradle, swathed like an Italian *bambino*, with her foot on the hassock to get purchase for swinging it to sleep, we have seldom seen maternal felicity more happily expressed.

The climate is, of course, extremely cold, the frosts between November and March being very intense, and in the northernmost part of the country the ground is covered with snow three-fourths of the year. After the short Spring, which lasts only a fortnight, the heat of Summer in July and August is, however, very great.

The days at this period, in the most Southern districts, last nineteen or twenty hours; in the Northern, several weeks; and in the extreme North there is day for three months.

Winter Amusement.

ONE of the most popular Winter amusements of St. Petersburg consists in skimming up and down on the artificial esplanades (that are there prepared), on sleds. The participants in this sport start from the top of a descending esplanade, and gaining sufficient momentum before reaching the bottom, ascend to the top of the



INTERIOR OF A CHURCH IN LAPLAND.

next without difficulty. On a clear, bright day many spectators assemble to look upon this lively diversion.

An Adventure in Russia.

WHIRLING over the snow, through the wood, the stern and cold magnificence of the scene passed all powers of description. It was evident from the division of trees that we were following some known track, though it was sometimes so narrow and circuitous that we were often in danger of collisions with the trunks of old oaks and their branches.

"Shall we try the pig as a decoy?" I said to Saunderson.

"By all means."

The pig was dragged from under the seat, where he had lain very quiet, and, by dint of pinching his tail, was made to perform a solo of pig music, with variations, which resounded for miles through the stillness of the forest.

For some time we could discern no wolves; but at length we caught sight of two skulking among the underwood, in a parallel line with our path, but at a respectful distance. Although we kept up the decoy music, they were shy of approaching within shot.

position, put new zeal into his music. The wolves left the cover with springs and jumps, and soon approached the poor pig, who was in no greater danger than ourselves.

As they were on the point of springing on the bag—in fact, one of them had made the jump—a sign caused the driver to move on with his horses, thus pulling the prey out of their reach, and setting them both wondering what this could mean. The wonder did not last long, for the wolves distinctly had smelt pork, and they, no doubt, meant to dine on it.

They again approached the bag, and the bag again receded, while the most vociferous and



SKATING IN LAPLAND.

Now and then we emerged from the trees into a wide open of, perhaps, one or two hundred acres, with here and there a magnificent oak, covered with hoary foliage, towering in solitary grandeur.

In Summer, these opens have the appearance of parks, artificially laid out, surrounded by dark forests on all sides. The driver was never at a loss.

"I know these trees, baron. There is no danger with such angels of horses. Noo! noo! Step out, my dears. We shall soon get among the wolves. I think I see their marks.

One end of a long, white cotton rope was then attached to the mouth of the pig's bag, the other end to the back of the sleigh, and, as we slowly turned a bend in the track, the bag was dropped behind.

We slackened pace, and, as the rope ran out, the pig became, of course, stationary. When the rope was all run out, we relaxed our speed to watch the result, taking our station about two hundred yards from the pig, behind a tree, with our eyes on the place where we had last seen the two wolves.

The pig, meantime, finding himself in a new

resounding shrieks proceeded from the pig inside.

The wolves made a furious run, and again the driver gave reins to his horses till he had pulled the pig nearly on a line with the place where Saunderson and I were standing, the wolves following with tongues out and glaring eyes.

Both rifles went off at the same moment, and, strange to say, only one wolf rolled over. We had both fired into one.

The other wolf sprang for cover, but was stopped and brought to bay by the three dogs, who very soon made an end of him, receiving in

AURORA BOREALIS SEEN AT ROSSEKOP, FINLAND, JANUARY 21, 1839.



the struggle a few sharp bites from his strong, ugly teeth.

This method of decoying wolves is common in that part of the country, and it is not unattended with danger, for, in case of a large pack being attracted, nothing but fleet horses can save the hunters. We had this advantage, besides rifles and dogs, and were prepared for as many wolves as might show themselves.

"Do you hear that?" said Saunderson, as an unmistakably howling yelp was borne to us on the wind. "We have only killed the advanced guard; the pack is in full cry. Be quick; fetch in the pig, and let us drag these two wolves behind the sleigh."

horses, and pull up very gradually when I cry 'Stop!'"

"I hear."

A detachment behind were now coming up.

"Slower, Mattvie."

"I hear."

We got on our knees on the seat of the sledge, with our faces to the approaching wolves, about fifteen in number; we rested our rifles on the back, and, as the wolves came up, Saunderson said:

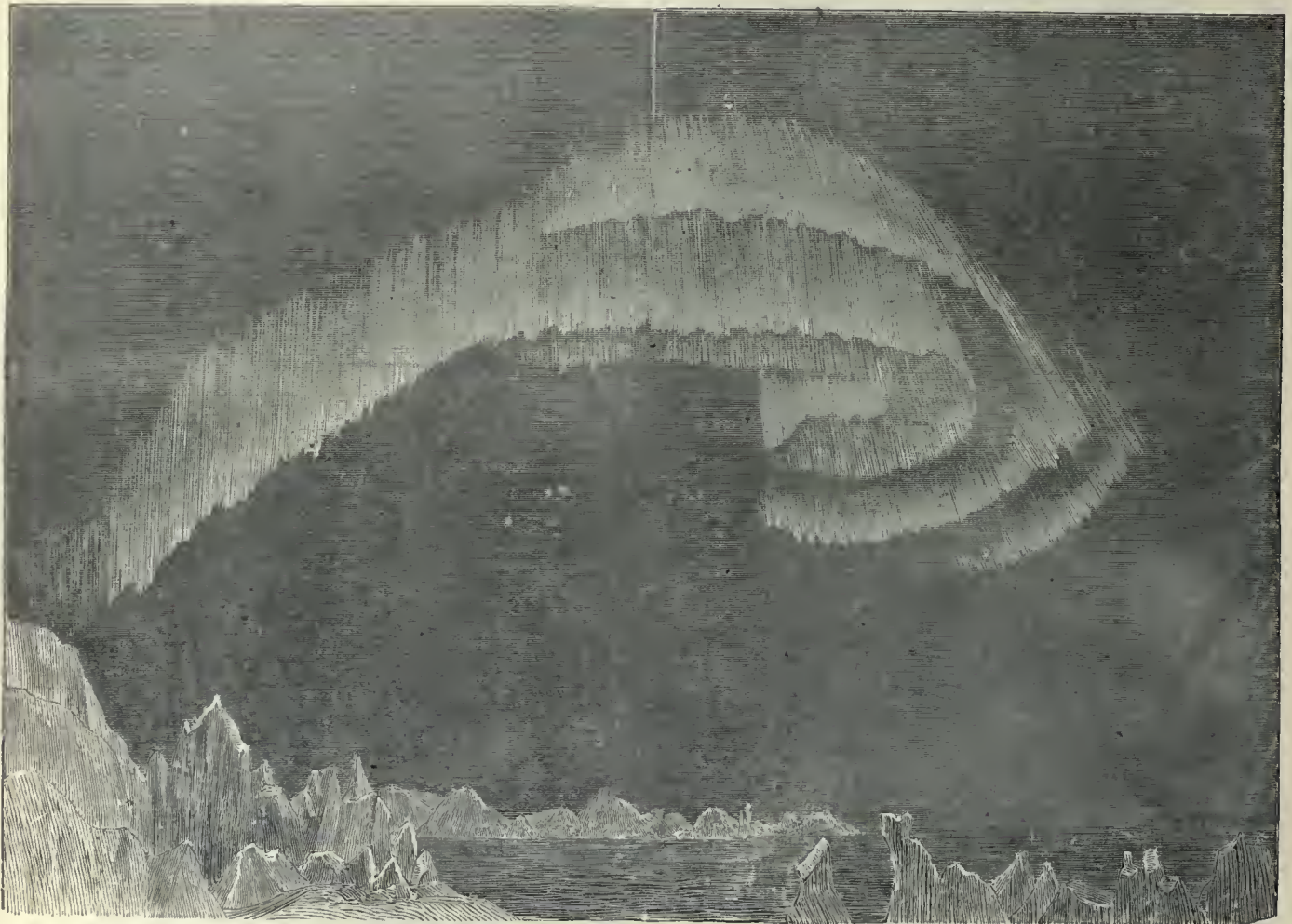
"Now, take one on the left, and I'll take one on the right, and, as soon as you see their teeth, fire."

"Stop, Mattvie."

We went more and more slowly, and at length stopped altogether and waited; but no more wolves came up.

Aurora Boreals at Spitzbergen.

HERE other lights replace the moon; the aurora borealis, clear or faint, nightly meet the view of the observer. Now they are simple gleams or luminous plates, now rays quivering with brilliant white, crossing the firmament from the horizon, as if drawn by an unseen pencil. Sometimes they stop, the unfinished rays do not reach the zenith, but the aurora continues at another point. A cluster of rays appears, opens fan-like, and vanishes. Again



AURORA BOREALIS SEEN AT BOSSEKOP, JANUARY 6, 1839.

We tied the rope round the neck of each wolf, and dragged both as fast as possible, secured the dogs in the sleigh, and jumped in ourselves. Then, off we sped again, wolves by this time visible on each side of us and behind us. We soon found we could sustain a pace of three feet to their two, and this cleared us of all risk. All we had to do was to prevent their getting ahead of us. Having reloaded our empty barrels and lighted our cigars, we kept watch on either side for a good shot; but it is not easy to get a good shot in a running sleigh, unless the object be stationary, large, and near.

"Mattvie, go slower; keep your eye on the

Gradually the sleigh came to a stand. The wolves were by this time within twenty yards of us, and we could see their grinning and sharp grinders, and the light in their fiery eyes.

"Are you ready? Fire! Two down. Again! The other barrel. Ready? Fire! Other two down. Drive on, Mattvie, slowly; it will take them some time to consider of that."

The wolves all stopped, and seemed to gather round their fallen friends. A turn in the wood hid them from view. Even our enemies on the right and left flanks paused at the unexpected reports of the guns, and allowed us to proceed without molestation.

golden draperies float above you, waving as if agitated by the wind. They are, apparently, but a short distance above you, and you wonder not to hear the folds brush against each other. Generally a luminous arch appears in the north; a dark segment divides it from the horizon, setting out the clear white or brilliant red arch, which diffuses its rays, extends, divides, and soon becomes a luminous fan, covering the whole sky, gradually ascending to the zenith, there to unite in a crown, which then scatters its pencils of light in every direction. Then the heavens seem a cupola of fire: blue, green, red, yellow, white, play in the rays of the aurora.



WATERFALL OF KVERNARARFOSS. IN ICELAND.

This brilliant spectacle lasts but a moment; the crown ceases to diffuse its rays of light, and gradually dims; a diffused light fills the sky; here and there luminous plates, like tiny clouds, expand and contract with incredible rapidity, like a palpitating heart. They, too, soon pale and vanish. The aurora seems in an agony; the stars, obscured by its brilliancy, shine forth with new lustre, and the long Polar night, deep and gloomy, reigns once more in the icy solitudes of earth and ocean.

The electro-magnetic character of the aurora has been proved beyond doubt.

Almost every Polar night has its auroras, more or less brilliant, but they are chiefly seen between the middle of January and middle of April.

Falls in Iceland—Cataract of Kvernarfoss.

In a country like Iceland, combining the volcanic structure of Sicily with more than Alpine cliffs and snows, we may naturally expect on a gigantic scale the scenes which have so long filled generations with wonder, at Mount Etna and Mount Blanc. The glaciers, those frozen cataracts, are here seen side by side with rivers of lava, apparently as frozen as the watery torrents beside them.

No wonder St. Brendan, as he approached the coast and beheld Hecla hurling forth its rocks and fire, and lava seething and roaring down its ice-clad sides till it plunged into the sea, took the island for the home of Satan, and the people who flocked to the shore for so many imps of darkness.

Yet, water is not all arrested there by the stony hand of ice. The waterfall of Kvernarfoss, near Skogar, which we illustrate, is one of the most beautiful and romantic that meets the eye of the traveler in any latitude. Wild as the land is, it has none to exceed this in the majesty and grandeur of desolation. Deep abysses of extinct craters yawn amid broken fields of lava, where heaps of ashes rise on one hand and gigantic masses of rock or ice on the other; again, a streaming pool with its sulphurous waters spreads out boiling and bubbling; again you will find a mammoth cave, where ice and stalactites vie, or, as in this case, where, amid caves and yawning abysses, this beautiful stream comes dashing and plunging, its beautiful sheet sparkling and flashing in the light, as it descends opposite a mighty cavern, to be lost in the abyss.

Tartar Women of Kazan.

The City of Kazan, the ancient capital of the Tartar khans, and, next to St. Petersburg, Moscow, Warsaw, and, perhaps, Odessa, the most important city in the empire, is situated between the left bank of the Kasanka (about four miles above where it empties into the Volga), and its tributary, the Bulak, occupying a tongue of land which gradually rises like an island to a considerable height above low plains subject

to inundation. It is four hundred and sixty miles East of Moscow. Kazan covers a space nearly six miles in circuit, and consists, like most other Russian cities, of three parts—the Kremlin, or fortress, on a considerable eminence; the town, properly so called; and the *slobodes*, or suburbs, inhabited principally by the Tartar population.

The costume of the Tartar women of Kazan belonging to the higher classes is very rich and elegant. They wear a species of robe of rich thick silk or satin, the sleeves being very large and long—sometimes even falling as low as the ground; the upper part of these robes is embroidered in front with gold. Over this they wear a kind of *capote*, very wide, and generally made of gold brocade or some similar stuff gorgeously embroidered. They wear on their head a silk cap bordered with fur, which hangs down on one side and ends in a point having a golden tassel attached to it. This cap is, also, sometimes adorned with precious stones, and ancient gold and silver coins. Their hair falls behind in long tresses, the ends of which are tied up with bows of ribbons.

Sometimes these tresses are covered with long bands, to which are attached various coins and ornaments. The Tartar women wear, moreover, a profusion of pearls, necklaces, gold and silver bracelets, finger-rings, ear-rings, chains, etc. The dress of one lady of rank, including her jewelry, sometimes costs not less than two thousand dollars!

The Tartar women, as in all Mohammedan countries, are kept secluded in the houses and harems of their husbands and parents. They are allowed to remove their thick veils in their bedrooms alone: not their husbands' brothers, nor even their own uncles and cousins are permitted to behold their features. They perform no labor of any sort, the concerns of the household being confided to old women and male attendants; the younger females having nothing to do but to dress, eat, drink, sleep, and please their husbands. They marry very early, sometimes in their twelfth year! A rich Tartar woman has hardly left her bed, when she begins her daily task of painting her face red and white; then she clothes herself in her gaudy vestments of gold and silver texture, and puts on her various ornaments; and then throws herself on the soft Turkish sofa, on which she lies almost buried. The *somovar* (teurn) is then brought her. She makes the tea herself, and drinks a cup after cup of it until the perspiration flows down her face, washing away at the same time all the paint with which she had adorned her face; this necessarily requires two more hours at the toilet, when she is ready for her breakfast, which consists of a variety of greasy dishes. This over, she again throws herself on the sofa, and remains there, half-sleeping, half-waking, till a female friend probably drops in to see her, upon which the *somovar* again makes its appearance, and our fair Tartar drinks again as much tea as she did in the morning—to say the least, not less than seven or eight cups. The harmony of her face

is again destroyed by the copious flow of perspiration that ensues, and she is forced to paint her face afresh, in order to appear at dinner in all her charms in the presence of her husband.

Skating in Lapland.

The Lapland skate, or rather snow-shoe, for it is made to travel over snow more than ice, bears little resemblance either to our skate or the Canadian snow-shoe. The frozen lake or river is not the prevailing feature of the country; man needs an instrument to enable him to travel over the vast steppes of snow; the desert, not waterless, but of water in the state of snow.

The Canadian snow-shoe, which has been adopted from the Indians, is called by the French *raquette*, from its resemblance to the racket or battledore, being a light wooden frame crossed by a network of catgut. In the centre, at an opening, the foot is attached, leaving the heel loose. With this, those accustomed move very rapidly over the snow, the breadth of surface preventing the person from sinking in it.

The Lapland article is different. It is like a small sleigh-runner, narrow but flat, and from its skate-like shape is more adapted to speed than the Canadian. For sport it acts both as skate and sleigh, and it is a favorite amusement to go down the declivity of a hill as boys do on their sled among us. Some Norwegians introduced this plan in this country a few years since, but it does not seem to have met with much favor.

A Village on the Banks of the Volga.

The appearance of this village is not very attractive, and we may readily credit the assertion of a recent traveler, that drunkenness is very common among all the inhabitants of the towns on the river, and that the lower classes are, generally, very degraded and immoral. All here bear marks of unthrift and untidiness. These villages are almost entirely inhabited by fishermen of various races. These fisheries are of great value—no stream in the world being more abundantly stocked with fish—particularly between the city of Astrakhan and the Caspian—a distance of twenty-five or thirty miles. On this ground an immense number of vessels and boats, and many thousand persons, are employed in the Spring, Autumn, and Winter, in taking fish—chiefly sturgeons—from the roes and bladders of which large quantities of caviare and isinglass are manufactured, while the flesh is cured for home consumption and for exportation.

East of the Volga, the surface is a wide, treeless steppe, dotted with salt lakes. On the west it is hilly, stony toward the south, though tolerably fertile to the north, producing rye, wheat, oats, millet, and peas in sufficient quantities to allow exportation of breadstuffs. Woods of oak, poplar, Siberian acacia, and fur are found; but not of sufficient extent to be a source of much wealth.



NORWAY AND SWEDEN.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

OSCAR'S HALL, IN CHRISTIANA—THE AAL FOSS RAPIDS—NORWEGIAN HOSPITALITY—THE MAELSTROM—DRESSING A BRIDE—WEDDING COSTUMES—CHURCH IN GULDSBRANDSDAL—A BEAR ADVENTURE—HELL FALL OF CHRISTIANSAND—TROLL'S HEART—A PIGE KILKER—EARLY SCANDINAVIAN VESSEL—A SWEDISH BRIDE—A SWEDISH WOMAN DRESSED FOR CHURCH—STATE CARRIAGE OF GUSTAVUS III. OF SWEDEN—SWEDISH MARRIAGE PROCESSION—HUT IN A SWEDISH CLEARING—THE MAYPOLE—SATER STUGA—THE CHRISTMAS TREE—HARVEST HOME—LUND HORSE FAIR IN SWEDEN—A SWEDISH FUNERAL—COSTUMES OF VARIOUS PROVINCES OF SWEDEN.

NORWAY and Sweden jointly occupy the whole of the Scandinavian Peninsula.

With the exception of the interval between the Gulf of Bothnia and the Arctic Ocean, the peninsula is surrounded by water—west by the Atlantic, south by the Skager-Rack and the Baltic, with the intermediate channels, and east by the Baltic and Gulf of Bothnia, from the northern extremity of which the boundary on the side of Russia follows the Tornea to the crest of the Kiölen Range, and then strikes eastward along the crest to the southern coast of the Varanger Fiord. The length of the peninsula is about one thousand one hundred and fifty miles, and the extreme breadth along the sixtieth parallel about four hundred and fifty miles. The two countries are divided from each other in the north by the Kiölen Mountains, and south of these by a somewhat conventional line which makes for the inmost angle of the Skager-Rack.

Sweden lies east of this boundary, and extends south over the peninsula between the Kattegat and the Baltic to fifty-five degrees twenty minutes north latitude. Norway, on the other hand, overlaps Sweden in the north, and entirely shuts it off from the Arctic Ocean.

The area of Sweden in square miles is one hundred and seventy thousand six hundred and twenty-nine, and the population over four millions. Norway has an area, in square miles, of one hundred and twenty-three thousand, two hundred and ninety-one, and a population of about one million and a-half.

Norway and Sweden are entirely separate and independent states, the only bond of union between them being of a personal nature, in that they have and are obliged to have the same sovereign. This arrangement has been in force since 1814. It is not the first time that a similar union has existed: from 1397 to 1523 they were united along with Denmark by virtue of the Union of Calmar. Norway's greatest prosperity commenced in 885, when Harold Haarfagar consolidated the various tribes into a single state, and it continued to the end of Hako IV.'s reign in 1263, during which period her fleets ruled the seas of Western Europe, and her settlements extended over the Hebrides, Shetlands, Orkneys, and Iceland. From 1523 to 1814 Norway remained an appendage of Denmark. The period of Sweden's greatness commences with the reign of Gustavus Adolphus in 1611. In 1645 she acquired from Den-

mark the Norwegian districts of Jemtland (about Östersund) and Herjedalen, and the isle of Gothland, and in 1658 the southern districts of Bohus Schonen and Blekingen. About the same period she also conquered the greater part of Pomerania, Esthonia and Livonia. The two latter were ceded to Russia in 1710, and Further Pomerania to Prussia in 1720; but Hither Pomerania and Rügen remained to Sweden until 1814. Finland, which had belonged to Sweden for above six hundred years, was acquired by Russia in 1809.

The Swedes belong to the Scandinavian branch of the Teutonic family, and entered the country as conquerors probably about the third or fourth century of our era. They fell into two divisions: the Goths of the south, and the Sviar or Swedes proper, who emigrated northward to Lake Mälär. They now occupy the whole of the south and central districts and the shores of the Gulf of Bothnia. Finns, to the number of about twelve thousand, belonging to Quän tribe, penetrate from the north between Sweden and Norway as far south as the sources of the Klar; and Lapps, about five thousand, occupy a belt between the Upper Dal and the Tornea. The Swedes are amiable, industrious, hospitable and light-hearted: the Dalecarlians retain many peculiarities of dress and language. The people are divided into four classes—nobles, clergy, burgesses, and farmers. The small freeholder is a very numerous class in Sweden, in consequence of the law of inheritance, which enforces the subdivision of a property equally between the children. The nobility are also numerous, inasmuch as the rank is not limited to a single line, but descends equally to all children.

The Norwegians belong to the same stock as the Swedes, and speak a language which differs only dialectically from the Danish and Swedish. There are about twenty-two thousand Finns and Lapps in Norway; the former on the Swedish frontier, and the latter in Finland. The Norwegians are a fine, athletic race, patriotic and hospitable, and particularly jealous of all encroachments on the part of Sweden. The small resident freeholders are the most important social and political element in Norway: large estates are rare. The people are very tenacious of old customs, and retain peculiar costumes in several districts, particularly in Telemarken, Bergen, and Hardanger.

Norway, like Sweden, is a constitutional mon-

archy. The nation acts through a parliament, named Storting, or "great court," elected by a system of indirect voting. The Storting, when met, selects out of its own body the Senate, or Lagthing, to form an upper chamber, comprising one-fourth of the whole number of representatives. The remaining three-fourths constitute the lower chamber, or Odelsting. The power of the King in the House is limited to a suspensive veto: a Bill which has passed the Houses in three successive Storthings becomes law without his assent. The established religion is Episcopal Lutheranism, and the country is divided into five bishoprics and three hundred and forty-two parishes, many of which are of great extent. Religious toleration has been legalized since 1844 (Mormonism excepted), but the established Church is almost universally followed. Education is very general, and there is a university at Christiania.

Agriculture and fishing are the leading occupations in Norway. The cultivated ground is only about one per cent. of the area of the country, and of this the greater portion is under pasture. The best farming is in the southern provinces of Hedemarken and Smaalchen. Barley and oats are the chief cereals; rye and a little wheat are also grown, and a very large amount of potatoes. The grain is insufficient for the wants of the population. The farming methods are antiquated and unscientific. The farmers derive large profits from their timber, particularly in the valleys that converge toward the Christiania Fiord. Fishing is prosecuted along the whole coast. Manufacturing industry is at a low ebb: the absence of coal and prudent restrictions as to the demolition of the forests check the development of the mineral resources of the country, and leave the manufacturer mainly dependent on water as his motive power. Distilleries, breweries, and tobacco manufactories, with a few ironworks (the Fritzø, near Laurvig, in particular) are the chief establishments. Commerce is active. The exports are timber and deals, fish, and minerals; the imports, colonial produce, salt, coal, and Manchester goods.

The roads in Norway are good, considering the difficult character of the country: in some instances, as on the Christiania and Drontheim road, north of the Dovrefield, great engineering skill has been exercised. Railways have been made from the capital to the Swedish frontier near Kongsvinger.

Hospitality in Norway.

HOSPITALITY is a distinguishing virtue among the people of Norway—a virtue which gave a certain nobility to their character even in the days of their paganism, and which Christianity has strengthened and encouraged.

The children of frigid Norway do not emigrate as do those of the smiling plains of Baden and the verdure-clad hills of Wurtemberg. They do not cross the Atlantic and seek on our shores a more grateful soil and more genial climate. No dreams of well-filled purses for scanty labor tempts them from their country. There is not a poet from Iceland, Denmark, Sweden or Norway who has not praised enthusiastically the marvelous beauties of his country, the brilliancy of the glaciers, the mysterious depths of the forests, the charms of the long Summer days, the magic of the Winter nights, illuminated by the fantastic light of the aurora borealis; and their verses are the expression of the instinctive poetry and patriotism of the Scandinavian people.

When premature cold chances to blight the crops, when in a single night the hoar-frost banishes all hope of a harvest, the farmers of the North are forced to desert their fields and to seek, in some distant province, other means of earning their subsistence. Frequently in the

Autumn hundreds of people—men, women, and children—will be seen on the highways, who, from the very heart of Dalecarlia, are journeying to Stockholm in search of work and a home during the Winter. In Norway the inhabitants of the northern districts frequently emigrate to the southern provinces for the Winter, and offer their services from door to door, and are accepted, where labor is needed, without other recommendation than their poverty and honest faces.

Often lone women who, through the death of a husband, father, or brother, have lost their support, make journeys of a hundred leagues in search of employment. They walk without fear through the dark forests, and over the barren mountains, knowing that their very weakness is their safeguard against insult, and whenever they see the smoke rising from a chimney they feel that they will be welcome to a seat by the fireside and a crust from the table.

One of these poor lone travelers is represented in our engraving. She has stopped at a Norwegian house, where there is an air of ease and rustic comfort. She has entered, cold and weary, her babe upon her shoulders, while the woman who is welcoming her has a child in her arms. The two have a bond of sympathy in their maternal affection. The charitable mistress of the house cannot, on account of

the child upon her breast, assist her poor visitor, but her little daughter, in whom principles of charity and hospitality have already been inculcated, is bringing the stranger a bowl of porridge.

She will remain under this hospitable roof until she is sufficiently rested to continue on her journey. She will sit at their board, and have a comfortable bed, and her generous hostess will see, on leaving, that she takes with her a plentiful supply of provisions, while the little girl will doubtless attend to the babe, and furnish him with whatever warm garments can be spared from her own wardrobe. Then they will bid the poor wanderer a cordial good-by, and she will go on her way blessing the home in which she found such kindly welcome, and imploring God's benediction upon the good people whose house and heart had so generously opened to the poor and weary.

The Aal Foss Rapids, on the Oxea.

A SPORTSMAN, one of a party who visited the river to enjoy salmon-fishing, that no stream in Britain would approach, writes:

"The rapids of Oxea are perfectly safe. It is impossible that an accident can happen in them, except from carelessness; for the water, though swift, is everywhere deep. The stream falls



OSCAR'S HALL IN CHRISTIANIA.



HOSPITALITY IN NORWAY.

with some force over a slanting ledge of smooth, slaty rock some three or four hundred yards long, or perhaps more, and acquires in its slide considerable velocity; but the bottom is smooth and the surface nowhere broken by sunken rocks. The stream, therefore, is a steady cur-

rent, surging up against the numerous islands which dot the river, as if they had been pieces of a ruined bridge. Each of these were created with its half dozen or so of ash or birch, which looked as if it was they that were in motion, and not the clear stream that was racing past them.

"The passage was a sheer trial of strength, requiring no great amount of pilotage, or local experience, or even skill. The ropes were got out and made fast to two or three thwarts, to take off the strain; the boats were lightened of their living encumbrances, except so far as the

steersmen were concerned, and were then tracked by main force, one by one, every one of the party lending a hand.

"The principal difficulty arose from the uncertainty of the footing among the crags, and the gnarled ash-trees that every here and there shot almost horizontally from between the fissures of the rock, dipping their branches into the stream. These rendered it necessary every now and then to make fast the boat to the tree itself, and then to float down a line to it from some point above the obstacle, for the river fortunately ran in a curve to that place. Thus, by giving a broad sheer into the stream, while

between a fall and a rapid, called 'The Aal Foss,' in the middle of which was a picturesque rocky island, covered with trees, and on the left bank an equally picturesque peninsula, which was destined to be the headquarters of the expedition, and the basis of subsequent operations."

The Maelstrom.

ONE of the most remarkable whirlpools is the *maelstrom* or *mahlstrom*, off the coast of Norway. There are two islands, called Lofoden and Moskoe, between which the depth of water is about

an hour, at the turn of the ebb and flood. When the stream, heightened by a storm, is at its greatest violence, it is dangerous to come within two or three miles of it; boats, ships, and yachts having been drawn in before they were aware of their danger.

Whales have been known to be drawn into the vortex, notwithstanding all their efforts to extricate themselves; and on one occasion, a bear, in attempting to swim from Lofoden to Moskoe, to prey upon the sheep who were pasturing on the latter island, was similarly engulfed, roaring terribly when he found his danger.



DRESSING A BRIDE IN NORWAY.

the rest of the party hauled upon the rope, the boat would swing clear of the impediment.

"But all this was very hard work, and, as the sun was now high in heaven, very hot work; and, moreover, it had to be repeated three times before all the boats were in safety. Fully as much justice was done to breakfast as had been done to supper on the preceding evening.

"The remaining part of the voyage was easy; there was a sharp current, no doubt—too sharp for anything to speak of to be done with the flies—but it was all plain traveling, and, with an occasional help from the ropes, before noon their destination had been reached.

"This was the foot of a low fall, or something

forty fathoms; but on the other side of the Moskoe the depth is scarcely sufficient for the safe passage of a vessel.

At flood-tide the water rushes between the two islands with great force; but at ebb-tide the violence is so extreme that scarcely any cataract equals the roar which is heard, and which is audible for several leagues; and it forms vortices and pits of such an extent and power, that if a ship comes within their attraction, it is drawn in, carried down to the bottom of the sea in a whirl or spiral, and dashed to pieces, the wrecks being thrown up again when the sea becomes calmer.

This calmness only exists about a quarter of

Branches of firs and pines, after being absorbed by the vortex, rise again, torn to pieces; which seems indicative of the rocky nature of the bottom.

In 1645, early in the morning of Sexagesima Sunday, the whirlpool raged with such noise and impetuosity, that, on the island of Moskoe, the very stones of the houses fell to the ground.

An American captain visited the Maelstrom at one of its calmer moments, and thus described it:

"We began to near it at 10 A.M., in the month of September, with a fine North-west wind. Two good seamen were placed at the helm, the mate on the quarter-deck, all hands

at their station for working ship, and the pilot standing on the bowsprit between the night-heads.

"I went on the main-topsail yard, with a good glass. I had been seated but a few minutes when my ship entered the dish of the whirlpool. The velocity of the water altered her course three points toward the centre, although she was going eight knots through the water.

"This alarmed me for a moment. I thought that destruction was inevitable. She, however, answered her helm sweetly, and we ran along the edge, the waves foaming around us in every form, while she was dancing gayly over them. Imagine to yourself an immense circle of water running round, of a diameter of a mile and a-half, the velocity increasing as it approximated toward the centre, and gradually changing its dark blue color to white; foaming, tumbling, rushing to its vortex; very much concave, as much so as the water in a funnel when half run out; the noise, too, hissing, roaring, dashing—all pressing on the mind at once, presented the most awful, grand, and solemn sight I ever experienced.

"We were near it about eighteen minutes, and in sight of it two hours. From its magnitude, I should not doubt that instant destruction would be the fate of a dozen of our largest ships, were they drawn in at the same moment."

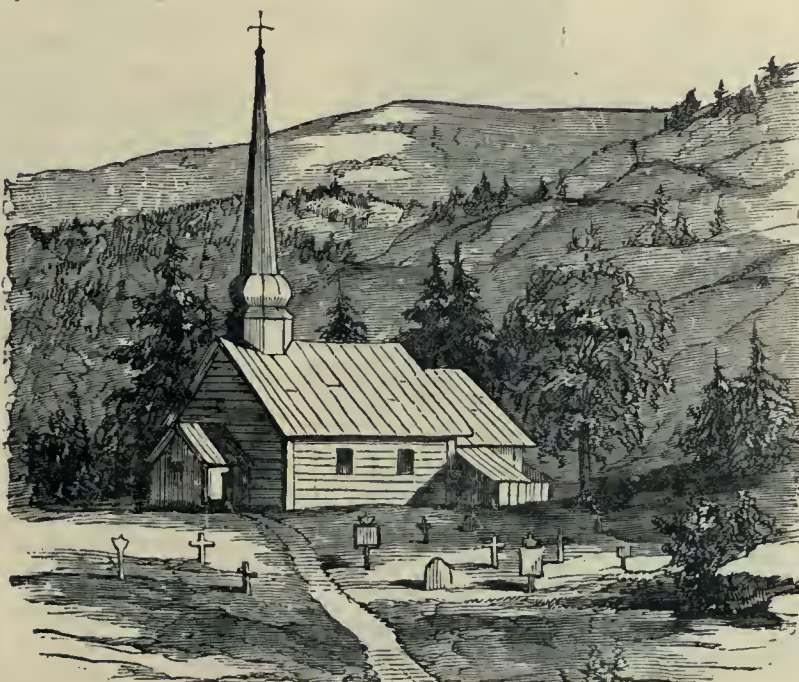
Opinions as to the cause of the Maelstrom are not free from the contradiction which may be expected where the danger of a near approach is so great.

Kircher entertained the extravagant opinion that there was an abyss at the bottom of the maelstrom, which, after penetrating a considerable distance into the earth, communicated with the distant gulf of Bothnia.

Mr. M. Schelderup, however, conceives that nothing more is necessary for explanation than



WEDDING COSTUMES AT SÆTERSDBLEN, NORWAY.



CHURCH IN GULDSBRANDSDAL, NORWAY.

the admission of two opposing currents contending with each other. It is found that while the tide is flowing from north to south, in the neighboring ocean, a stream or current is flowing from south to north between the two islands; and it is believed that the periodical change of the tide every six hours, the change in the opposite direction of the current between the isles, and frequent collision between them, are sufficient to occasion a whirlpool between the islands. Nothing, however, but a knowledge of the nature of the bed of the sea between the islands will fully explain the whole phenomenon.

A Bear Adventure Near a Ticklish Bridge.

"WHILE hunting in Norway," writes a traveler, "I hit on that fearful Tellmark district—seemingly unknown even to English sportsmen, for a traveler is never seen or heard of twice a year. It is as wild as man can desire, and consequently the seat of romance and tradition. Bear and wolf swarm on every side, and game of all kinds is so abundant that the very birds are audacious and independent in their attitude to you. Government gives a bounty for bear and wolf-heads, as we did in old times in New England, so the peasants are always ready to join you in a bear-hunt, and

let you take the skin of the animal if you give them a chance to get five specie for the head.

"It was hardly bear season, and therefore I had not got up a bear-hunt; but one day I went out to shoot capercaillies, with a Norwegian as my guide, a fellow with so short a jacket that he seemed a mere schoolboy who had shot up suddenly to man's height. Wild scenery I was prepared for, but unless you have been over the Sogne-fjeld toiling for hours in sight of the summit of Skagstols Tind and its attendant crags, the horribly-distorted Høringens, you can have no idea of the scene in that wild chaos of granite rock. At every few yards chasms yawn, and test your nerve and

your leaping powers. Here and there some adventurous or kindly hand has thrown a rude bridge across.

"When well worn down by the toil of the day. I came to a bridge of the most primitive construction. Tried as I was, I wished to gain the top of a very remarkable precipitous rock, from the crest of which, my guide told me, I would be rewarded with the grandest view in Norway. A long, steep up-hill pull brought us to the chasm over which the bridge lay. The chasm was not very wide, but it yawned two hundred feet down, and the bridge was only a fur-tree, felled so as to fall across, a rope a few feet above serving as a handrail.

"We had met some bear-tracks, but in my eagerness to enjoy the fine view, I gave them no heed. What was my horror when, just as I had got over, looking carefully as I went on, I heard the guide call me in a tone of the greatest terror! I did not at first catch his words, so startled was I, and I turned to face him.

"'Come back,' I now made out; 'back, or the bear will be upon you.'

"At the same instant I heard a very ominous growl, which did much to quicken my apprehension. Looking round, I found a



THE HELL FALL, CHRISTIANSAND, NORWAY.

bear, vastly too big and fierce to be pleasant, making rapidly upon me. I had no time to consider my plans. There was, indeed, no great choice in the matter. I might stop and

over. Then I turned to look, and thankful was I that, instead of following me, Bruin, with his face well pitted and cut up, sat on his hind quarters hugging and crunching my gun in a way that made me thankful I was not his baby.



THE TROLL'S HEART, NORWAY.

be hugged, or run and be hugged, perhaps, in the very middle of the chasm; or I might show fight, and try to win the race, if flight had to be resorted to at last. So I unslung my gun as quickly as I could, and I thought I never knew so clumsy a fellow as I decided myself to be then. But it did get to my shoulder, and with one hand on the rope-rail, ready to wheel and start, I pulled both barrels and drove both charges of buckshot full into the face of my friend. My guess aim told. I did not stop to examine the result, but pitching my double-barrel at his head with all my might, I made over that bridge with a rush.

It took me but an instant to get

The Troll's Heart.

"CLIMBING the steep cliffs above the village of Fyellebacker," says a lady, who with her mother made a tour through the wildest part of Norway, "we saw the terrible coast, for miles and miles around, lashed by enormous white waves on a sea of deepest blue; while from distance to distance, rock after rock, mountain after mountain, each in its own isolation, rose to the very horizon, the ocean rushing, rolling, and eddying amongst them, a boiling mass beneath us, save where the fearful Sôte Bay, scooped out, treacherously concealed its rocks. The mainland was splendid in formation—grand and fantastic; one near ravine especially was so narrow that one must enter sideways, grope for the path between two lofty rocks, guided by a small speck of light and sea at one end, and a telescopic view of the village at the other. In the centre, high up as one could lift one's eyes, a

huge heart-shaped rock was supported between the two sides, having a crushing look to those beneath; a legend was attached to this stony heart and its elevated position.

"A Troll fell in love with a beautiful northern mermaid—to approach the rock where she so sweetly sang was death; to be away from her was death also. Poor Troll! how melancholy for you to watch her from a distance, neither daring to move backward or forward, till at length, mighty though you were, you pined away, and your faithful heart, turned into stone, was placed by fellow-trolls where it would be an everlasting sign that even giants can be overcome by love."

The Hell Fall.

ONE of the best spots in that "land of the mountain and the flood," Norway, for Salmon-fishing, is a gigantic mill-race called Hell Fall, in the province of Christiansand. It is a fall terminating, not as falls generally do, in a huge basin, but in a shoot or rapid of considerable length, which, after a straight but turbulent course of a couple of hundred yards, shoots all at once into the middle of a round and eddying pool. It is called the Hell Fall, probably, from its fury, for the word is Norse; but possibly, also, from Hela's Fall—Hela being the Goddess of Darkness; and well does the yawning chasm, through which the waters rush, deserve that name, overshadowed as it is by its black walls of rock.

To the left of our illustration may be seen the only mode of ingress and egress, by which enthusiastic piscators can approach to despoil the turbid waters of their finny treasures.

A Pige Kelker in Norway.

We fear those who have not enlightened their minds by going to Norway will naturally ask, "What, in heaven's name, is a pige kelker?"

Well, it is a grand invention; the body is like a little sledge, with a place inside where the "pige" (which means peasant girl) can stow

away her marketings, and then sit on the box, and, with two little sticks with iron on the ends, push herself and her things along as fast as any skater, with hardly any exertion. They are also used by the poor fishermen, whose only chance of earning anything during the long Winter is to cut a little hole in the ice, and sit on their kelkers, and fish. We have seen dozens of strong, able-bodied men sitting, nearly

perished with the cold, fishing at each of these little holes, his only remuneration at the end of the day being one or two dozen small whiting, or a handful of shrimps. Of course, under these circumstances, fish is only for the rich, while the ice lasts, and, as lobsters cannot be got at, there is hardly employment left for the poor fisherman during the cold; and, but for their most excellently managed soup-kitchen, which is one of their charities, and is nobly supported, they would be extremely badly off indeed.

An Early Scandinavian Vessel.

Our illustration shows the sort of galley in which the Northmen reached Iceland and Greenland, and doubtless skirted along the coast of Labrador. It was a great improvement on the hide corrauchs in which the adventurous Irish had sailed to the continent on their predatory expeditions and struck out into the ocean, discovering Iceland, with its volcano, and the immense icebergs which they were the first to describe. Even Hengest and Horsa, in their invasion of England, had no better craft than the wicker-work boats, covered with skins. The Northmen, however, seem to have revived and improved those fine war-galleys of Northern Gaul, which so attracted the admiration and tested the military ability of Cæsar. They were long, low galleys, high in front and stern, combining sails with oars, and, about the fourteenth century, furnished with the rudder as a substitute for the great weering-oars always



THE MAELSTROM.



A PIGE KELKER IN NORWAY.

previously in use. In these they poured their destroying bands on England, Ireland, and even on the more attractive fields of the countries in the Mediterranean.

Traveling in Norway.

BURTON, the traveler, says: "The day after we arrived at Christiania, Mr. F. volunteered to act as *cicerone*, proposing to visit several points of interest in and about the city. We first paid our respects to the palace, which is seldom occupied by the royal family, and when it is, I learn that the King shows the good sense to assimilate his habits and style of living as nearly as possible to the simplicity and republican tastes of his Norwegian subjects. The palace is a handsome structure of considerable extent, but inferior to the one at Stockholm. In the afternoon we made an excursion to Oscar's Hall, a private villa of the King. It is of moderate extent, but most beautifully situated on a spur of land running out into the Fiord, commanding a fine view of the city and its surroundings, as well as of the Fiord for a great distance.

"From the royal residence in the city to this point there is a succession of pretty villas, built of wood, with quite a variety in their styles of architecture, in general appearance frequently resembling some of our villas upon the Hudson.

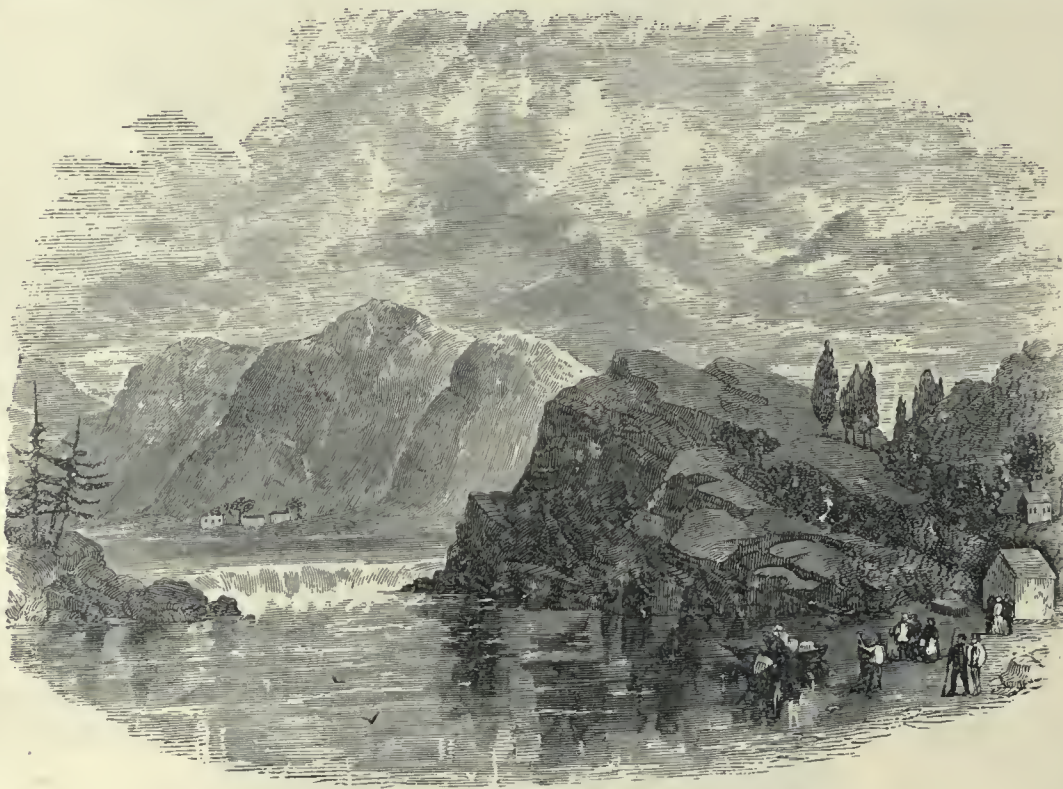
"The eminence upon which Oscar's Hall is built is about three hundred feet in height, descending precipitously to the water. The interior effect of the villa is particularly good; the floors are laid in mosaic of elaborate designs and highly polished. The wainscoting in some of the apartments is very elaborate in carving and beautiful in design. There are a few pictures by Norwegian artists scattered through the rooms, but by far the crowning glory of the mansion is a series of medallion paintings which adorn the dining-saloon. These are by an eminent Norwegian artist, Carl Haag. The series delineates various scenes in the humble life of the Norwegian peasant, commencing with childhood and extending to old age.

"It was nine o'clock when we left the Hall

to return to the city. As we passed through the park, says my Norwegian friend, 'Do you not think the flowers of Norway are more beautiful than any other?' I was hardly able to appreciate their vast superiority, and had not then learned the necessity of praising everything Norwegian to gratify the vanity of the people.

"Here are, also, a crown, girdle and frontlet, such as are still worn by brides among the peasantry of the interior, where no greater disgrace can occur than for the unhappy fair one to be compelled to make her marriage vows uncrowned, as this is the test of the bride's reputation for chastity.

"The streets of Christiania present, at times, a novel sight: gangs of prisoners from the Castle of Agershuus are often seen, heavily ironed, engaged in various public works. One



THE AAL FOSS RAPIDS, ON THE OXEA, NORWAY.

noted robber was, until recently, confined in this fortress, in a cage formed of thick bars of iron. This Norwegian Robin Hood was a decided character. He seldom, if ever, trespassed upon the property of the humble classes, but confined his robberies to the rich, often extending the helping hand to the poor and suffering. He prided himself greatly upon his affairs of gallantry, and is said to have had remarkable tact in gaining the affections of any woman whom he set himself at work to entangle. His repeated escapes from the hands of justice were, doubtless, often attributable to his fair *inamoratas*, who gave him warning of danger in time to insure his escape. Again, the suffering peasantry to whom he so often extended a generous hand in the hour of need afforded him an asylum when pursued by the officers of justice.

"I had made at Christiania, among other pleasant acquaintances, that of a young student of the University. It being his vacation, he gladly accepted an invitation to accompany me on my journey north as far as Trondhjem.

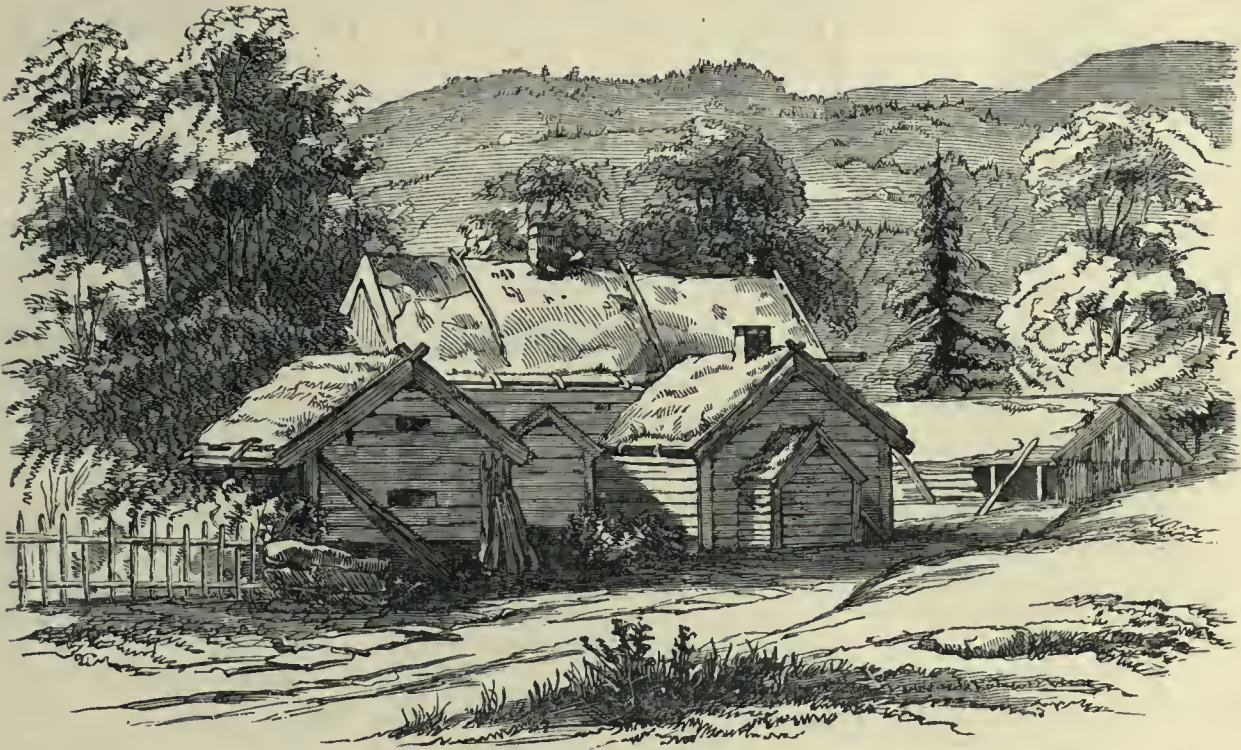
"The houses of Norway are universally log or timber houses; the roof is frequently of turf. They are rarely painted, and if at all, they are painted red. A considerable number of out-buildings are usually seen. The sketch which I present is one of the better class of the houses of the *bnoder* in Guldbrandsdal."

Sunday in Sweden.

THE bell of the neighboring church began to ring musically, and we all prepared to set forth. Our host was a splendid old man, with hoary

locks, falling on his fresh cheeks; his snowy shirt was fastened up by rows of silver buttons; the white cloth coat (waist of moderate length) embroidered with green; black velvet smalls were fastened by garters at the knees; and high top-boots, for going through the woods, concealed his knitted stockings. The wife had a russet gown and velvet bodice, trimmed with silver; her head bound by a handkerchief knotted on the forehead. The young daughter followed in the same costume, only more coquettish in hues.

On reaching the church, from all sides were seen approaching bands of rustics in the like becoming attire, greeting them and ourselves with pleasant salutations. As we loitered in the churchyard among the graves, the scene was inexpressibly touching: the advancing groups, the ringing bell, the deep glades and seclusion of this little forest church, far, far away, sheltered by Scandinavia's noblest firs, beneath which the peasant stretches himself in his long rest. Solemn spot! while we are musing on thee, can it be possible that others are sweeping to church in gay towns, in all the pomp of crinoline and the Tom Thumb bonnets?—that we should ever ourselves do so again? Slightly shuddering, humbled, we walked up the sacred aisle and joined in the simple service. That over, all went silently out. At the door, neighborly greetings were first exchanged; then the



HOUSE IN OULDSBRANDSDAL, NORWAY.

handkerchiefs of the women, which had been taken off during divine service, were replaced over pretty white caps; the male legs encased in top-boots again, to resist the prickly paths. All slowly vanished in the woody shades, the priest coming home to refresh himself with our family at a midday meal, after some interviews with those who wished to see him.

The patriarchal host presided at the head of the table, the priest at the other end; the family sat round on a fixed wooden bench, to a repast of simple but good materials, bacon being the dish of eminence.

"Do you speak Latin?" said the pastor. "No." But the "blue" query brought on a discussion of Oxford and Cambridge deeply interesting to him. He could not comprehend the reason of such a number of specie dollars being necessarily expended to fit a man for teaching the truths of Christianity to his fellow-creatures.

A Swedish Bride.

WITH us a bride is a pyramid of gauzy, airy white lace, flowers, tissue, all of spotless white. A Swedish bride is quite another matter. In a land so near the region of snow, white seems to be eschewed, and the bride comes forth in a dark-blue cloth dress,



BEAR ADVENTURE IN NORWAY.

fitting tight to the bust, body and skirt both trimmed with black velvet. In guise of buttons down the front are leaf-shaped buckles of gold or silver, spreading wider than the brass ones that used to adorn cloaks. As she moves, these rattle gayly above her black silk apron. But her head-dress, how describe it? A perfect Cheops pyramid of artificial flowers towers half a yard above her head. A white collar alone looks bridal.

And the wedding or *Boriullup*? A traveler thus describes one he stumbled upon:

"The dancing was nearly over, and giving his arm to a bridesmaid, he struck up a lively conversation, he rattling off English with a very slight sprinkling of Swedish, and she as glibly replying in her own tongue pure. This was better than the supper, which was stupid, all the people standing, and with long intervals between hot courses of strong food, well enough for noon, but not just the thing for midnight. Several speeches were made and healths proposed.

"After the lapse of time the bride and groom appeared at a window to display themselves to a large crowd, which had, according to the custom of the country, gathered to glance at the bride; and she was worth looking at. I certainly thought, so I give the sketch."



A SWEDISH BRIDE.

State Carriage of Gustavus III., of Sweden.

The unhappy Gustavus III., of Sweden, whose assassination by a pistol shot, by Ankerstroem at a *bal masqué* in Stockholm, on the 16th of March, 1792, is doubly familiar to the public through the music of Verdi and the pen of the novelist, was one of the vainest and insincerest of men. His conduct with reference to our own republic is characteristic of his nature. When it suited him to court the French Government, then the ally of the United States, and the

bitter enemy of England, he made overtures to Dr. Franklin, in Paris, to recognize American Independence, six months before the peace with England, and subsequently, in flattering terms, requested that it should not be forgotten by Congress that he was the first European moved to volunteer the recognition. This was in 1783; but next year he wrote to two of his noblemen, forbidding them to wear the badge of the Cincinnati, which Washington had conferred upon them. "It is," said he, "a mark of successful revolt, whose cause and motives were unjust and unfounded. The success which legalizes an enterprise cannot justify it."

The picture of the carriage we give was that which he was in the habit of using, and doubtless conveyed him to the fatal ball.

Swedish Peasant Marriage.

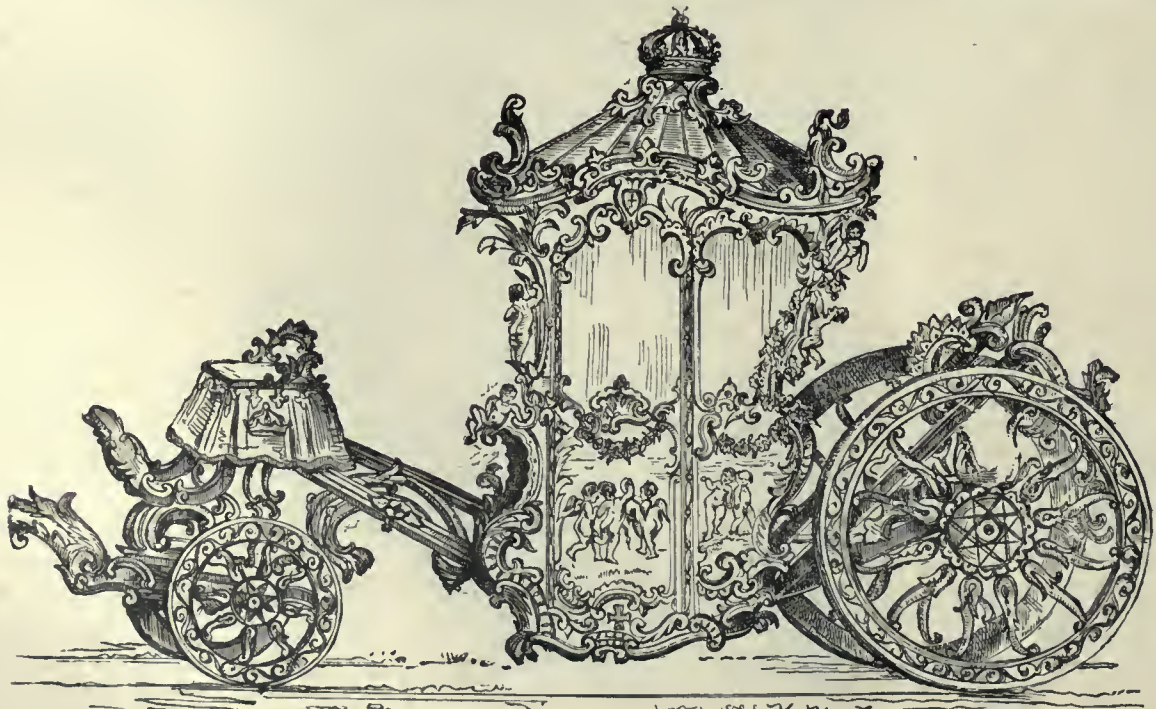
Amongst the well-to-do peasants in Sweden, the proposition of marriage is seldom made by the young man in person; but after an object for his devotion is found—or rather after having found one who possesses as much property as himself, or more, if possible,—his next step is to enlist in his service some shrewd old woman who will undertake the mission to find out if he would be accepted in case he should propose. If the answer is favorable, the young man will some fine day, dressed in his best suit and mounted on a fine horse, call on the parents of the maiden and make a formal proposal; after the consent of the parents and the daughter, refreshments are taken and the day for the wedding agreed upon, and a great number of guests are invited, who never fail to bring a good supply of eatables.

On the day of the wedding, when all the guests are assembled, the procession is formed. At the head are two young men on horseback,



A SWEDISH WOMAN DRESSED FOR CHURCH.

next two musicians, playing clarionets; next comes the bride, one of her bridesmaids, and parents; the bride is dressed in a jacket of dark-blue cloth, trimmed with black velvet and fastened with large clasps of gold or silver, in the shape of two leaves, below which hang two plate-like pieces, making a jingling sound when the person is in motion; skirts of the same material and color as the jacket, with a wide border of black velvet, and a black silk apron; on her head is a crown made of artificial flowers,



STATE CARRIAGE OF GUSTAVUS III., OF SWEDEN.



A SWEDISH MARRIAGE PROCESSION.

remarkably high, say from twelve to eighteen inches, and very much like a good-sized rosebush; the bride and parents riding in a gayly-painted carriage. Close behind is the bridegroom and quite a number of his friends, all on horseback, and dressed in dark-blue, all the rest of the guests following, either in wagons or on horseback, the young men firing pistols in quick succession. Last of all are several parties armed with large flasks of brandy and enormous pieces of bread, cheese and cakes, attacking every one in their way, and none will refuse their polite invitation to drink to the health of the happy pair.



HUT IN THE CLEARING, SWEDEN.

Arrived at the church or parsonage, the marriage ceremony is performed, and when over, the procession returns in the same order, perhaps accompanied by the good minister and his family. A few women left at home, assisted by the best cooks in the vicinity have, in the meantime, been busy to get dinner ready, which is served on large tables, extending from both ends of the room. Here are huge earthen dishes filled with gröt, a kind of mush made of rice boiled in milk, boiled hams, large bowls of soup, called brown soup, made of the blood of geese; wine-raisins, prunes, and a number of chickens boiled in it. Here



THE MAY-POLE.

are also fish, puddings and cakes, and an inexhaustible supply of brandy. When the fish is served, the speaker makes a short speech. We recollect the following, although made many years ago:

"My dear friends, we are here assembled together to celebrate the marriage of Nils Pehrson and Karna Jonson. Yes, my friends, God said to Adam, 'It is not good for man to be alone,' and therefore He gave him a wife. Yes, my friends, these two are now one flesh, and we all hope and pray that their descendants may become as numerous as the stars under heaven and the sands in the ocean; and for this purpose we now drink to the health of the married pair."

Every one now empties his glass. Dinner being finished, but the tables, with their contents, left standing, so that during the festi-

ties the guests can help themselves at pleasure, the company now withdraw to a larger room prepared for the dancing. The musicians strike up a lively tune, and the ball is opened by the bridegroom and some venerable old lady. He has also to dance with all the ladies present, be they ever so many. Next comes the bride, whose duty it is to dance with all the gentlemen. As many others as can get room now join in, and the dancers are soon in full glory.

Refreshments are served at short intervals: the musicians, soon getting elated, commence to treat the poor violins most unmercifully. Keeping time with the stamp of the foot, the dancers increase their speed fearfully, clap their hands, give the boot-heel a slap, as a kind of encouragement, and some happy fellow will, with the assistance of his partner's strong arms, make a terrible leap, touching the ceiling with

his feet. Dancing, eating, and drinking are kept up until exhaustion compels them to cease; and now every one will have to take the best quarters he can get. We recollect on one such occasion an old man, who, either by accident or choice, had mistaken a large deep basket for a bed, and, with his head and feet in close proximity, slept soundly till daylight.

On the second day the speaker takes up a collection for the married couple, and all give liberally, generally money, but sometimes cattle or horses. The second day is a repetition of the first, and in this way it is continued for one, two, and even three weeks.

It is a remarkable fact that no disturbances occur; perhaps an occasional explosion, caused by a careless mixing of gunpowder and matches in the same pocket, may happen. When all the festivities are ended, every one, with light heart and heavy head, seeks his own home.

Sater Stuga.

The *säter* is a clearing of some little extent, and is usually fenced off into small allotments pertaining to several inhabitants of the hamlet. On each of these allotments is a so-called *säter stuga*, or hut, which serves as the temporary residence of those who tend the cattle. It is constructed of logs; sometimes they are square; it is roofed over with turf, shingle, or layers of birch-bark.

The removal of the cattle from the homestead usually takes place during the first week of June, and is of itself quite an event. The preparations made by the women keep pace with the bleating of the sheep and the goats, and the bellowing of the cattle, whose endeavors to break through the small inclosures, near the house, in which they are confined, are incessant. Two or more girls, called *Walkjon*, accompany the cattle, all of which, as well as the sheep and goats, are marked on the forehead by a tar-brush with the sign of the cross, which is believed an infallible means of protecting them from evil spirits.

The herd is led by the "bell-cow," selected



AN EARLY SCANDINAVIAN VESSEL.

for her docility. When the herd has arrived at the *süter*, the girls regularly take up their abode at the *stuga*, which is of very small dimensions—not exceeding fourteen feet in length by ten in width.

The May-pole in Sweden.

ST. HANS'S EVE is, in Sweden, the most joyous night of the whole year. In parts of the country, more especially in the provinces of Bohus and Scania, and in districts bordering on Norway, in which country Balder was worshiped, it is celebrated by the frequent discharge of firearms, and also by huge bonfires—formerly called *Balder's Bålar*, symbols of the obsequies of that god, whose body was consumed on an immense funeral pyre—which are kindled at dusk on hills and eminences, and throw a glare

akimbo. From top to bottom not only the "Maj Stang" itself, but the hoops, bows, etc., are ornamented with leaves, flowers, slips of various cloth, gilt egg-shells, etc.; and on the top of it is a cock or a large vane, or it may be a flag, commonly white or red, on which is inscribed the name of the Apostle John, or that of the hamlet, and date.

Some of these votive pillars, if the expression may be used, are thought to be symbolic of sun-worship; as, for instance, the garlands being made to represent triangles and wheels with spokes, these forms being known to represent the sun, at least amongst the Egyptians and Phœnicians. The wheel with rays being still the sign of the sun, and the obelisk, or pointed pillar, is also supposed to have had the same signification.

The raising of the "Maj Stang," which has

In the town of Lulea, in Norrlands, families on St. Hans's Eve are accustomed to repair to a hill in the vicinity called "Mjölkkudds Berget," where they light a number of small fires. Those that now blaze, however, are not fires in honor of god Balder, but simply to prepare coffee. Each family party collects around its own little fire; but the coffee-pan must not be placed on it till the sun is about to sink below the horizon: and before the coffee is boiled that luminary has again risen; for at this season of the year, in these high latitudes, the queen of light is so unwearied in illuminating the inhabitants of the Fjälls that she hardly gives herself a moment's rest.

Some, again, direct their steps to certain mystic fountains called "Offer Källor," or sacrificial springs, so named because in heathen times the limbs of the slaughtered victim, whether man



THE CHRISTMAS TREE IN SWEDEN.

of light over the face of all the surrounding country. It is remarkable that it is still the custom to dance around, and jump over and through, these fires, reminding one of the ancient feasts of Baal or Moloch, when the worshipers are described as passing through the fire to Moloch.

The great attraction of the evening, however, is the "Maj Stang," one of which in the rural districts is raised at Midsummer in nearly every large hamlet, as also near to the residence of most large landed proprietors.

This consists of a straight and tall spruce-pine tree—often of the thickness of a man's body at the base—divested of its branches. At times hoops, and at others pieces of wood, placed crosswise, are attached to it at intervals; whilst at others it is provided with bows, representing, so to say, a man with his arms

been previously decorated by the maidens of the village, is attended with much ceremony, and to the sound of the violin or other musical instrument, in which while guns, or it may be small cannon, are repeatedly discharged.

People from all quarters flock to the "Maj Stang," and, after forming a great ring, dance around it. "Every one enters into the amusement, from the grandmother to the child three years old, the unrestrained wing of gladness being extended over all. Every care is then forgotten, and one abandons oneself solely to the enjoyment of the hour."

The dance over, for the time at least, they sit down to the evening repast, and when this is ended, they either dance again or amuse themselves as best they may, it being the custom for every one on this festive occasion to remain up and moving during the whole night.

or beast, were here washed prior to immolation. Here, also, the priestesses of the neighboring temple counseled the people both in regard to their sicknesses and worldly affairs, and as a consequence these fountains were looked on as holy. When Christianity was introduced into Sweden, now, as said, upwards of a thousand years ago, the monks erected near to each of these springs the image of one or other of their saints, making the people believe the waters were under the special protection of the latter, and encouraged them to make gifts to themselves in like manner as to the priestesses of old.

Slotter Öl, or Harvest Home in Sweden.

"SLOTTER ÖL," answering to our "Harvest-home," is in several provinces of Sweden a great "people's festival."



HARVEST-HOME IN SWEDEN.

"In Scania, and elsewhere," says a Swedish writer, "it has been the custom, from time immemorial, for the peasantry on the occasion to devote a day to pleasure and festivity. To them it is one of the happiest in the year. Their joy is loud and general. All are animated by the gratification which is the reward of every honest man on the successful completion of his labors. The festival takes place when the fields are shorn of their treasures and the grain safely housed. The peasants, as with those in a

higher position in life, express their delight in the pleasures of the table. A well-furnished one has always been with us a needful adjunct to social comfort and pleasure. By eating and drinking we praise the care of Providence; we express our loyalty as subjects, our gratitude toward our benefactors, and our sympathy with the important occurrences of the day. By it we honor our contemporary celebrities, and show our affection toward our friends; and our gratitude, our respect, our love, and our delight, are not unfrequently mea-

sured by the quantity and quality of the viands and liquors set before us. We must not, therefore, blame our more humble peasant friends when, after their labors are ended, they cheer their hearts with a merry meeting.

"The guests on these occasions are numerous, because relations, friends, and neighbors have all aided in gathering the corn into the garner; and now, by the invitation of the host, come to discuss the contents of his larder. And we can assure our readers that this is most effectually

accomplished. The repast lasts a long time, during which Swedish nectar—potato brandy—is forthcoming in abundance; and the dance that succeeds, which is kept up until a late hour, concludes the festivities."

A Swedish Funeral.

When a death has taken place amongst the peasants in Sweden, two of the nearest male relatives go to the minister of the parish and state the facts, and receive from him the keys of the church and belfry. When arrived there they will ring the bells for half an hour, and in this way the people for miles around will know that one of their number has departed; and it always seems that the bells on such occasions have a melancholy sound, as if it were to warn the still living of the uncertainty of this life.

When the ringing has ceased, the same persons will take the spades—always kept in the belfry—and dig the grave. This finished, they will order a coffin.



LUND HORSE-FAIR IN SWEDEN.

COSTUMES OF THE VARIOUS PROVINCES OF SWEDEN.





A SWEDISH FUNERAL.

The funeral generally takes place on a Sunday, when the deceased is carried by his relatives and friends, sometimes a distance of four or six miles, to his last resting-place. When near the church the bells are again rung, and only cease when the procession has arrived at the grave, where the minister performs the funeral ceremonies. The procession is always headed by the oldest men, and next to the coffin three or four women, dressed in black, with large white aprons, and their heads and shoulders covered with handkerchiefs of the same color.

Many years ago the funerals were in some instances ended with music and dancing, but I have only seen one myself, and in this case the departed was an old toper, who left behind him a young and handsome widow, but not to mourn his loss, as she married not very long after.

Lund Horse Fair.

ONE of the most celebrated fairs in the country is that held annually in the cathedral town of Lund, in Scania. It lasts from the beginning of Lent to Easter Week; "and this merry time," we are told, in substance, "is to the lower classes what the carnival is to the inhabitants of the southern countries of Europe. The great days are Wednesday in mid-Lent and Ash-Wednesday; and these two days are as much

renowned amongst the peasantry in Scania as is Beaucaire Fair among the French and Italians. Ash-Wednesday is in Lund—on account of the horse-fair—turned into the noisiest day in the whole year. People from far and near, landed proprietors, bailiffs, and peasants, flock by thousands to the town. One also sees there numbers of horse-jockeys, and amongst them not a few gipsies and Bohemians. He who, like Borrow and Eibert Smidt, delights in the gibberish of these people—a lingo called '*Romani*,' derived from Sanscrit, and interlarded with the slang of all nations—ought to go to Lund. These men curvet about the streets on steeds that are made up, and look well enough, for the occasion; but when one has purchased them they turn out the veriest jades, and full of cleverly concealed defects."

The fair, besides, presents to the beholder an endless variety of amusing scenes and incidents. Grave citizens, at inns and eating-houses, in cloaks and '*galloshes*,' or overshoes, the latter being looked on as the greatest of luxuries; the lower class in tents that the market people and the jugglers have erected in the street; the exchange of watches here and there between the peasantry, who ratify the bargain by knocking their hats together with such force as not infrequently to leave ineffaceable indentations on them; the most determined bargaining, but still the most exorbitant prices paid.

The Christmas Tree.

On the evening of St. Stephen's Day, the inhabitants of the village assemble either at one or other of their own homes, or at a so-called *Lek Stuga*, literally play-room or house, that is supported by subscription, and where the inhabitants amuse themselves with music and dancing.

Prior to the commencement of the latter—such, at least, used to be the pleasing custom some years ago in the more wooded parts of Ostergotland—four maidens, clad in white, with tinsel coronets on their heads, and various other ornaments, enter the apartment. Two of them carry refreshments for the company, whilst the other two carry between them a tub filled with soil, in which is planted a so-called *Jul Buske*, that is, the upper part of a young spruce-pine, to the graceful branches of which are appended numerous lighted tapers, party-colored ribbons, etc. This tub is placed on the floor in the middle of the room, when the four maidens in question form a ring around it, and sing the following lines:

"To greet our host and hostess here,
Behold a burning bush appear.
'Tis borne aloft by maidens twain,
Belonging to our village train.
Sans root, with crown and branches green.
Thus growing now this bush is seen.
May God our host and hostess bless,
And send them every happiness."

DENMARK.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL-AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

COPENHAGEN—THE CHURCH OF FAAREVILLE—DANISH COSTUMES—PUBLIC CARRIAGE—THE METAL FONT AT HADERSLEV—CURIOUS ANCIENT GOLDEN.
HOENS—DANISH FERRYBOAT—PRISON OF CHRISTIAN II., AT SONDEBORG—THE PALACE OF CHRISTIANSBORG—ELSNORE—DANISH MISSIONS.



HIS kingdom lies North of Germany, between the Baltic and North Sea. It comprises the peninsula of Jutland in the North, the Duchies of Holstein and Lauenberg in the South, and a group of islands lying in the Baltic Sea. The surface is almost a perfect flat, and in some parts the coast is protected from inundation of the sea by dykes.

The soil is good near the coasts, but in the interior there are large tracts covered with heath. The climate is humid, but mild for the latitude, and wheat and oats are extensively cultivated. Geese, ducks, and other birds are numerous, and the exportation of their feathers forms a very profitable branch of commerce. Peat is the principal fuel—all coal being imported, is, consequently, very expensive. The supply of wood is limited, there being but few forests in Denmark. Pastures are the chief sources of wealth.

The inhabitants belong to the Teutonic or German family of nations, and their leading pursuit is agriculture.

The roads in Zealand and other islands are generally good, but in other parts are very poor. Railroads are introduced but to a limited extent.

As Denmark contains neither iron, coal, nor water-power, its manufactures are few. Cheese and butter are made in abundance, and distillation and brewing are extensively carried on. The exports are agricultural products, live stock, fish, beer, and brandy.

Copenhagen, the largest city and capital of the kingdom, is situated on the eastern coast of the Island of Zealand, and partly on the adjacent Island of Amak. Elsinore is on the Island of Zealand, and is twenty-five miles North of Copenhagen. It is a small commercial town where, formerly, all merchant-ships passing in or out of the Baltic, excepting the Swedish and Danish, had to pay sound dues. This impost was, however, abolished about twenty years ago—the Danish Government receiving, in lieu of it, a certain sum of money down as an equivalent. Elsinore is also remarkable as

being the scene of Shakespeare's grand tragedy of "Hamlet."

Horace Marryat, in his chatty work, entitled "Jutland and the Danish Islands," gives the following pleasant account of the capital of Denmark:

"Among the earlier events of interest which took place at Copenhagen, I find mentioned how, in 1363, there was a 'right goodly royal party of prindsen, kings, and illustrious princes, as well as nobles from all parts, assembled to witness the nuptials of the Princess Margaret, daughter of King Valdemar Atterdag, with Hakon, King of Norway.' Swedish historians declare Margaret to have been of a dark complexion, by no means well-looking. After her marriage she went, accompanied by her husband, to Norway, where, on account of her tender years, a governess was placed over her, the Lady Martha, daughter of St. Bridget; very strict, too, she was, and often made Margaret, a married queen, smart under the rod. In after life a steady affection continued to exist between the queen and her early castigatrix.

"Of the endless and innumerable sieges this devoted city has undergone, I will merely call to mind that which took place in the days of Philippa of England, worthy sister of the hero of Agincourt.

"Copenhagen was attacked by the Hanseatic League, and the town would have fallen had it not been for the courage of Philippa. 'Queen Philippa,' say the Chronicles, 'held Princes' Day at Copenhagen, and invited to the castle the soldiers and young men of the city who had fought against the Wends and Hanseaticers, and, after counseling them to render good service to the lord their king, dismissed them to enjoy something which we cannot find in the dictionary, but imagine to be 'a regular good blow-out.'" Her conduct inspired the citizens with such enthusiasm, the enemy were compelled to retire. Joyful at her success (Erik, her husband, was then absent in Sweden, or, as Swedish historians assert, lying concealed in the convent of Soro), Philippa invested Stralsund with a fleet of seventy-five ships: fortune

declared against her; after a hard-fought battle she returned to Copenhagen, her fleet destroyed: and now it is related how Erik, unmindful of her former success, in his rage struck the queen, at that time advanced in pregnancy. Indignant at this treatment, she retired to the convent of Vadstena, where she died some few months after, and was buried in the chapel of St. Anne, which she herself had founded, and where her sepulchral slab may still be seen.

"Erik caused a Domkirke to be built at Vadstena in her honor.

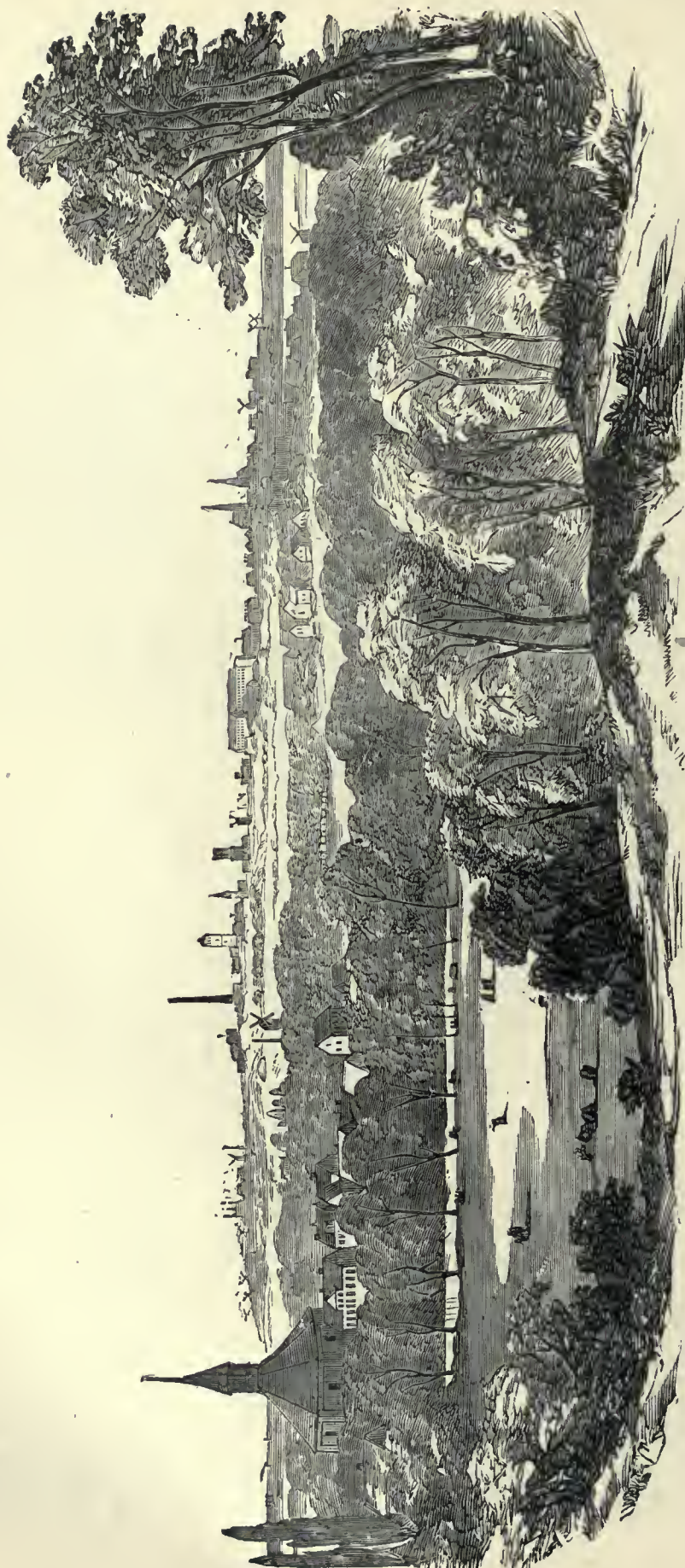
"Some historians affect to deny this story, or urge in Erik's defense the Jutland law, by virtue of which a man was authorized to flog his wife and children with his hands, but not with weapons."

The Danes are a hardy and industrious race, and, after the English and Americans, are the finest sailors in the world. The population is about two millions.

Sunday is nearly as much a work-day as any other, yet the wages of laborers do not usually amount to more than \$75 a year. Women earn about ten cents a day. The united earnings of a family, consisting of a laborer and his wife with three or four children, will not enable them to purchase anything better as food than rye-bread, bad milk-cheese and butter and poor coffee; to which must be added tobacco and snuff, and cheap bad spirits, which they consume in large quantities. The weekly earnings of a spinner are \$1.50 to \$2, and those of a weaver are from \$1.50 to \$3. In the most favorable situations, the diet is not so bad as we have mentioned.

The religion of Denmark is strictly Lutheran, and apostacy from it entails loss of civil rights. Education is carefully followed up, and the poorest peasant will be found able to read and write.

The early history of Denmark was very much connected with that of England, upon whose shores they were in the habit of making frequent invasions—the Danish King, Canute, occupying the throne for a time,



COPENHAGEN.

Copenhagen.

COPENHAGEN, the capital town, or, as it is spelt, in Danish, Kjøbenhavn, is said to have been founded by Bishop Azel in 1168, when it was only a mere hamlet of fishermen, but, as a town, it dates only from the thirteenth century, and, as a city, since 1443. Being well adapted for commerce, it rapidly increased, and soon became the seat of government, its population in 1852 being 133,140, mostly Protestants. It is built on a piece of very flat ground, slightly raised above the surface of the sea, and is intersected in several directions with canals, along which are numerous quays and wharfs. The form of the city is that of an irregular circle, with a diameter of about two miles, circumference rather more than six miles.

Copenhagen, which has sustained a prominent position in the military annals of Europe, is strongly fortified, being surrounded on the land side with a lofty wall flanked with bastions, and by a broad, deep ditch, filled with water from the Baltic, and defended toward the sea by most formidable batteries. It contains many handsome edifices of modern construction, usually of brick, but occasionally of Norwegian granite; as a general thing, the pavement of the streets is very indifferent, and the city suffers much by the worst of evils to which a large community can be subjected—a deficiency of good fresh water.

The city possesses numerous hospitals and asylums, in which no kind of disease, poverty, or wretchedness appears to be forgotten; a university founded by Christian I. in 1478, a museum of Northern antiquities, celebrated throughout Europe for its valuable collection of Scandinavian remains, and is well provided with educational institutions.

Copenhagen, from the prominence it has had in the belligerent annals of modern Europe, has stood some stout sieges, especially that in 1801, when, after one of the most desperate actions on record, Nelson, who was second in command to Sir Hyde Parker, sank or burnt all the Danish ships, and compelled Denmark to abandon the alliance she had entered into against England. Again, in 1807, Copenhagen was bombarded by Lord Cathcart, and forced to capitulate. For this siege, and the destruction of the fleet, the Danes still dislike the English, and these things may have had some effect upon the nation's refusal to join the Western Alliance against its most dangerous enemy—Alexander II.

The Church of Faareveile.

In the year 1567, the sentence of death was passed by the Scottish Parliament on the Earl of Bothwell, who had compelled Mary, Queen of Scots, to marry

him. The earl was then in the Orkney Islands, and succeeded in making his escape to Denmark. Here he declared himself to be the husband of Mary, Queen of Scots, and demanded to be conducted into the presence of the king.

Frederic II. feared that the earl would go over to Sweden, a country at war with Denmark. On this account only was he sent a prisoner to Copenhagen. Bothwell died at Draxholm two years after his removal thither, and was interred in the parish church of Faareveile. On the iron-bound door of the church appears the dragon—titular patron, I suppose, of the place. The interior is simple, of good architecture, with pulpit and altar-piece of Christian IV.'s date, and in sound repair—telling of a resident landlord who prides himself in the prosperous appearance of all around him. And now they raise a folding trap in the chancel; a ladder leads

to the vault below: on the right lies a simple wooden coffin encased in an outer one for protection; the lid is removed, a sheet withdrawn, uncovered within which lies the mummy-corps of Scotland's proudest earl. The coffin, in earlier times, reposed in a vault of the chapel of the Adeler family, but was removed by the baron to its present place for the convenience of those who desire to visit it without intruding on the dormitory of the family. It has always for centuries been known as the tomb of "Grev Bodvell" by sacristan and peasant. When the wooden coffin was first opened, the body was found enveloped in the finest linen, the head reposing on a pillow of satin. There was no inscription.

We are no enthusiasts, and take matters

quietly enough, but we defy any impartial person to gaze on this body without at once declaring it to be that of an ugly "Scotchman." It is that of a man of the middle height—and to judge by his hair, red mixed with gray, of about fifty years of age. The forehead is not expansive: the form of the head wide behind, denoting bad qualities, of which Bothwell, as we all know, possessed plenty; high cheekbones; remarkably prominent, long, hooked

one; but had he selected a site in all Christendom for quiet and repose in death, he could have found none more peaceful than that where he lies.

Curious Ancient Golden Horns.

In 1802, these two horns of solid gold were stolen from the Kunst cabinet of Christiansborg, Denmark, by a jeweler named Heidenreich, and were melted down before the robbery was discovered. The robber was imprisoned for life, and a long detention it proved, for he lived to be eighty years of age.

The circumstances attending the original finding of these golden horns were singular. In the year 1639, near Tonder, in Slesvig, a young



COSTUMES OF THE DANISH PEASANTRY.



PUBLIC CARRIAGE.

peasant girl, by name Katharina, as she was returning home one evening, remarked something sticking up out of the ground by the side of the road. Imagining it to be a piece of wood, she passed it by without examination. Some days later, walking along the same road, she struck her foot against the same object. Seeing it to be something curious, she endeavored to pull it from the earth, and having, after great efforts, succeeded in extracting it from the ground, called to her companions to look at what she had found. They all laughed at her, declaring it to be an old hunter's horn, and advised her to leave it where she found it. This she refused to do. Having had the trouble of dragging it out from the earth, she determined to carry it home. She then washed it in the river, and, when rubbed and freed from the mud which adhered to it, it was believed to be brass. Everybody ridiculed her; but she took one of the rings attached to the horn and sold it to a goldsmith in the village, who discovered it to be of gold. The mayor of Tonder, having questioned the girl, caused excavations to be made at the same place, without success. At last the rumor came to the ears of Christian IV., then on a visit to his son, the Crown Prince at Glückstadt. Christian purchased the horn from the girl and presented it to the prince. The prince placed it on his buffet, and amused himself with his court in endeavoring to quaff its contents at a draught. This feat, however, no one could accomplish, as the horn contained three pots and a-half of wine. It weighed seven pounds, and was worth \$2,250. It is now supposed to belong to the first or an earlier Iron age.

In the year 1737, twenty-five steps from the place where the first horn was found, a peasant, by the name of Erik Lauritzen, whilst removing mold, at six inches from the surface, struck against the second horn and took it up. Finding it to be of gold, he presented it to Count Schack, owner of the land, who gave it to Christian VI. The king sent the peasant \$125, the value of the horn being \$2,500. The man was so delighted with his majesty's liberality, that he wrote twice to thank the king for his kindness. The celebrated poet, Adam Oehlenschläger, composed a funeral elegy on these horns, when they had been stolen and melted down, so touching that it brought tears into the eyes of all antiquaries who read it.

Public Carriage.

Our accompanying sketches display the usual modes of inland communication by ferry-boat and public carriage, crossing the Belt to Korsør, in Zealand, a distance of about eighteen miles.

These and the



THE METAL FONT AT HADERSLEV.

numerous other ferries in Denmark are all regulated by Government, and the fares are very moderate, and the attendants always respectful

The Metal Font at Haderslev.

The bell-metal fonts of Danish churches are a feature in themselves—*evase* in form, generally supported on the shoulders of three monks, or grinning monsters of some kind. They are too large for present use, and inside is generally fitted a metal dish *en repoussé*, with Adam and Eve, the spies, or three fishes, thereon, rude in workmanship, though they are of more recent date than is imagined, showing the art to have remained in *statu quo* later in these Northern climes than in the South of Europe.

The general style and form, however, is not without its striking features, and may suggest new forms in our own churches.

The Prison of Christian II.

The career of Christian II., first Protestant King of Denmark, was a strange series of contrasts. As a favorite of the Pope, he drove

Sweden into revolt and reform, and then himself renounced the faith he had been so earnest for. He was born to three kingdoms, and died deprived of them all. A slave to a mistress, his rule was beneficent—he fell before the power of the barons, yet was hated by his people.

"In contemplating the character of Christian II., one knows not what most rivets the attention," says the historian Geijer, "his multiplied undertakings, his audacity, his feebleness, or that prolonged misery of years in which he expiated his short-lived and much-abused tenure of power."

After many attempts to recover at least one of his kingdoms, he was taken prisoner in Norway by the Danish Admiral, under a promise that he should be set free. But his successor, Frederic, was compelled by the nobles to give them another assurance that Christian should be kept in perpetual imprisonment. The document containing the pledge was committed to the custody of eight barons, and the ill-starred king was conveyed to the castle of Søndenburg, on the island of Als. Here he was placed in the vaulted apartment shown in our illustration, all the windows being walled up, except a small aperture near the ceiling for air and light and the introduction of his food. Here, with no companion but a Norwegian dwarf, who for a time was allowed to attend him, he passed seventeen years. A stone table still remains in the castle, around the edge of which is a groove worn by the hand of the king; and our illustration shows the deep circle worn as he paced around the table, day after day, for the long period of his incarceration. He died a prisoner in 1549, in the castle of Kalundborg, in Zealand.

Danish Missions.

In a pleasant volume entitled "The Rob Roy on the Baltic," the author gives some particulars which will doubtless interest the general reader:

"Christianity was introduced into Denmark in the ninth century. Harold was the first king who openly professed it. Many English names come from Denmark. All the cinque ports have names of Scandinavian origin; and the name of Havelock is enshrined in a strange old story of the twelfth century.

"The incident about Canute and the tide reminds us that, there being no ebb and flow in the Baltic, the courtiers would naturally have their attention drawn to the rising tide in England

"In the royal library at Copenhagen I saw the old MS. of part of the Old Testament in Danish, written in the fourteenth



CURIOUS ANCIENT GOLDEN HORNS.



CURIOUS ANCIENT GOLDEN HORNS.

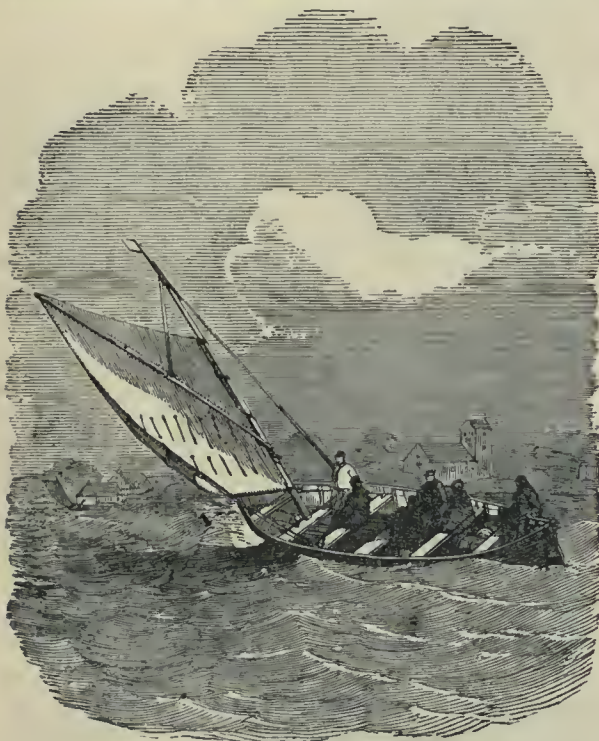
century, on goatskins dyed red. In 1515, Petersen, and in 1524, Mikkelsen, gave a complete Danish translation of the whole Bible, which appeared two years before Tyndale's English New Testament in our own country; but it was not published as a whole until 1556, under Christian III. In the seventeenth century, Frederick IV., a great Danish monarch, made fresh efforts to circulate the Bible in his territory. He used to read several chapters of the holy book every day.

"Viborg was the first Protestant town. In 1688 each church had a 'Kirke Gubber,' or 'church-pusher,' whose duty it was to wake up sleepers; while an hour-glass placed on the pulpit told the preacher he must not speak too long.

"Numerous family ties have united the royal families of England and Denmark, from the time when Gorm, a Danish king, a thousand

grand battle of the Cross may be briefly noticed, even while we pause in our journey to gaze back into past centuries.

"With respect then, first, to the mission work in India: we may pass over the labors of Xavier, as their true character has been exposed on examination: and



DANISH FERRYBOAT.

years ago, married Thyra, daughter of Ethelred, King of England.

"The Scotchmen, Henderson and Patterson, in 1805 commenced a Bible Society in Denmark. The grandson of George II. of England became its president, and used to preach from selected texts. Various persons of distinction aided these efforts in more modern times; and now there is a regular agency for Bible distribution and for the circulation of tracts among all classes of the people.

"But it is especially in the foreign missionary field that the early, active and successful exertions of the Danes deserve to be recorded. They were, in many cases, the pioneers of the Church, and labored out a way for the Gospel through endless obstacles, and in dark and weary days, when man did so little to help and so much to hinder.

"A few of their splendid achievements in this

cho to go as missionaries, in 1705, to Tranquebar, and their work was helped by the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, which had been set on foot four years previously; and by the Christian Knowledge Society, established two years before that.

"The King began a missionary college at Copenhagen. War forced the missionaries to go to Calcutta, where they soon began to preach, and were protected by Lord Clive; but the East India Company resolutely strove to debar all Christians from work of this sort; and it was only by claiming protection under the Danish flag that English Christians were allowed to proclaim the Gospel in a British possession.

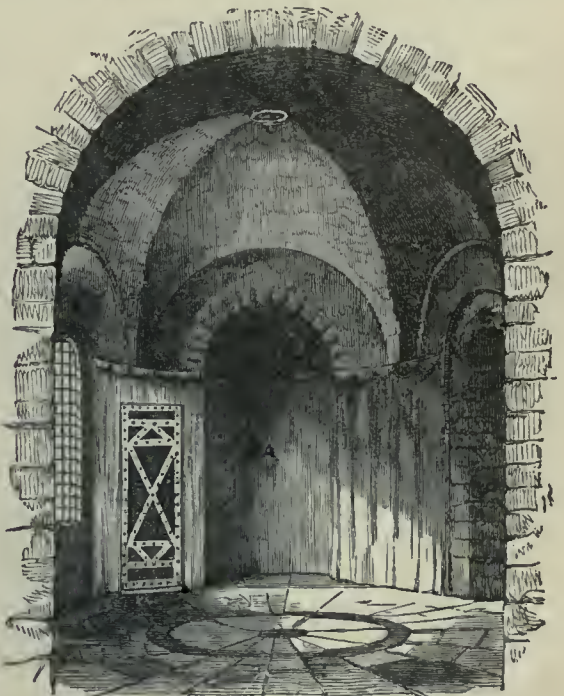


THE CHURCH OF FAARVILLE.

like other Popish conversions, nearly all the alleged instances of it seem to have been merely external changes of form, and not internal conversion of heart: and the Jesuits themselves allow that their mission efforts at that time ended in failure.

"Frederick IV. of Denmark aided Ziegenbalch and Pluts-

The first English missionary to India was the Rev. A. Clarke, in 1789. In 1814 Tranquebar was sold to England, and the mission property was then transferred to a Saxon society.



PRISON OF CHRISTIAN II. AT SONDERBURG.

"At Tanjore, a native prince introduced the Gospel in 1722; and then came the great Swartz, who, with the aid of Colonel Wood, the conqueror of Hyder Ali, erected a church and school at Trichinopoly. He obtained great influence over the heathen princes, and died after long service, and after he had given much money to the missionary cause.

"William Carey, a cobbler, determined to become a missionary to the Hindoos; and, being refused a passage in the East India Company's ships, he appealed to a Dane, who took him out willingly, with his family, to Serampore, a Danish colony, where the mission was firmly established; and Carey died in old age, after building a college on the Hooghly for four hundred and fifty missionary students, which was endowed and protected by the King of Denmark, and was specially provided for when Serampore was transferred to England in 1845. Marshman, Judson and Henry Martyn were aided in their work from hence; and an unsuccessful effort was made to establish a station in Bhootan, where so much trouble has been caused within the last few years to the British interests.

"Turning now to Greenland, we find that in A.D. 1023 it became tributary to Norway; but for a long time the place was forgotten, until Frederick IV., instigated by Hans Egede, established a mission station there, after repeated failures, shipwrecks, and famines, in 1721; and the work being continued by Stach and Count Zinzendorf, the Moravians took up the mission and zealously labored for years with the most wonderful perseverance, and amid dangers and difficulties quite appalling.

"In the West Indies, also, the Danes were moved to preach Christ to the wretched slaves in their settlements; and Dober began, in 1732, at the Island of St. Thomas, amid dreadful privations and discouragements; but the persecution by the Governor was mitigated through the intervention of the good Count Zinzendorf; and in twenty years Christian teachers were even sought for by many of the planters.

"F. Martin preached in St. Jan, and others at St. Croce; until from those Danish islands the Gospel was first sounded forth to the people of Jamaica, Antigua, St. Kitts, Barbadoes, and Tobago.

"The Church of the United Brethren has 314 missionaries in foreign lands, with 80,000 people under their charge, and 200 schools."

The Palace of Christiansborg.

In the year 1720 the old edifice was demolished by Frederick IV. of Denmark, and while yet scarcely raised from its ruins was again laid low, to satisfy the craving for magnificence and luxury, the besetting sin of Queen Sophia Madaleua. It was again consumed by fire in the year 1794, and for some time remained a heap of ashes. But Frederick VI., it appears, had received a promise from the Emperor Napoleon that, in reward for his so-called neutrality, he should receive the Kingdom of Sweden, and be crowned King of all Scandinavia. "King of Scandinavia!" exclaimed his majesty; "and no palace to live in! send for the court architect at once." His orders were obeyed; they planned and planned, and the present unsightly Palace of Christiansborg is the result of their consultations.

Do not, however, imagine the Palace of Christiansborg to be a building as useless as it is ugly. Besides the state apartments, not often occupied by the royal family, it harbors within its walls the two Chambers of Parliament, the Gallery of Pictures, and, in a building apart, the Royal Library.

The outer court, circular in form, is the remains of the earlier edifice of Madalena. To the right lies the splendid riding-school. This court is muddy in Winter, dusty in Summer and always untidy; it is used for exercising the royal stud. The Danes do not understand the adaptation of unoccupied space to the ornamentation of their capital. A fountain, however, has lately been erected in the centre, and cut limes have been planted round the edge, which,

after a time, will take away from the deserted look of this dreary waste, and give even the palace a more habitable appearance.

A bridge across the Frederiksholm Canal connects the Ile du Château with the town; and, turning to the right, we arrive at the Prindsens Palais, a handsome edifice, now the receptacle of the numerous museums—ethnographic among the rest, the finest in Europe; the dresses, etc., of the Greenland and northern tribes are especially worth visiting—under the direction of Professor Thomsen, who, with other learned men, has apartments allotted to him within its walls.

Elsinore.

ELSINORE boasts of nothing remarkable; its streets are narrow; the long, low, many-windowed houses are of respectable appearance; many very spacious, boasting an air of better days.

The lately built Raadhuns is a building of considerable pretension, modeled on the red brick Gothic peculiar to these northern climes—a most creditable edifice, but (there is always a but) badly placed in the centre of a long street, half concealed by the adjoining houses. Its construction was a regular job; one side of the neighboring square was offered to the authorities for a trifling sum; the proposition was, however, negatived by the chief magistrate of the place—"It would be too far removed from his own dwelling; he had become fat and unwieldy, and could not bear moving."

Elsinore possesses two churches, both of great antiquity, of red brick, well proportioned, but, externally, fearfully degraded. That of St. Olaf once piqued itself on its spire, which was blown down, in 1737, during a hurricane, which seems to have sent half the church-steeple in Denmark toppling over like ninepins; either the hurricane was very violent, or the spires badly built. The interior is rich in carved and gilded altar-piece and ornaments.

Dyveke, the celebrated favorite of King Christian II., died in that city.



THE SLOTSHOLM SIDE OF COPENHAGEN—THE NEW CANAL BRIDGE.

HOLLAND.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

AMSTERDAM—FEMALE HEAD-DRESSES—A VILLA ON THE SCHELDT—SKATE-RACE—CUSTOMS AND COSTUMES—EARLY PRINTING OFFICE—A HOUSEHOLD IN AMSTERDAM—THE VYVERBERG AT THE HAQUE—FRIESLAND WOMEN—DUTCH WATCHMAN—MARKET-WOMAN AT AMSTERDAM—INTERIOR OF AN ORPHAN ASYLUM—DUTCH NURSE AND CHILD—A GALA SLEIGH OF SIXTEENTH CENTURY—THE RAT-CATCHER—WOMAN AND GIRL OF HINDELOPEN—POLISHING DIAMONDS—ROSES AND BRILLIANTS—DIAMOND WORKS ON THE AMSTEL—MASKS—SEASIDE SCENE—ALBERT AND ISABELLA IN THE STUDIO OF RUBENS—THE JEWS' QUARTER—A NOBLE DUTCH FAMILY RETURNING HOME AT NIGHT—THE LITTLE MATCH-GIRL OF AMSTERDAM—THE ANNUAL FAIR AT ROTTERDAM—VIEW OF SCHEVENING, SOUTH HOLLAND—PEAT



HOLLAND, or the Kingdom of the Netherlands, lies North of Belgium, and West of Germany and Prussia. The surface is low and flat, intersected by numerous canals. Being below the level of high sea-tides, it is protected either by sand-banks thrown up by the sea, or by artificial dykes. The soil is very fertile, and the climate mild and humid. The Winters, however, are generally severe. The productions are similar to those of Belgium. The cattle are very numerous, and grow to a large size. Immense quantities of butter and cheese are made, and the trade with foreign countries in these articles and herrings is very great.

The inhabitants chiefly belong to the German stock, with a strong mixture of the Flemish. Their plodding habits of industry are proverbial. The Hollanders have a strong claim upon our sympathies, since the great State of New York was founded by them, two hundred and sixty years ago, and many of the old Knickerbocker customs still rule among us. Holland has, also, a numerous class of Jews, whose habits of thrift make them very valuable members of society—chiefly devoted to commerce. Their main pursuit is rearing cattle, rather than the cultivation of cereals.

They are a very moral, dogged people, somewhat given to schnapps and smoking, but slow-tempered; although when a Dutchman is in a passion, so Dumas says, "it is the perfection of white heat." The majority of them are Protestants. They are excellent sailors, and for many years contested the empire of the seas with Great Britain. The exploits of their famous Admiral, Van Tromp, is fresh in the recollection of every student of history. It must be confessed that he "outheroded the Herod" of the seas when he sailed up the British Channel with a broom at the masthead of his admiral's ship. As Charles Lamb said, "this was treading on the pride of Plato with greater pride."

Our excellent friend, W. T. Adams, better known to the popular heart as Oliver Optic, on his return from his tour in Europe, told us that "what struck him so strangely in Holland, was that when you looked for *one* thing, you found *another*. When you look for a dry road, you find it, but it is water, since their highways are canals. I almost expected to find the

sky made of earth, by way of consistency, but it wasn't."

But, raillery apart, no nation has done so much, with so little, as the founders of the Empire State of the New World, despite the time-laughed-at-jokes of John Dryden and Andrew Marvell—two very dissimilar writers, but who concurred in a devoted dislike to Holland, which was, perhaps, patriotism, if not rational, seeing that at this very time—the reign of that Jim Fisk, Jr., of history, Charles II.—the famous Van Tromp, already alluded to, was brandishing his Dutch broom in the very chops of the Channel, or, in other words, in the face of Britannia.

The chief manufactures of Holland are linens, velvets, paper, leather, earthenware, and gin.

The Hague, so celebrated in the days of Marlborough, is the capital, and also one of the finest cities on the Continent, considering its size. The largest city is Amsterdam, which is the chief commercial emporium, and stands at the confluence of the Amstel and a branch of the Zuider Zee. It is built on piles, and intersected by numerous canals. Rotterdam, the second commercial city in size and importance, is on the Meuse, and is famous for its canals.

Holland is a country in which, if we may employ the expression, the rivers flow suspended over the heads of the inhabitants: where large towns stand below the level of the sea, which commands and menaces them: where portions of the cultivated soil have been in turn invaded, surrendered, and recaptured by the waters: where the natural course of the rivers has reattached ancient isles to the continent by a bond of sand, and where old portions of the continent, destroyed and wrecked, have formed recent islands. At the sight of such a strange geographical constitution, which diverges from all known laws, we can hardly feel surprised that, with a handful of men, Holland should have seized and maintained her independence; that, without stone quarries, she should have built cities and remarkable edifices; that, almost without wood, she should have built vessels which disputed the lordship of the seas with the most formidable fleets; nor are we astonished that, with sterile, inundated fields, which defy the plowshare, she should have rendered her cities cattle-markets and granaries

of abundance. What astonishes us above all is that such a country exists, and that which interests the traveler more than the variations of landscape, the character of the inhabitants, the extent and prosperity of the territory, is the mystery of a singular formation and destiny, which are explained partly by nature and partly by human industry.

Flat and level as a perfectly smooth sea, indented by gulfs and bays, occupied by internal lakes, and irrigated by rivers which ramify into several small streams, the soil of Holland appears to have been the theatre of a struggle between land and water. The present state of the country—a species of compromise between the two elements—is evidently the consequence of curious events and peculiar causes. But these events are not so old as might be believed. When science wishes to go back to the geological cradle of the other parts of Europe, it is compelled to appeal to those memorials about whose interpretation history is dumb. Human genius follows through darkness and ruins the thread of those events which must have been accomplished on the earth at a period when, according to all probability, man was still absent from creation. In Holland a more singular and more novel spectacle is presented; the gulfs, lakes, groups of islands, and alluvial soil which constitutes entire provinces, man saw spring into existence. During the historic period he has witnessed the mouths of rivers closed by the constantly growing deposition of sand, he has watched the land being converted into water, and the inner seas being dried up.

Several of these physical causes to which naturalists refer the very ancient changes that have taken place in the economy of the terrestrial globe—such as deluges, winds, tides, movements in the level of the land and sea—have remained in full activity on the soil of the Netherlands, even since the establishment of cities.

Long after the structure of the European continent was arrested more or less, Holland began, pursued, and even at this day is pursuing the course of her geographical formation. The natural history of the variations of the soil in this country, therefore, offers a peculiar interest. This history is connected with the social destinies of the people inhabiting the Netherlands.

it is the geology of yesterday and to-day, geology in action, and even, from a certain point of view, political geology.

Hitherto travelers and annalists have too much neglected the reconstruction of the physical stage on which the various civilizations of Europe have established themselves. The date and nature of this stage, the conditions amid which it was formed, are, however, allied with the essential facts of the nationality. The peoples are what the external influences of the country they inhabit determine them to be, or what, the water, sky, and land make of them. The value of these topographical causes is

It at present covers a surface of about eighteen thousand seven hundred and ninety geometrical feet, and is said to be larger than Haarlem, Leyden, Delft, Rotterdam, and Dordrecht together, although these are considerable towns. It is nine miles and a half in circumference, and is surrounded by a ditch eighty feet wide, full of running water, and with a rampart faced with brick, having twenty bastions, on each of which a windmill has been placed. Toward the land the town has eight magnificent gates of stone and one toward the shore. The fortifications are now much neglected, and have been partly converted into public walks.

bridges, some of stone and some of wood: the river Amstel itself divides the town into two parts—the eastern, or old, and the western, or new part—the communication between which is by a bridge, partly built of brick and partly of stone, with thirty-five arches. This bridge is about six hundred and ten feet long, sixty-four and a half wide, and furnished with iron balustrades. The largest ships may pass through the eleven central arches. The town itself is, indeed, built in the midst of a salt-marsh. In consequence of this, the foundation of all the houses and public buildings is formed by driving piles, of from fifty to sixty feet in length,



AMSTERDAM.

for her augmented, when a nation is placed in the unique conditions of a position between the continent and the sea. The geography of such a people, in this case, becomes the preface of its history, and the root of its manners, institutions, and genius.

Amsterdam.

ALTHOUGH New York, in its ancient days, was styled New Amsterdam, the original Amsterdam is not one of those cities that can vaunt of being very old. Early in the thirteenth century it was a little gathering of fishermen's huts, like New Amsterdam four centuries later.

The town of Amsterdam itself, in the simple circumstances of its existence, is one of the most striking monuments of human industry and power that the world affords. The adjacent country, along the banks of the Y, is four or five feet below the level of the river, from the irruption of which it is preserved by massy and ponderous dykes; and only an immense dam of the same kind secures the town itself from inundation, with which it seems every moment threatened by the brimful canals and waters which surround it. Canals, indeed, intersect the town itself in every direction, dividing it into ninety islands, which are connected by means of two hundred and ninety

through the swampy ground, until they rest firmly on a solid bank of sand below the morass. The upper ends of the piles are then sawed to a level, and thick planks are nailed to them, on which the masonry is constructed.

Some buildings have declined very much from the perpendicular, but are considered quite as secure from falling as before; they are not thought equally secure from sinking, in case the sand should give way on which the piles rest. An event of this kind happened a few years ago, when a stack of warehouses, heavily laden with corn, sunk and totally disappeared. This mode of foundation gave occasion to the witticism of Erasmus, who said that in his country,



DUTCH HEAD-DRESSES.

Head-dresses of the Dutch.

HEAD-DRESSES, or head-gear, are more or less characteristic all over the world. Sometimes they distinguish nations, tribes, and families. Indeed, in olden days, they were rigidly regulated by law or custom; but with the emancipation of the individual has come individuality in ornament, as in most other things. In Holland the adornment of the head is a passion pervading all classes, more especially the lower orders, who cling to old customs most tenaciously. Almost all the women in Holland, but particularly those in Dort and Rotterdam, wear spiral ornaments of gold or silver on their temples, or on the top of their heads. The variety of head-dresses increases as one penetrates the country, and it is easy to determine the birthplace and condition of every woman and girl from her head decorations.

In the province of Noord Holland (North Holland) the head-gear is very rich and very complicated, the hair being cut short and covered with a cap, frequently of white satin, richly ornamented with rings of gold and silver and flowers. Unmarried women and servants wear ornaments of silver, but people in easy

circumstances wear gold. Our illustrations convey, however, a better idea of the peculiarities of these head-decorations than could possibly be obtained from any pen-and-ink description, however minute.

A Dutch Villa on the Scheldt.

A LAND may become prosperous that has neither a fertile soil, nor mines, nor coal, nor facilities for manufacturing. And while, without any of these advantages, energy, thrift and judgment can raise a nation to power and opulence, as in the case of Holland, we see Mexico, with the richest mines in the world, a soil producing every variety of crops that are found in the temperate and torrid zones, wallowing in its poverty, simply from the lack of energy, thrift, and sound political judgment.

The opulence of Holland when her merchant-ships were found in every sea, and her navy was second to none in the world, can scarcely be realized. Her cities teemed with beautiful public and private structures. The villas of the merchant-princes on the banks of the streams and canals varied with the ideas of the owners, and architects full of taste combined in the

great multitudes of people lived upon the tops of trees.

The streets of Amsterdam are, in general, very narrow. Many that contain the houses of the most opulent merchants are not more than seventeen feet wide. There are, however, some very fine streets: Kiezer's Gragt, or Emperor's Street; Heeren Gragt, or Lord's Street; and Prinsen's Gragt, or Prince's Street, are upward of one hundred and forty feet wide, and are lined with houses, the splendor of which would do honor to any town in Europe.

All the streets are paved with brick, and a few of them have raised foot-paths for passengers; but as wheel-carriages are neither numerous nor allowed to be driven with speed, the ways are nearly as safe as the flag-stone pavements of New York. Most of the private houses are built of brick, painted and ornamented with different colors. Their exterior is usually plain, and the architecture recalls that of the old Dutch houses in New York, which have now all been swept away; the interior of the houses, however, is sufficiently splendid, decorated very much in the French style, and the sides of the rooms are generally painted with landscapes in oil-colors.



DUTCH HEAD-DRESSES.

structures the reminiscences brought by the successful merchant from the far-off land where he had laid the foundation of his fortune. Thus these villas embraced the architecture of all lands, and the gay gondolas with which they visited each other were no less attractive, while the walls were adorned with paintings by artists whose fame lives to attest the fact that these merchants could inspire art and encourage genius. The nation of shopkeepers boasts of some of the highest names in art, in science, and in philosophy.

Our charming illustration, from an old-time engraving, shows how incorrect is the idea of the Dutch which, in early life, we drew from the attractive but merciless pages of Irving.

tenderly upon him, her eyes full of pride. His mother's hand is raised with a gesture of wonder and admiration. His sister, too, is listening eagerly to his recital as to how the feat was accomplished, and even the old father, who is less demonstrative than the female members of his family, is smoking his pipe and thinking that any parent in all Holland might envy him such a son.

This charming little domestic scene has given our artist an opportunity to reproduce some of the curious costumes of Zuid-Reveland, where the young girls wear a light-blue silk cap, bordered with lace, and entirely concealing their hair, and ornamented with golden buttons and pendants. This cap has a lace covering. A rich

Skate Race of Friesland Women.

It is difficult to have seen the province of Friesland, in Holland, and not speak of the women, whose beauty is no less celebrated than their head-dress. The origin of head-dresses has puzzled antiquarians. Formerly, the women of the North, especially those of noble birth, wore golden coronets on their heads, and this species of diadem was probably the prototype of the "irons," which are worn by peasant women nearly throughout Holland. The character of the different provinces may be recognized in the various forms of this head-ornament; for the choice of the national costume, in fact, expresses the feeling for beauty in races.



A DUTCH VILLA ON THE SCHELDT.

There are a few households more delightful than that of a Knickerbocker.

Dutch Customs and Costumes.

IN Holland the out-door sports and games which were the delight of our English and French ancestors are still kept up. Target-shooting is very popular, and the most intense enthusiasm and emulation exist among the young men in regard to hitting the mark. The best shot is quite the hero of the hour, and is decorated with insignias of victory, and no warrior returning home triumphant from the battle-field is prouder of his laurels than our young villager, who has just won the prize at the village *fête*. His young wife is leaning

necklace sets off the whiteness of the throat. A plaited chemisette is worn with a fichu of some brilliant color.

The holiday costume of the men is peculiar, principally from the brocaded or striped damask waistcoat, trimmed with sixteen silver filigree buttons; the colored silk cravat, of which the bow is fastened with a silver chain, and is surmounted by two golden buttons at the opening of the collar. There are silver buttons upon the pantaloons, and, could we peep into the pockets, we should see there a wooden case for a pipe, and a silver-handled knife. The hat, encircled with a velvet ribbon, is quite stylish.

The Island of Reveland (Zuid, or South Reveland), has only become detached from the main land since the terrible tempest of 1532.

In North Holland, the gold irons (it is thus they are called by virtue of a figure of rhetoric) are oblong and flat; in Groningen they terminate in a sort of flower or flower-pot; in Over Yssel in conical spirals; and in Friesland in an ornamental button. The Frison women have two sets of irons—one for full-dress, the other for ordinary wear. When they wish to do honor to a visitor, they don their gold plates. This head-ornament has even become a language: if a young man visits a family to ask a young woman in marriage, he knows at once the nature of the feelings he inspires, and that without the utterance of a syllable. If the maiden leave the room and return adorned with her diadem, it is a sign that the lover is accepted; if, on the other hand, she remain



DUTCH CUSTOMS AND COSTUMES.

seated before him without that ornament on her brow, it is a proof that she is unwilling to be his queen. These head-dresses are of considerable value, costing from two to three hundred florins a piece, and hence the farmer who has a family of daughters is compelled to be rich.

The true footgear of a Frison woman is not a shoe, but a skate. In a country of lakes, the necessity of walking and running on the water, hardened by Winter, has been felt from the earliest ages. This art is very ancient, for they show a pair of bone skates, which were found in one of the mounds on which the Frison villages are built. These bones seem to be petrified, and they were fastened to the feet by straps passed through holes made in the hard substance.

There are in Friesland clubs of male and

female skaters, just as there are rowing clubs at Amsterdam and Rotterdam. Boards are laid down to prevent the skaters running into each other, and each returns on the opposite side, so as to equalize the race. The Frison girls in skating do not aim at elegance so much as speed; and this is again a trait of the national character, which seeks usefulness more than ornamentation. It is, besides, amusing to see these daughters of the North in their picturesque dresses, warm, close-fitting leggings and floating skirts, glide over the ice like apparitions; lovely, brave, and serious, they pass in a cloud, with their heads adorned with a halo of gold and lace. Fastening the skates on the feet of one of these rustic queens is an honor greatly sought by the young fellows, for the pretty skater requites this service with a kiss.

An Early Dutch Printing Office.

THE profession of the printer has descended to be a trade. It was not so in the olden time, when the Dutch print was struck, of which we give our readers a correct reproduction. The copyists and illuminators who had preceded printing had been men of mark, looked up to with respect by meaner men; and the early printers were gentlemen.

Our compositors now are not the ruffled and doublet gentry of this scene, with dirk at the girdle and sword, leaning by the pillar; nor do our modern type-setters sit down to their work, although the rooms they occupy have shared somewhat in the improvements of the time, and they can boast less cold and chilly apartments than that here depicted, where the whole process



A HOUSEHOLD IN HOLLAND.

of book-making is done in a single room. Here the hand-press is doing its work well, but slowly; the boy is toiling over the horrid printing-balls, which were, fifty years ago, the terror of the apprentice, till that happy day when some one in the West Indies thought of combining molasses and glue to form a roller, a victory for which all printers' devils should swear perpetual allegiance to molasses candy. The reader seems precise and close enough, and the boy lays up the sheets more carefully and reverently than the machine does.

The Vyverberg at The Hague.

Though Amsterdam, from its size and importance, may be considered the commercial capital of the kingdom of Holland, as it is also of the province of North Holland, yet The Hague, from its

being the residence of the king, of the foreign ambassadors, and the place of assembly of the States-General, may be considered the diplo-

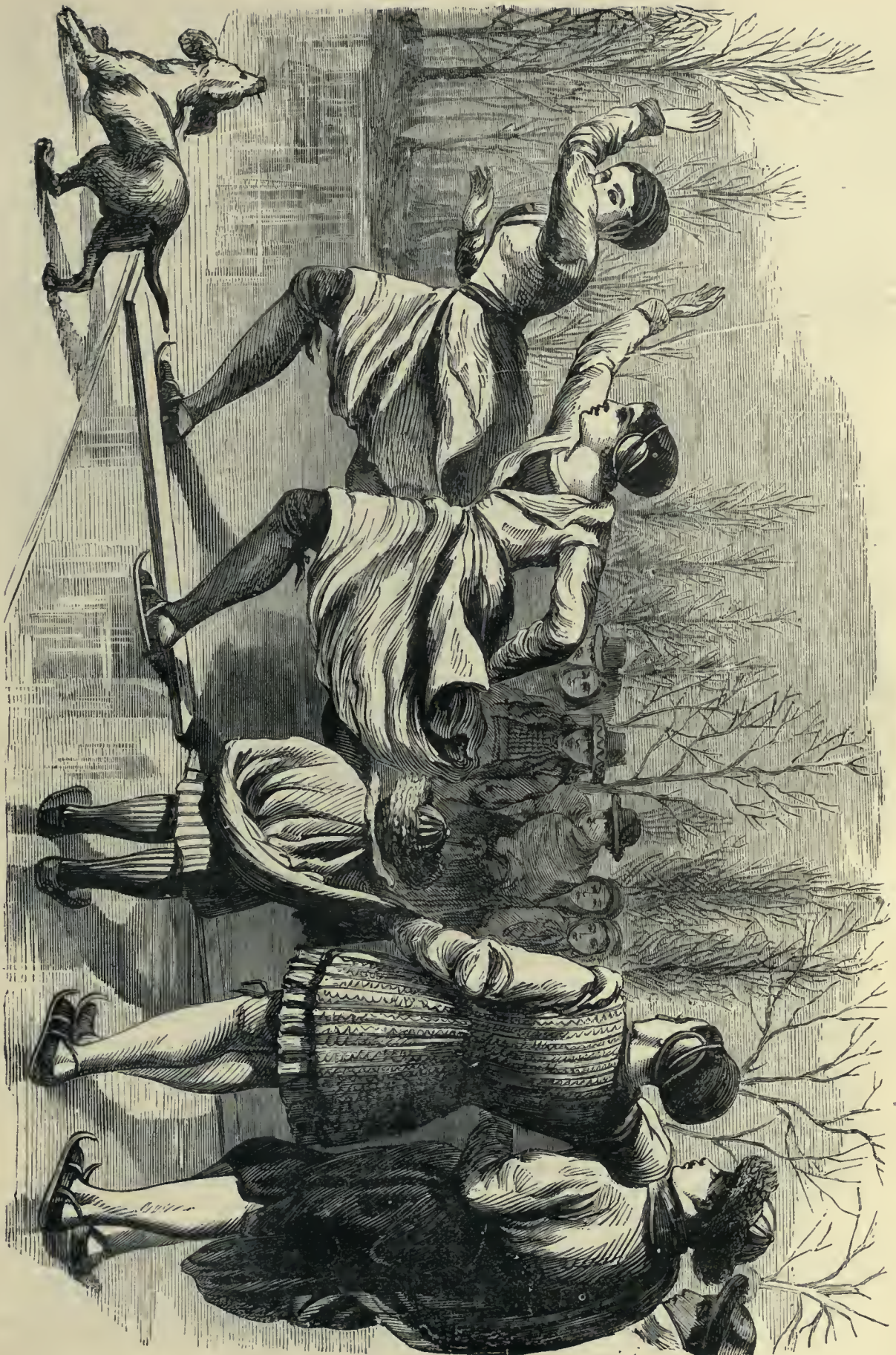
matic and legislative capital, resembling, in this respect, Washington. It was originally only a hunting-seat of the Counts of Holland, built

first in 1250, and thence derives its name, in Dutch 'S Gravenhage, the Count's Lodge, from which we have formed The Hague, and the French, La Haye.

Notwithstanding the drawbacks of its situation, it is a splendid town; the public buildings stately, the streets broad and regular, well paved with small bricks, traversed by canals, crossed by bridges, and lined with trees, and surrounded by a moat with drawbridges. The principal streets are the Voorhout, containing many fine hotels; the Prinssengracht, Kneuterdyk and Noordeende. A trifling rise in the ground, here dignified with the name of a hill, forms the site of the Vyverberg (the hill of the



AN EARLY DUTCH PRINTING OFFICE.



SKATE RACE OF FRIESLAND WOMEN.

pond), which is a square or place, planted with trees in formal avenues on one side, which is the public promenade, and the pond on the other, into which, as we have already stated, the water of the lower ponds is discharged. Tame storks are seen parading about the fish-market, and a residence, something like a dog-kennel, has been built for them.

The Binnenhof (inner court), which stands on one side of this square, is an irregular building, of various eras. It formed originally the inner-court of the palace of the counts, but the Gothic hall in the centre is the only remaining fragment of the old building, and is the most ancient structure in The Hague. It is a pointed roof, supported by a Gothic wooden framework, and is a handsome apartment; in it the State lottery is now drawn, or was within a few years. On a scaffold opposite the door the Pensionary

been induced to visit him, and most inhumanely murdered them under circumstances of the greatest barbarity—literally tearing them to pieces.

The house in which the elder De Witt lived, an humble dwelling, is within a few yards of this spot, in the Kneuterdyk.

A Dutch Watchman.

Our sketch is not an illustration of life in New Amsterdam in the days of Wouter Van Twiller, or Wilhelm Keift, though it is doubtless nearer the truth than some that modern artists draw. This watchman, or clapperman, was drawn from the life, in the year 1870, at Scheveningen, a fashionable watering-place in Netherlands. From eleven at night to seven in the morning, the clapperman is on his beat,

whence really New York, and America generally, took the patterns of their sleighs and cutters. The body of the dragon, except the scarlet tongue and glass eyes, is gilt. Between the two breasts hangs a blue glass ball on a blue ribbon. It is lined with blue silk, quilted.

There are no shafts, and no place for anything to be attached in order to draw it, except a ring and staple on each side of the runner.

It was probably got up for some royal *fête*, or some grand occasion, and laid up as too precious for meaner use: the fact that the runners are not supplied with irons shows that it could not have been intended for any severe or long-protracted use.

It is a curious specimen of the *bizarre* taste of the time, and is preserved in France, where sleigh-riding is unknown. In America, it would have come to baser uses, and been often



THE VYVERBERG AT THE HAGUE.

Barneveldt was beheaded in 1618, at the age of seventy-two, and Prince Maurice is said to have witnessed the execution from an octagon tower overlooking the spot. The chambers of the States-General are situated in this building, and the public are admitted to the debates of the Second Chamber, but not to those of the First or Upper Chamber. The officers of several other departments of the Dutch Government are also in this building.

Among the most remarkable public buildings may be noticed the Maurits Huis, the old palace of Prince Maurice of Nassau.

Between the Binnenhof and the Vyverberg is the Gevangpoort, or prison gate-house, in which Cornelius de Witt was confined on a charge of conspiracy against the Prince of Orange in 1672, and whence the infuriated mob dragged him and his brother John, who had

making night hideous with the click-dack of his wooden rattle, and his curious cry at each successive hour. If he sees a window open, he must inform the people; and in case of fire he gives the alarm. Each one is on duty four hours, and must go all over his beat four times during that term. Such as he is, such were the watchmen who perambulated our city streets during the seventeenth century, even after the British flag had supplanted the Orange, White and Blue below the Bowling Green, New York, and the fort adopted an English name.

A Sleigh of the Sixteenth Century.

The Museum at Cluny contains this curious sleigh, generally supposed to be Russian, but really Dutch, Holland having then been the country where such forms were adopted, and

whirled over the snow of a moonlight night, contributing to entrap two unsuspecting mortals into dangerous susceptibilities—love and marriage. It deserves to have at least a few matches interwoven into its history; but such good material is sometimes, like other good things, sadly wasted.

Woman and Girl of Hindelopen.

HINDELOPEN is situated in the province of Frise, on the Zuider Zee, between Workum and Stavoren; although it is a mere town, numbering at the most eleven hundred inhabitants, its charter, dating back to the thirteenth century, confers upon it extraordinary privileges, and among others, the right of being called a city, and classing itself with Amsterdam and The Hague.

The traveler passing in a boat this pretentious little village where the herring fishing-smacks harbor, will be struck with the very peculiar appearance of such of the women who are still faithful to the national costume, and whose picturesque garb is better illustrated in our engraving than it possibly could be by any description, however faithful. In common with the people of other parts of Holland, those of this neighborhood regard skating as a useful art as well as graceful accomplishment, for which their numerous canals offer ample fields of exercise. The *fraulin* delights to show her

skill and grace, and, possibly her ankles, on skates; but when she rises to the dignity of *frau*, and besides, possibly, becoming a little stout and less graceful, she is content to seat herself comfortably in a little sledge, often elegantly carved and ornamented, and set on fine steel runners, sharp as knives, which glide so easily over the ice that she has no difficulty in propelling herself, with the swiftness of the wind, by means of two steel-pointed sticks, one held in either hand, as shown in the engraving. Matches of speed are often made up, in which the sledge frequently outstrips the skate.

The Little Match Girl of Amsterdam.

It was the last night of the year, bitterly cold, snowing fast, and nearly dark. In the cold and darkness a poor little girl, with bare head and feet, was passing down the street. She had slippers on when she left home—but what was the good of them? They were very big, big enough for her mother, who used to wear them. She lost them as she ran across the street in front of two carriages, which came tearing along at a fearful pace. One of them she could not find again, and the other a boy snatched up



MARKET WOMAN AT AMSTERDAM.



INTERIOR OF AN ORPHAN ASYLUM.

and ran off with ; he thought it might do for a cradle when he had children of his own, some day.

And there went the little girl, with her little bare feet all blue and red with the cold. She had a lot of lucifer matches in an old apron, and a bundle of them in her hand. That whole long day she had sold none, and no one had given her a penny. She crept along, shivering with cold and hunger, the picture of misery—poor little soul ! The snowflakes lay thick on her long fair hair, which fell on her shoulders in beautiful curls, but she never thought of them.

All the windows were bright with lights, and there was a glorious smell of roast goose, for it was New Year's Eve. She *did* think of that. In a niche formed by two houses, one of which stood a little more forward than the other, she crouched down with her feet under her ; but it only made her colder. And yet she did not dare to go home ; she had sold no matches, and had not a penny ; her father would be sure to beat her, and at home it was cold, too, for there she had nothing over her head but the roof, and the wind came whistling through it, though the biggest rents were stopped up with straw and rags.

Her little hands were almost numbed. Oh, what a comfort it would be to pull one match out of the bundle, strike it on the wall, and warm her fingers

at it ! She did so. Ssht ! how it splutters and flashes, as she holds her hands over it ! Such a warm clear flame, like a candle—a wonderful flame ! It really seemed to the little girl as if she were sitting before a big iron stove with polished brass edges and feet. The fire burned so gloriously, and sent out such a heat. The child stretched out her feet to warm them, too ; but suddenly the flame was gone, the stove had vanished, and she had

nothing but the little burnt stick of the lucifer in her hand.

Then a second was struck on the wall ; it lit, and just where its light fell the wall seemed to become transparent like a vail, and she could see into the room quite plain. A snow-white cloth was spread on the table ; all the bright china dinner-service stood shining upon it, and the roast goose, stuffed with apples and dried plums, was sending forth the most heavenly odors. And, what was still more delightful, the goose jumped down from the dish with a knife and fork in its breast, and came waddling across the room toward the poor child ; but at that moment the match went out, and there was nothing left but the hard, damp, cold wall.

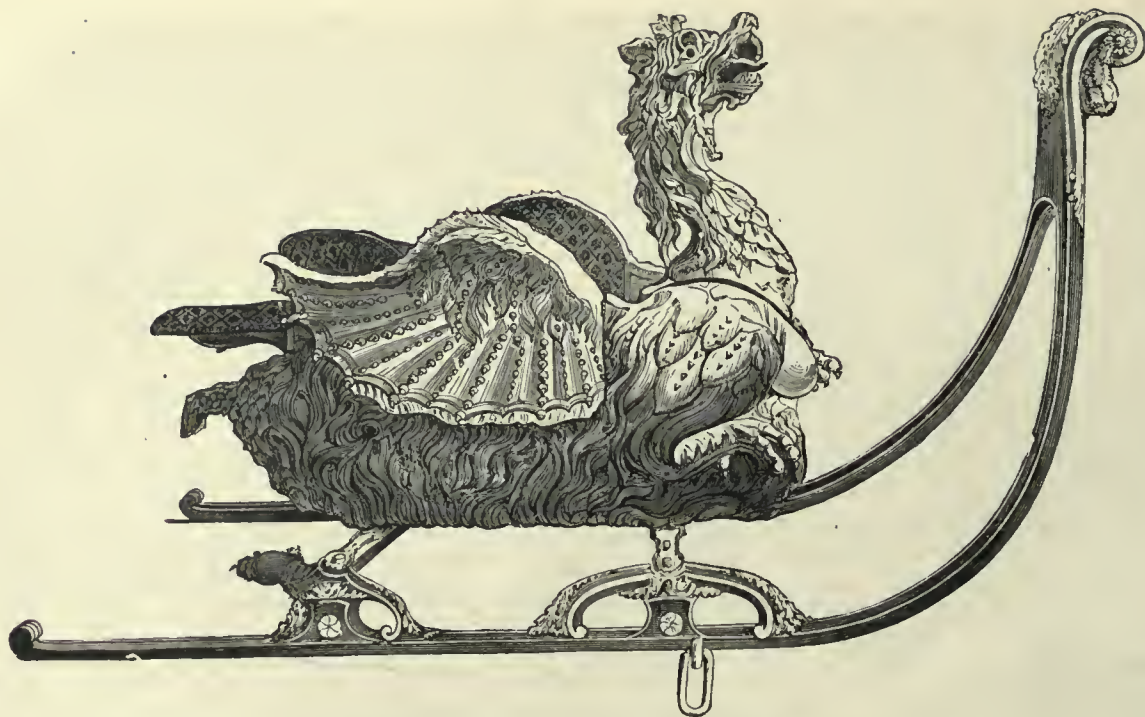
She lit another. And now she was sitting under the most splendid Christmas-tree, much bigger and finer than the one she had seen through a glass door in the great shop of the place. Thousands of little tapers burned on the green branches, and bright pictures, like those in the shop windows, looked down at her. Sae stretched out her hands toward them, but just then the match went out ; the lights rose higher and higher, till she saw them like stars in the sky, and then one fell, leaving a long trail of glory behind it. "Somebody is dying !" said the little girl ; for her old grandmother, the only being who had ever loved her, and who was



DUTCH CUSTOM.



A DUTCH WATCHMAN AT SCHEVENINGEN.



A DUTCH GALA SLEIGH OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

dead now, used to tell her that when a star falls, a soul goes up to God. She struck another match on the wall; and again it grew bright, and in the brightness stood her old grandmother, so clear and dazzling, so gentle and loving. "Oh, grandmother!" cried the child, "take me with you. I know you will go away when the match goes out; you will disappear like the warm stove, like the delicious roast goose, like the great splendid Christmas-tree!" And she struck the whole bundle of matches, for she wanted to hold her grandmother fast. And the matches burned so bright that it was lighter than midday, and the grandmother had never before seemed so great and so beautiful. She took the little girl up in her arms, and away they flew in light and joy, higher and higher; and there was neither cold, nor hunger, nor sorrow up there—they were with God.

But in the cold dawn, leaning against the wall, with frozen cheeks and smiling lips, sat the little girl—frozen on the last night of the year. The New Year's sun rose over her little corpse. There sat the child motionless, with her lucifers, and a whole bundle of them burned up. "She must have wanted to warm herself," they said. No one guessed what splendors she had seen, and in what glory she had passed away with her grandmother into the bliss of a New Year!

The Ratcatcher.

Rats, though popularly supposed to know when a ship will sink and a house fall, are no favorites; a singular disregard of the rights of property, and a propensity to gnaw away wood-work that separates them from a meal, array mankind against them, and the utility of their skins in the manufacture of kid gloves for the fairest hands of the fairest ladies, in some places, gives a monetary zest to the war.

Our newspapers now teem with advertise-

ments of pills, powders, salves, and nostrums, which, harmless as milk to the human race, bear death and desolation amid the kingdom of ratopolis. Poisoning rats, though, has its objections. The decaying bodies of the rodents are not savory filling for our walls. Traps do better, though the process is slow. A cat is sometimes a thief. In old times there were

professional ratcatchers, and art has preserved some of them.

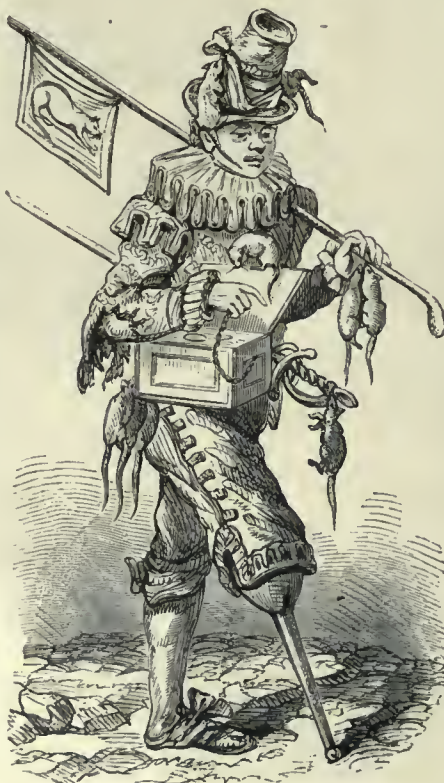
Annibal Caroeci depicts a Bologna ratcatcher with his pole and flag blazoned with rats and mice. We give a copy of a rare and exquisite engraving of Cornelius Vischer, of Harlem, a Dutch Ratcatcher, in the seventeenth century. It is so lifelike and characteristic that its fidelity cannot be doubted. An old soldier, with one leg gone and the other not sound, he bears the sword, and though his once showy apparel is in rags and tatters, he adorns his attire with trophies of his art. The original inscription, in Latin, translated, reads thus:

"You rout your mice with cats: but folly 'tis
Small thieves with greater to expel. Give bat a few
Vile coin, and of both rats and mice I free you."

Polishing Diamonds.

In these days when diamonds are much sought and admired, our readers will take pleasure in knowing something of their source and treatment, before they are ready to sparkle in their golden setting. The first diamonds that were known to the European trade were brought from the kingdom of Visapoor and Golconda. The discovery of the mine that has given such celebrity to Golconda, is attributed to a poor shepherd, who, while attending his flocks, stumbled upon what appeared to him a pretty pebble: this pebble he bartered to some one, as ignorant as himself, for a little rice. After passing through several hands, it fell into those of a merchant who knew its worth, and who, after diligent search, succeeded in finding the mine.

The discovery of the diamond mines of Brazil, which occurred in the year 1730, was, like that of the East Indian mines, the result of fortuitous circumstances. Shortly after the establishment of Villa del Principe, the miners



THE RAT CATCHER.

searching for gold in the rivalets of Milho Verde and San Gonzalez, in the district of Serro do Frio, met with some singular pebbles of peculiar hue and lustre, which they carried home to their masters as curiosities. Considered merely as pretty baubles, the stones were given to the children and used as counters. They at last attracted the attention of an officer, who

equal to the Golconda diamonds of the first water.

The diamond, when first taken out of the mine, is covered with a thick crust that scarcely permits of any transparency being visible; and even the most practiced eye cannot then tell its value with certainty. It usually resembles a clear, semi-transparent pebble, well-worn by the

Bruges, who is said to have constructed in 1470 a polishing-wheel, which was fed with diamond dust instead of corundum, which the Chinese and Hindoos had been long accustomed to employ. Berquen was led to this discovery by observing the action produced by rubbing two rough diamonds together.

Diamonds are cut in various ways, generally



WOMAN AND GIRL OF HINDELOPEN.

sent a handful of the singular stones to a friend in Lisbon, with a request that they would have them examined. But the lapidaries of that city, who never wrought diamonds, and probably had never seen one in its rough state, replied that their tools could make no impression upon them. A few were sent to Holland, where they were cut as brilliants, and pronounced by the astonished lapidaries to be

waters, a bit of unpolished glass, or of gum-arabic. Thus coated, it is called a rough diamond.

This crust is so hard that there is no substance save that of the diamond itself that can take it off. The diamond cuts every substance in nature, and can be cut but by itself.

The discovery of the art of cutting and polishing the diamond by means of its own dust was long ascribed to Louis de Berquen, of

with great regard to the shape of the rough stone, and assume different names in consequence; as a brilliant, rose, table, and lasque diamond. Of these, the most splendid and valuable is the brilliant, from its superior sparkle and the number of its reflections and refractions.

The brilliant is formed of two truncated pyramids by a common base; the upper pyramid



POLISHING DIAMONDS.

being much more deeply truncated than the lower, the upper side of the stone presenting a table of thirty-three facets, inclined under different angles, and the under side twenty-five facets.

The brilliant is the form most esteemed, as exhibiting to the best advantage the peculiar lustre of the stone; but while it insures the best possible effect, it also entails a much larger waste of the material. Brilliants are for the most part made out of the octahedral crystals, and rose diamonds from the spheroidal varieties. The rose diamond is the shape given to those stones, the spread of which is too great in proportion to their depth to admit of their being brilliant cut. It is formed by covering the rounded surface of the stone with equilateral triangles, placed base to base, making the figure of a rhomb.

The art of cutting, sawing, or polishing diamonds, requires great skill, practice, and patience. It is seldom that the same workman is a proficient in all these branches, but he generally confines himself to one. In cutting and polishing a diamond, the workman has two objects in view; first, to remove any flaws or imperfections that may exist on the stone, and secondly, to divide its surface into a number of regularly shaped polygons. The removal of flaws seems to be the most material object, since the smallest speck in some particular parts of the stone is infinitely multiplied by reflection from the numerous polished surfaces of the gem.

When the shape of the rough stone is par-

ticularly unfavorable, the workmen has to resort to the hazardous operation of splitting. When the direction in which it is to be split is decided on, it is marked by a line cut with a sharp; the stone is afterward fixed with a strong cement in the proper position in a stick, and then by the application of a *splitting knife*, the section is effected by a smart blow.

Sometimes, when the section must cross the crystallized structure of the gem, recourse must be had to *sawing*; this is performed as follows:

The diamond is cemented to a small block of wood, which is fixed firmly to a table, and a line is made with a sharp where the division is intended to take place; this line is filled with diamond-powder and olive-oil: the sawing is then commenced, and if the stone is large, the labor of eight or ten months is sometimes required to complete the section. The saw is made of fine brass or iron wire attached to the two ends of a piece of cane or whalebone, the teeth being formed by the particles of diamond-powder which become imbedded in the wire as soon as it is applied to the line.

The cutting the facets on the surface of the rough stone is a work of labor and skill; the polishing is performed in a mill.

The diamond trade is not now, as formerly, entirely monopolized by the Dutch; but the cutting and polishing of the gems is in general done in Holland, on account of the lower price of labor. The Amsterdam diamond-cutters have always been renowned. In a Jewish population of twenty-eight thousand souls, ten thousand devote themselves entirely to the trade.

The General Company of Diamond Workers possesses several engines of a hundred horsepower each, setting in motion four hundred and fifty machines, and gives employment to one thousand workmen.

Our illustrations show the Great Diamond Cutting Works, on the Amstel, in Holland, and also splitters and polishers at work.

Diamonds are always weighed by carats, carat being a small seed in India, used to weigh diamonds. Four carats make a grain, and six carats a pennyweight. Five diamond grains are, however, equal to four grains troy. One of our illustrations shows brilliant and rose-diamonds, from one to ten carats weight.

Interior of an Orphan Asylum.

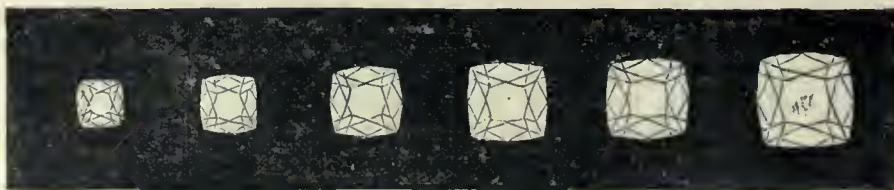
At Katwyk-on-the-Sea the Rhine, subjected by man, flows between two solid walls, in a channel framed by art, from lock to lock, till its last barrier, six colossal flood-gates, through which it peacefully enters the North Sea.

It is a quiet fishing-town, this Katwyk; except around the docks, there is little stirring

ROSES.



BRILLIANTS.



1 Carat. 2 Carats. 3 Carats. 4 Carats. 5 Carats. 10 Carats.

SIZES OF DIAMONDS.

without-doors, but there is steady work within. Take, for example, this cell where Charity trains to a life of industry the orphan girls of Katwyk. They are always in threes, each room being occupied by that number; one to mark out and cut the work, and two to sew. They may converse while working, providing it is in a low tone; only the scissors and the bobbin have the right of speaking out in meeting.

And of this bobbin there is a quaint story told. Three orphan girls, each of whom had lost her father at sea, were working and talking of them, when the bobbin sang out:

"Do your duty, strict and true,
And in faith I promise you
When the thread your fingers shall have passed
Your dear lost parents you'll see at last."

ambition among certain classes of society. Henry III., of France, slept in a mask lined with pommade. Later, persons of rank, restrained by etiquette from mixing in popular festivals and enjoyments, availed themselves of the mask as a disguise. Charles II., of England, and his queen, protected by masks, were accustomed to visit public places, and mingle in the dances of the populace at fairs and other places; glad, no doubt, to lay aside the irksome etiquette of the court.

Seaside Scene.

SEASIDE sketches and views are often but pictures of the costume of the day, and add

more repose and shelter, when they come out of doors than may be found upon the hard wooden benches or rickety little seats too often provided for them on the sea-beach, or in the public parks and gardens of American watering-places.

Albert and Isabella, in the Studio of Rubens.

PETER PAUL RUBENS was born in Westphalia, June 29, 1577, and died in Antwerp, May 30, 1640. In his thirteenth year he was taken by his mother to Antwerp, and was placed under the tuition of Van Haeght, a landscape painter. After a year or so he was placed in the studio of a fine painter, Van Oost, but he completed



DIAMOND WORKS ON THE AMSTEL.

This startled them at first, but still the bobbin hummed its song, and their grief gradually vanished. They worked on steadily, but the thread never ended; they grew up, married; but there was always thread on the bobbin. At last the day came when there was no more thread for them; the bobbin was empty. They had gone to rejoin their loved and lost.

Masks.

MASKS, in the olden time, were confined to the nobility, and prohibited to the common people. They were not used for disguise so much as to protect the faces of the wearers from the sun and weather, and to preserve that purity of complexion which, then as now, is an

little to our information. In the scene of quiet and genteel enjoyment shown in our illustration, there is, however, something to be learned. The small town of Schevening, in South Holland, on the coast of the North Sea, is a fashionable watering-place, much frequented in the season by the Dutch nobility and gentry. It is but two or three miles distant from The Hague, the royal and aristocratic capital of the kingdom, where the Court usually resides. The ladies who visit Schevening are fond of availing themselves of those peculiarly shaped arm-chairs, made of wicker-work, several of which are shown in our engraving. The chairs, being cheap and light, and not likely to be much damaged by exposure in the open air, seem well adapted to the use of invalids, who require

his art education in the studio of Otto Van Veen, by whose advice he repaired, in 1600, to Italy, furnished with letters of recommendation from the Archduke Albert, then Viceroy of the Netherlands, and his consort, Infanta Isabella. Our illustration represents those illustrious persons paying a visit to the great painter in his studio at Antwerp. After visiting the chief cities in Italy and France he returned to Antwerp, and in 1609 married his first wife, Elizabeth Brants. In 1620 he was commissioned by Maria de Medicis to decorate the gallery of the Palace of the Luxembourg. In 1626 the death of his wife plunged him in the deepest sorrow. In 1630 he married Helena Forman, a beautiful girl of sixteen, with whom he lived in the greatest felicity, despite the difference in their

ages, he being then forty-nine, or thirty-three years her senior. He died in his sixty-third year. He was not only distinguished as an artist, but as a diplomatist.

Fair at Rotterdam.

The holiday scenes in Rotterdam, at the annual fairs in that city, are truly animated. The entire populace, abstaining from all customary labor, pour out from the narrow streets into the broad avenues and market-places, and indulge in the utmost hilarity. At the Groot Market, the assemblage is very large during the entire day. There the denizens take positions pretty much as we do on Broadway, watching each other closely, and gathering all the news of the suburban villages possible. The earnest conversations of plain, mercantile gentlemen, the giggling, rollicking gossip of

fair maidens, the noisy prattle of little children, the harsh clamor of fruit-vendors, and the ludicrous antics of merry-andrews, are all characteristics of these fair days.



THE JEWS' QUARTER, AMSTERDAM.

Dutch Scenery.

ANYONE who travels in Holland must always expect to come across prairies. On the green meadows of Over-Yssel a clump of trees grows, beneath which the cows rest and enjoy the fresh air during the heat of the day. While these trees are still young they are protected against the teeth of the animals by trellis-work. This foresight toward the beasts is touching, and evidences a kind-hearted people. Gradually the meadows give way to steppes, and in the midst of the desolate heath the eye rests from time to time on a natural prairie, like those found in Texas.

The very *landes* of

Over-Yssel do not remain unproductive under the hand of the Dutch; for heath is cut from them for fuel, and pebbles obtained to mend the roads. What was my surprise to see the



MASKS—A NOBLE DUTCH FAMILY RETURNING HOME AT NIGHT.



THE LITTLE MATCH-GIRL AT AMSTERDAM.

sods of turf (*plaggen*) removed to feed fires! The strips of dry grass, or rather of roots, in which the unaided eye can trace the delicate network, mixed with a crust of earth, are carried to town at the rate of a florin a cartload, where they are used for baking bread. The peasants of Over-Yssel even employ these sods of moss and withered grass instead of thatch to cover their cottages. Nothing is lost; but what a distance is there between this savage economy and the wealth cultivation is about to develop before us!

Dedemsvaart is a canal; nothing more or less. The creator of this canal, Mr. Van Dedem,

died a few years back, poor, heart-broken, and misunderstood by the injustice of man. He watched in silence the birth of an agricultural world for which he had paved the way, but his fate was that of all initiators. Happy that there was still one heart to appreciate him, one hand to press his, he sat down proud and gloomy by the hearth of his few friends. The truth is that the Dedemsvaart has been a useful, excellent work, not for the undertaker, alas! but for the adjacent colonies which have now emerged from the desert. The water-way has insured the circulation of peat, manure, and produce created by human industry.

At Hoogezand and Sappemeer, we have seen old colonies, created by the men of the seventeenth century; but Avereest is a rising colony, the work of men of our day. A few years back the only tree that formerly grew on this old heath was pointed out; it was, we think, a birch. This tree has disappeared; but rich plains, with clumps of verdure, orchards, and new plantations spring up as if by enchantment. On all sides fields are formed; nature, a fertile chrysalis, daily puts off her larva, and displays proudly a face embellished by art. The vital action of all this agricultural prosperity is the Dedemsvaart; into this canal an infinity of



ALBERT AND ISABELLA IN THE STUDIO OF RUBENS.

smaller canals leading to the peat-beds debouch, in proportion as the clearings are effected. The water vivifies everything in its passage along the banks, prairies emerge from the old heath, flocks spring into life, and houses start up. The canals trace the development of all this agricultural prosperity, just as in the embryonic formation of the human body the blood-vessels trace the physiological development of the organs.

We visited a farm having 750 acres of cultivated land, on which ninety cows and forty pigs tranquilly enjoyed life. The stables, cow-houses, and instruments of labor, all displayed true rustic opulence. When we reflect that this wealth dates from yesterday, we recognize with a feeling of sympathy what human industry is capable of. Twenty to twenty-five years back, only goats were to be seen in the colony, but now farms and houses succeed each other, possessing an air of elegance and cleanliness. The first colonists dwelt in holes dug in the ground; these were followed by cabins, and these again by neat brick houses. None of the old subterranean abodes remain, in which the first inhabitants of the colony hid their misery and their hopes a quarter of a century ago; very few of the cabins, the monuments of the second stage of things, are left, but houses are springing up on all sides with astounding rapidity.

The old race of Troglodytes has disappeared, to make room for an ever-growing, industrious, well-lodged, and well-clothed population.

In this colony the visitor goes through a course of political economy in action. The division of labor and commerce has but slightly progressed as yet; the same shop sells everything, and a milliner keeps, in addition to bonnets—clocks, spices, flour, and feet-warmers. Moral development is ever associated in Holland with that of material comfort, and there are four schools in the colony. Such an association of facts as land being reclaimed and youth educated, is pleasant to look upon. There is no greater or more moral spectacle than that of man extending by labor the domain nature has given him. When we now reflect that it is peat which has done all this, we ask why the inhabitants of the Old World rush to the deserts of America, instead of coming to transform the plains of Drenthe or Over-Yssel. The first colonists who arrived to work this great California on the banks of the Dedemsvaart were generally foreigners; there were among them Germans, Poles, and Greeks, but the land exercises a power of rapid assimilation over these heterogeneous elements, and Avereest at the present day is, to all intents and purposes, a Dutch colony.

The Jews' Quarter, Amsterdam.

It is the custom to call Amsterdam the Venice of the North, on account of its canals; with a good reason might it be called Little Jerusalem, on account of its population. As oil floats on the water, so the Jewish population seems to swim upon the surface. None else, apparently, is seen or heard. Its twenty thousand throats make more noise than the rest of the one hundred and ninety-eight thousand Hollanders in Amsterdam.

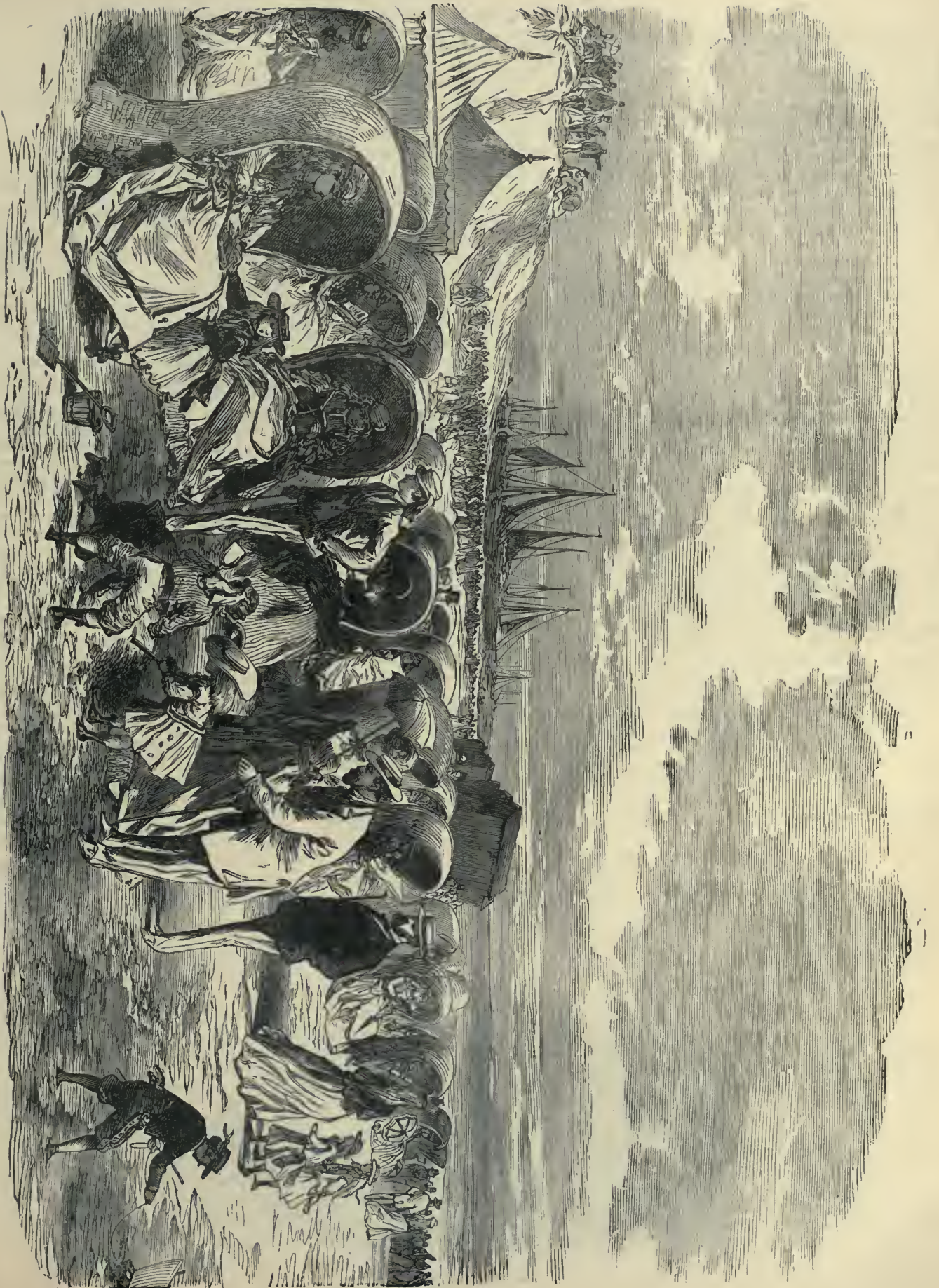
They are found everywhere, those children of Israel, gesticulating, bargaining, on the wharves, in the streets, doing all kinds of work, selling and buying, touching anything and profiting by everything.

Our engraving represents the quarter in Amsterdam where these active and intelligent denizens of the old city most do congregate.



THE ANNUAL FAIR AT ROTTERDAM.

SEASIDE SCENE--SCHEVENING, SOUTH HOLLAND.



Peat.

PEAT-BEDS are distributed over several regions of Europe, but nowhere are they so abundant as in the Netherlands. In digging canals or laying the foundations of houses, veins of this combustible, which has been buried for centuries, are daily laid bare. The extraction of peat supplies labor for thousands of arms. When the owner of a peat-bed has resolved upon working it, he must in the first place drain the ground of the water, which impregnates it like a sponge. Removing the water by skillful and methodical tapping generally takes eight years.

The field being prepared and the water drawn off, the extraction of the peat matter is proceeded with. Division of labor is the fundamental principle of all industry. The workmen are distributed in gangs of six or seven men, but the duties they perform may be divided among four. A first workman divides the surface of the peat-bed with a sharp instrument called in Dutch a *stikker*. A second workman, with that certainty of eye which practice gives, lifts the cut sods with a little spade. A third workman receives from the second the divided glebe, which he pricks with a species of fork and deposits it in a wheelbarrow. This barrow is wheeled by a fourth man to an open part of the field, where the sods, still saturated with moisture, are piled. There is a knack in upsetting the barrow, so that the pieces of vegetable mud may be arranged in a species of wall, without touching them with the hand.

So soon as they have acquired sufficient consistency to be handled, they are arranged with singular art so as to be exposed on all sides to the sunbeams and the influence of the wind. The workmen form mounds, being careful to lay one sod sideways on every two bricks, much as the molder lays the bricks and exposes them before baking. The field then displays symmetrical rows of squares, with small paths between them, along which the women and children, employed in preference for this work, walk. Each piece is moved several times, so that the air may play freely over all the sur-

faces of the peat. When the top sods begin to dry, they are placed at the bottom, and those are raised which contact with the earth has prevented from obtaining inflammable qualities. When, after having been several times moved, the lumps of peat have attained the necessary stage of dryness, they are formed into large square or round heaps, which are covered with reeds, hay, or straw, to defend them from the rain and frost. They are placed also in sheds on laths or planks, so laid that the wind can freely circulate through them. The peat does not leave these sheds till it is transferred to the long barges that carry it to market.

When all the peat is extracted, trees, generally belonging to the pine family, are found at the bottom of the bed. The resinous branches of these pines serve as torches to illumine the winter nights. Enormous stems, slightly blackened, are also sometimes dug up, which may still be employed for industrial purposes. This is also the period to say a word about the light, porous substance, which acts as a roof to the peat bed, and which was at the outset thrown away by the workmen as unfit for burning. This upper crust is now about to play a part: when mingled with sand it will become the basis of the arable land in which potatoes or wheat are grown. It is interesting to see thus, by the side of the peat-beds which are in full operation, others which have been exhausted and at once converted into a fertile field.

One of the dangers incurred in extracting peat, is setting fire to the peat-beds. At the works lighted coals are generally kept for domestic purposes, and they may become the cause of great misfortunes. Not only the peat extracted and exposed to the air, but also the marshy soil which is drained by the preparation it has undergone, is susceptible of being fired.

The fire, in such cases, spreads dully, to the great injury of those who live by the peat-beds, and the great terror of poor persons who dwell on an inflammable soil, for at any moment their cabins may be reduced to ashes. There are instances of fires that have lasted there for from twelve to fourteen days; the earthy matter burned slowly, and the flame, incessantly

finding nourishment, advanced under the effect of the ravages it committed. The sad and lamentable sight of a Vesuvius was there offered on a flat soil. These fires in the high peat-beds would last not merely for days, but for months and years, if means were not sought to check their progress. In burning coal-mines, the flames are drowned, but here the employment of water, which besides is not always ready to hand, would prove but a poor defense. The only mode of stopping the progress of the scourge is to dig up the surrounding land, and in this way the fire is imprisoned in a circle, when it must exhaust itself.

History has preserved several instances of burnt peat-beds. In Friesland, not far from the Zuider Zee, you are shown a rather deep lake called the Jonker Meer. Tradition has it that in olden times this lake was a high peat-bed. The carelessness of a workman, who was warming himself, produced such a tremendous fire, that all efforts to suppress it were in vain. The peaty matter was entirely consumed, and the waters gradually collected in the vacant space, and thus in time a lake was formed where sheep had formerly browsed.

Such accidents have not always been the result of negligence. In 1593, the Spaniards had formed near Schoonebeek a road by which to cross the marshes. The Dutch tried to stop their passage by hurling on the road trees they extracted from the bottom of the peat-beds. They collected these trees and fired them, but, as the atmosphere was dry, the flames penetrated the ground, which was rich in combustible matter. The fire reduced all the peat to ashes; it hollowed gulfs and ravines, and the road became impracticable for the hostile army. This perfectly novel defense doubtless originated the infernal idea which was attributed to one of the agents of Philip II. Having heard that the soil of the Netherlands burned, he resolved to destroy this rebellious country by fire. He did not abandon his plan till he learnt that a portion of this inflammable earth was buried under water, and that the rest (the high peat-beds) could be defended against fire by the spade.

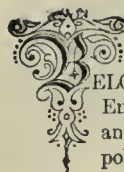


A CANAL IN HOLLAND.

BELGIUM.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

THE GREAT CHIMNEYPiece IN THE HALL OF MARRIAGES, ANTWERP—CHURCH AT LIEGE—CAVE IN ROCHEFORT—BATTLE ON STILTS AT NAMUR—VIEW OF LUXEMBURG—INAUGURATION OF THE STATUE OF KING LEOPOLD, ANTWERP—FORT AND PORT OF LUXEMBURG—THE NEW AQUARIUM—RUBENS'S CHAIR—THE STONE AGE—CARNIVAL AT ANTWERP—BRUSSELS—MAGISTRATES' HALL AT AUDENARDE—ENTRY INTO BRUSSELS—THE FLEMISH BURGOMASTER.



BELGIUM, the youngest kingdom in Europe, is situated between Holland and France. On the downfall of Napoleon I. it was united to Holland, a nation to whom it was utterly alien in manners, customs, religion, and even language, as the Belgians spoke French—their faith being, like that of France, Roman Catholic.

In 1830 they revolted from the authority of the King of Holland. France and England then interfered, and declared it an independent kingdom; and at the instigation of Lord Palmerston, the then Foreign Minister of Great Britain, Prince Leopold was declared the king.

In order to conciliate the Catholic population, he married the Princess Louise, the daughter of Louis Philippe of France, and soon afterward they were crowned in Brussels as King and Queen of the Belgians. King Leopold, although a Protestant, acted with so much impartiality, that he endeared himself greatly to his subjects, and earned the reputation of being the most popular sovereign of Europe.

The surface of Belgium is very level, and although the soil is not naturally fertile, the industry of the people has made it very productive. The coasts are low, and, like Holland, it requires dykes to protect them from the inroads of the sea. It is also well-watered with small streams and canals, which are carefully kept up. The climate is cool and moist, and produces abundantly grain, hemp, flax, hops, beetroot, chickory, cloves, and tobacco. Coal and iron are also found there in great quantities. The people are very industrious and export largely.

The Belgians are for the most part Flemings, of German origin—the rest are Walloons, the descendants of the ancient Belgæ. Agriculture and manufactures form their leading pursuits.

Their roads, canals, and railroads are numerous and excellent, and the people excel in making fine linens, paper, and hardware.

Their cities are very admirably built, and display much architectural elegance and design. Brussels, the capital, is situated on the Senne, and is celebrated for its lace, which is the finest in the world. It is also famous for its carriages, which are unequalled for beauty

of form and workmanship. Printing and publishing are extensively carried on. About ten miles south of Brussels is the field of Waterloo, memorable for the great battle fought there on the 18th of June, 1815, when the allied troops, under the command of Wellington, totally defeated the French army, led by Napoleon the Great.

Ostend is an important seaport, on the coast of the North Sea, while Antwerp, on the right bank of the Scheldt, carries on an extensive trade, and is famous for its historical recollections. Liège, on the left bank of the Meuse, being in the vicinity of the coal mines, is the chief seat of the ironworks of Belgium.

The Great Chimneypiece in the Hall of Marriages, Antwerp.

READER, knowest thou Antwerp, the city of the cathedral and of Charles V., of the steam packets and the picture-gallery—of the great basin of Napoleon, and of the fortifications of the Duke of Alva—and last, not least, of the magnificent Town Hall?

In this hall, this Hotel de Ville or Stadt Huys—a monument somewhat heavy, but not wanting in originality or grandeur, as a French writer declares—there is a so-called Marriage Hall, and therein is a chimney or mantelpiece, which for beauty and elaborate workmanship is only inferior to that of Bruges.

Those were roaring old times, reader, when they had such mantelpieces and chimneys as these—hey? Why, in that of Heidelberg you might hold a small caucus; but not when it rained, for looking upward there is a patch of clear sky, not only big enough to make a Dutchman a pair of breeches, as sailors say, but also to shape a kirtle for his wife and have something left over for the *Kinder*.

The fireplace was an institution in those days, before the times of stove coal grates, stoves and furnaces. People sat in them or around them, and sang in old ballads how there went a rider through the land all in the month of May—high hey! or told long stories of fairies and hidden treasure. Now-a-days the fairies wear hoops, and the treasure they talk about is

hidden in Central Park lots and railroad stocks. A bas relief representing the marriage of Cana forms the main part of this chimneypiece. You will remember, if you please, that this is the reason why they call this the Marriage Hall. Large Renaissance caryatides at either side support the great double cornice, which incloses three sloping panels, on which are carved Christ on the Cross, the Brazen Serpent and the Sacrifice of Abraham. If you reflect awhile you will see in all these the connecting idea of sacrifice and of salvation.

This chimney-piece belonged originally to the Abbey of Tongerlo, whence it was transferred in 1828 to its present situation. It was a rich old institution, that Abby of Tongerlo. It owned nearly all the Antwerpian Campine once, and in 1789 equipped, at its own expense, a regiment of cavalry for the Brabant army. After the French invasion its Van Dycks, Van Eycks and Rubens, with its sculptures, were scattered far and wide, and with them went scattering a library which Miræus compared to that of the Vatican. "*Madame, c'est la fortune de la guerre.*"

"The abbey is in ruins, fire and gunpowder have worn black devilish grotesques in its walls, and of all the glorious works of art heaped together by the disciples of Jansenius, there only remain rare relics."

Such has been the fate of many a fine abbey and fair maiden. Oh, madame, when you see a red coat, or a blue one, with military buttons, think of the Abbey of Tongerlo, and of its fireplace, which was obliged to flee for refuge to the headquarters of justice, and to the Town Hall of Antwerp.

Church of St. James, at Liege, Belgium.

THE corner-stone of this fine church was laid April 26th, 1016, by Bishop Baldric, who built a little crypt where service was held while the noble structure was gradually attaining its majestic proportions. His successors, Walbodon and Durand, carried on the work, and Bishop Reginard completed it, August 25th, 1030. A Benedictine monastery adjoining it was finished at the same time. The church stood the shocks of time for nearly five hundred years, when it

was nearly all rebuilt except the spire, the improvement being due to the zeal of the Abbot Nicholas Polis.

It has three naves, the middle one, the more vast and lofty, runs to the choir, while the lateral naves only extend to the transepts. These naves are separated by rows of clustered columns. Like all the churches of Liege, the interior is remarkable for the delicacy, taste, and airy grace of the ornamental work so profusely lavished by the architect, embodying, somewhat unusually, texts from Scripture.

The organ rests on a mass of little columns, niches, statues, and arabesques. It is now silent, but was once regarded as a masterpiece.

Magistrate's Hall at Audenarde.

THE City Hall in this place is famous among connoisseurs for the chimney-piece and the door in the Magistrate's Hall. They are beautiful works of art, carved by a Flemish artist, named Paul Vander Schelden.

The chimney, of Avesnes freestone, is a fine specimen of the Ogival style of the early part of the sixteenth century.

The statues are a Madonna, with Justice on one side and Hope on the other. They are full of grace, being far superior to the works of the period, in conception and execution, due to the Italian training of the sculptor. The ornamental part is inferior, and was, perhaps, the work of his pupils. The door-case is, in all its details, extremely beautiful, not only in the charming little figures at the top, but in all the graceful and multiplied details. It was executed about 1534.

Cave in Rochefort, Belgium.

Nor far from Namur, in Belgium, is the very curious cave of Rochefort, which well repays the tourist for a visit. It has three openings—

one, a natural one, toward Beauregard, and two others, where Art seems to have aided Nature. One of these is called the Garden; but if it attracts you by its title, it leads you soon to an almost unfathomable abyss, the Hollenthal, or Mouth of Hell. On one side is one of those cave formations that seems the statue of a giant, and on the other, a beautiful cascade seems bursting from the rocky wall. Steps then lead down to the Arcade, below which is a subterranean lake, in which an English trav-

idea how far beneath the earth's surface you have wandered.

Battle on Stilts, at Namur.

THE city of Namur was famous for its athletic games. The city was divided into two factions—the Melans and the Avresses—representing the old and new towns. On the day fixed for the battle, fifteen or sixteen hundred young men divided into brigades, attired in costumes of different colors, advanced upon each other to the sound of military music, drums, fifes, cymbals and trumpets.

The stilts were about four feet high. The battleground was the square before the town-hall. Each army was well-formed, with heavy-weights in front, to bear the first onset, and bodies in reserve to retrieve the day.

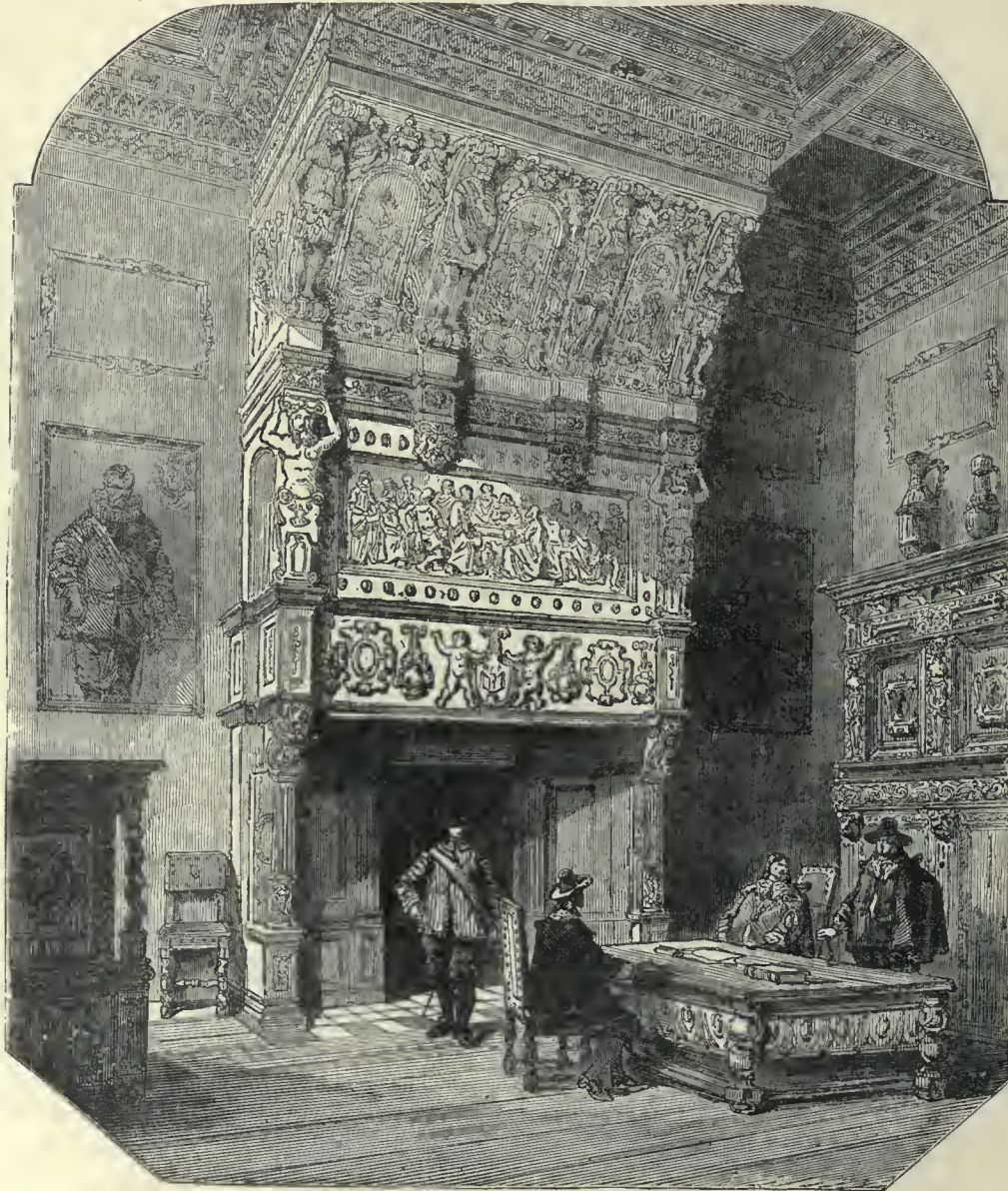
The combatants had no arms, and were, indeed, forbidden to carry any. They could use their hands and arms, and trip each other up, if they could.

Wrestling on foot is bad enough, but wrestling on stilts is a feat indeed. The battle would last sometimes for two hours; the combatants reeling from side to side, leaning over, staggering, but recovering their erect position with wonderful agility. Some, of course, went down; now and then, two would go down together.

The women were there, encouraging

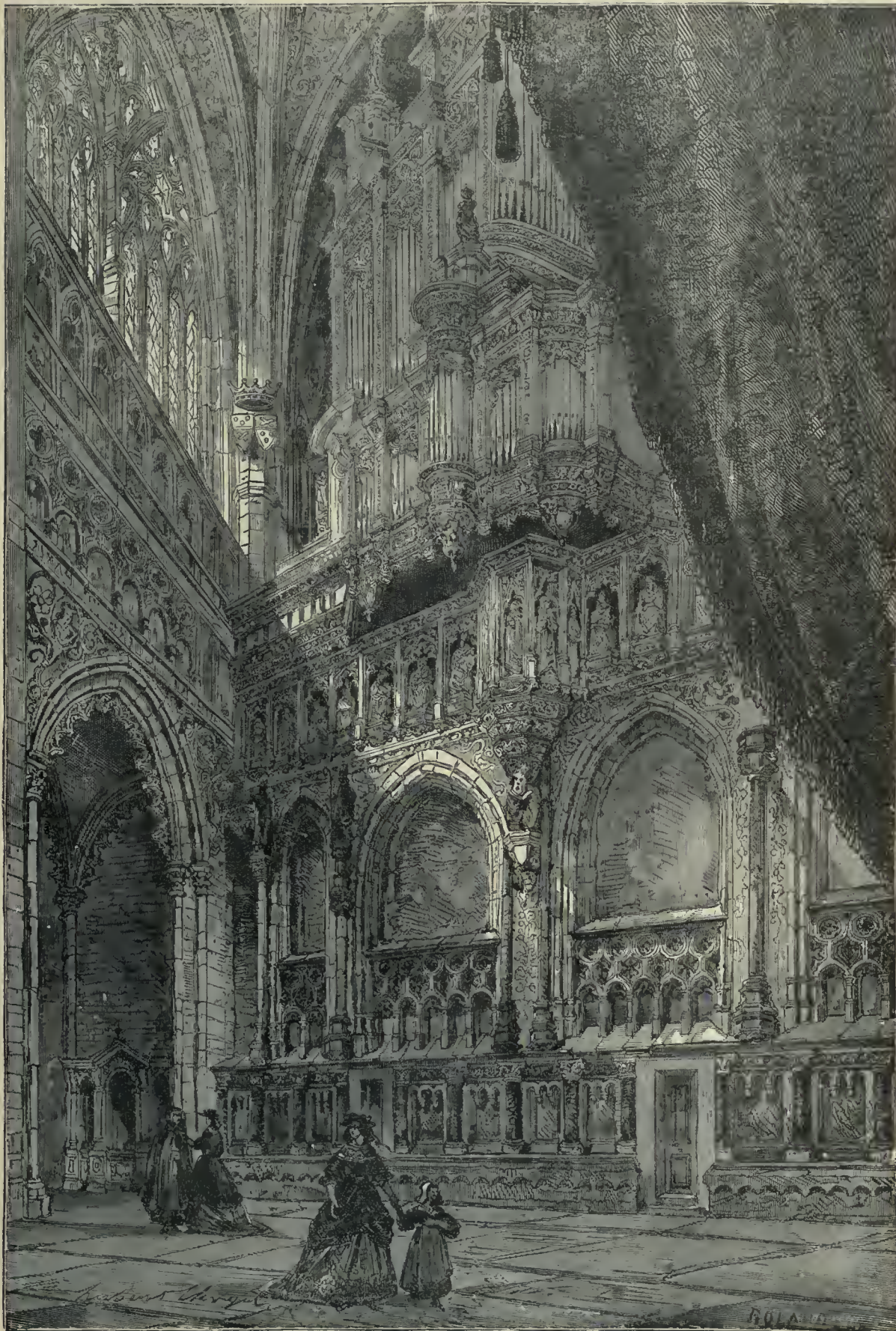
their side by gestures, and cries of joy, and cheers, and rushing into the *mêlée* to assist the fallen to rise again, and save their heads from being crushed in the rush of this strange, but hot and furious contest, in which life was rarely lost, though bruises were plentiful enough.

The frequent inundations of the Sambre and Meuse made the use of stilts a necessity in the neighborhood of Namur, and hence every young man was an adept in their use, and it was



GREAT CHIMNEY-PIECE IN THE HALL OF MARRIAGES, AT ANTWERP.

eler resolved to try his luck as an angler, and soon drew up a fine pond-trout. A path around this leads to the Sabbat Saal, a beautiful hall, three hundred and fifty yards long by one hundred and fifty wide, filled with the most curious and beautiful stalactites and stalagmites, which flash in the torchlight like crystal, as the travelers move among them. Returning hence, you come upon the fire lighted by the lake, and watch the smoke, seeking, like yourselves, the outlet, and, by its tall column, giving you an



CHURCH OF ST. JAMES AT LIEGE.



LUXEMBURG—VIEW FROM THE FORT DES MOULINS.

accordingly not without an object that public trials of skill were thus maintained. Stilts do not seem to be in much favor with us, as we hear of no races or games on them.

Here is certainly a new field for our young athletes.

Inauguration of the Statue of King Leopold, at Antwerp.

A COLOSSAL bronze equestrian statue of Leopold I., the late King of the Belgians, was publicly unveiled at Antwerp, on Sunday, August 2d, 1868. The monument was erected by a subscription from the citizens of Antwerp, under the patronage of the Chamber of Commerce. The municipal council, owing to an ill-feeling toward the late king, not only refused to grant a site in the public square for the statue, but caused large placards to be posted about the city, urging the citizens to abstain from any demonstrations on the day of the inaugural ceremony. The day appointed for its inauguration was the anniversary of the liberation of the Scheldt—that memorable act of the reign of Leopold I., which blotted out forever the stigma inflicted upon Antwerp and Belgium by the treaty signed at Munster, in 1648. The festivities commenced on Saturday, on the quay of the Place St Walpurga, where thousands of patriotic spectators had assembled. On Sunday, the day of the inauguration, neither the bells of the cathedral, nor those of the Hôtel de Ville were allowed to be rung; but the city was full of other festive tokens. Multitudes of people came in from Ghent, from Brussels, Liège, and Verviers, with official deputations from those towns. After an oration by the Venerable Baron Nottebohm, the statue was unveiled, amidst the cheers of the people, and the National Anthem was played and sung. A musical cantata, specially composed for the occasion, was performed, after which the Civic Guards defiled past the statue, each man saluting, and heaps of bouquets and garlands were thrown upon it, to be picked up afterward by the ladies and girls.

Luxemburg.

LUXEMBURG, formerly a Grand-Duchy in the kingdom of the Netherlands, but now divided between Holland and Belgium, is bounded East by Prussia, North by Liège, West by Namur, and South by France. Dutch Luxemburg, the possession of which gives the King of Holland the title of Grand Duke, and a voice in the German Confederation, lies East of Belgian Luxemburg, and has an area of nine hundred and eighty-six square miles, with a population in 1848 of one hundred and eighty-six thousand and sixty-two. Belgian Luxemburg is the largest and more western part of the former Grand-Duchy; it has an area of one thousand six hundred and ninety-four square miles, with a population, in 1846, of one hundred and eighty-six thousand three hundred and ninety-four. The principal rivers of Luxemburg are the Moselle, the Sure, and the Our, which form the boundary

between Dutch Luxemburg and Prussia; the Elze or Alzette, a feeder of the Sure; the Semois, which rises near Arlon, and flows West into the Maas; the Ourthe, which rises near Bastogne, and falls into the Maas near Liège; the Lesse, which rises near Neufchâteau, and falls into the Maas near Dinant.

Luxemburg is crossed from South-west to North-east by a range of high ground, part of the Ardennes, which separates the valley of the Maas from that of the Moselle. The soil of this elevated region is calcareous, and is principally occupied as pasturage. The lower lands are productive, and yield abundant harvests of wheat, rye, flax, hemp, mangel-wurzel, etc. Such of the high lands as are tilled rarely yield anything but rye, oats, and potatoes. Luxemburg contains many large forests. Agriculture is in rather a backward state all through Luxemburg. The vine is cultivated on the banks of the Moselle and the Sure. The quality of the wine is inferior. In Dutch Luxemburg there is a great number of distilleries, and some iron-works. Horses, horned cattle, swine, and sheep are numerous. In Belgian Luxemburg there are iron-works, slate-quarries, potteries, tanneries, cloth, and paper-mills. Iron and lead mines are worked; copper is found in Dutch Luxemburg.

The New Aquarium at Brussels.

An aquarium has been recently constructed in the Royal Zoological Garden of Brussels, which is quite novel in its leading features. It is placed at the foot of a hill, into the side of which excavations have been made. Beneath this hill, artificially arranged, fresh and salt water reservoirs are built. In these preserves fish of almost every variety—from the river, the lake and the sea—worthy of cultivation for the table, are placed, and rapidly propagate. These reservoirs are nurseries for the waters of the kingdom of Belgium. The basins are supplied by cascades, and thus the useful is subserved by the ornamental. The Garden of Zoology is a favorite resort for the citizens.



FORT AND PORT OF LUXEMBURG.

SHAM BATTLE ON STILTS, BETWEEN TWO TRAINED PARTIES, AT NAMUR.



Rubens's Chair at Antwerp.

At Antwerp all breathes of Rubens. From the cathedral to the smaller chapels, all have paintings from his hand, and one parades an altar-piece in which the artist has introduced not only the two wives whom he successively married, but some of his mistresses. Few artists have passed through life with such magnificence; his only trouble seems to have been the religious troubles which drove him from his obscure Westphalian home to fame and fortune at Antwerp. Handsome, accomplished, dignified, he was a courtier and diplomatist, as well as a most untiring painter. A friend of

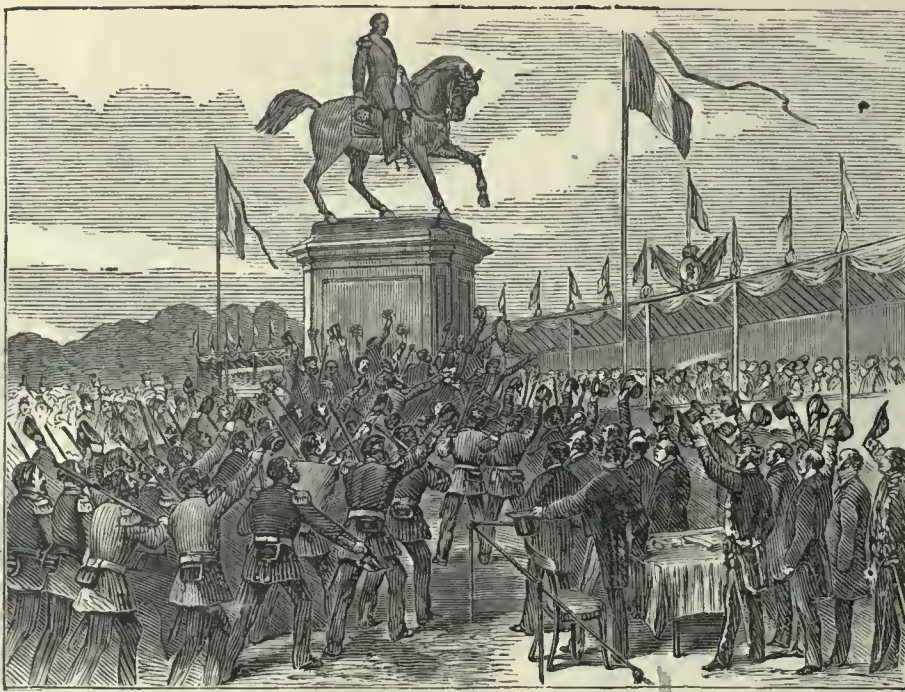
the Archduke Albert and the Infanta Isabella, through their favor he won a cordial reception from the Italian princes, and proceeding to Spain as ambassador was successful both in diplomacy and in art.

Returning to Antwerp, he filled his elegant home with the richest collection of curiosities and works of art yet gathered. He then visited Paris to lend his pencil to the embellishment of the Luxembourg; and was again twice employed in negotiations with England, distinguishing himself in that uncongenial climate both by his diplomatic *finesse* and by masterpieces of art, which made him extremely popular. King Charles I. knighted him, and for a new coat-of-arms gave him some of the royal arms. He was also ambassador in Holland. He died at Antwerp, in 1640, at the age of sixty-three, and the chair which Antwerp still preserves with reverence, was accordingly one made for him in his later years, when, with a world-wide fame, he was surrounded by the affection and respect of his countrymen.

A Battle in the Stone Age.

Most of our readers have seen, or perhaps turned up, stone arrow-heads, axes, and other implements. They are remains of the Indian tribes who preceded us in the land. It may be new to some that such relics are found also in Europe, showing that the predecessors or ancestors of the present inhabitants of those countries were once no higher in the grade of civilization than the Indians whom our ancestors found on these shores.

This period is called the stone age, and research has been carried on with zeal and no little wild enthusiasm to recall



INAUGURATION OF THE STATUE OF KING LEOPOLD, AT ANTWERP.

this European of the stone age, and show us the animals he hunted, the home he lived in, his wars, his pleasures, his death and burial.

Belgium contains rude stone forts, of a very early period of human history; those of Furfooz, Pont de Bonn, Jemelle, and Poilvache, enable us to form some idea of the wars of those days, when more sedentary, and hence agricultural, tribes required defense against the lawless, roving hordes, that relied on the chase

assailants. When the arrows and javelins were invented, they, too, were launched from this height; an earthen step within the wall affording a standing-ground for the warriors, and thus giving them the protection of the wall, on which only the rash and defiant actually mounted.

So well were these positions chosen, that, as in the case of Poilvache, a Roman citadel finally grew up within the ancient circle of stone, and on the ruins of the citadel finally rose the castle of a medieval baron, which now, too, mingles its debris with those of the earliest races.

Excavations reveal remains of early pottery, stone arrows, knives and hatchets, rude ornaments, all, in fact, that serves to characterize primitive man.

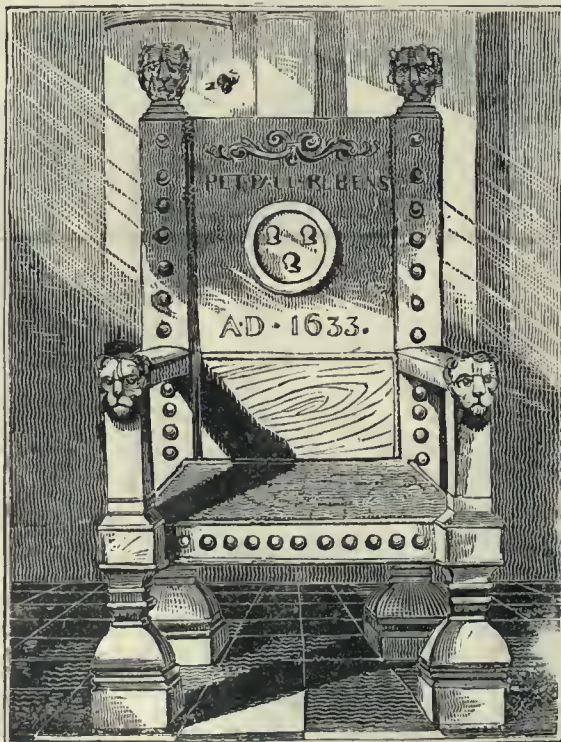
The Carnival at Antwerp.

WHAT a mass of grotesque figures meets the gaze of the puzzled reader on referring to our engraving on page 443.

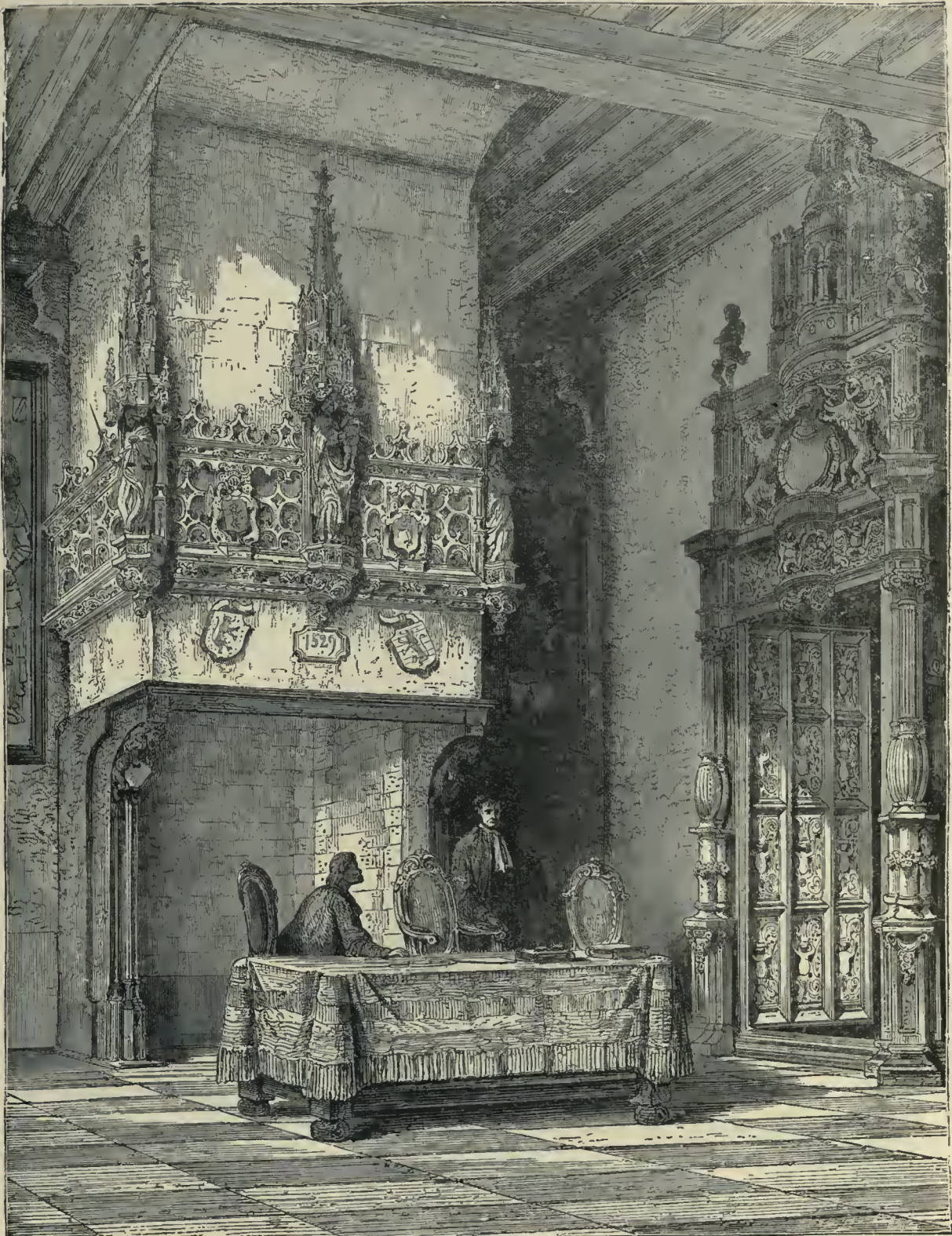
The carnival procession in Antwerp begins at two o'clock in the afternoon, and marches on a route through the city.

The masked forms of male and female participants add to the unique appearance of the whole.

The Animal Kingdom is well represented in these processions; lears, wolves, dogs and horses form no small feature of this merry scene. The active members of the throng are not the only ones who enjoy the mirth of the day. Bright smiles and pleasant laughter indicate plainly that lookers-on from windows and balconies appreciate the frolic in no less a degree.



RUBENS'S CHAIR, AT ANTWERP.



MAGISTRATES' HALL AT AUDENARDE.

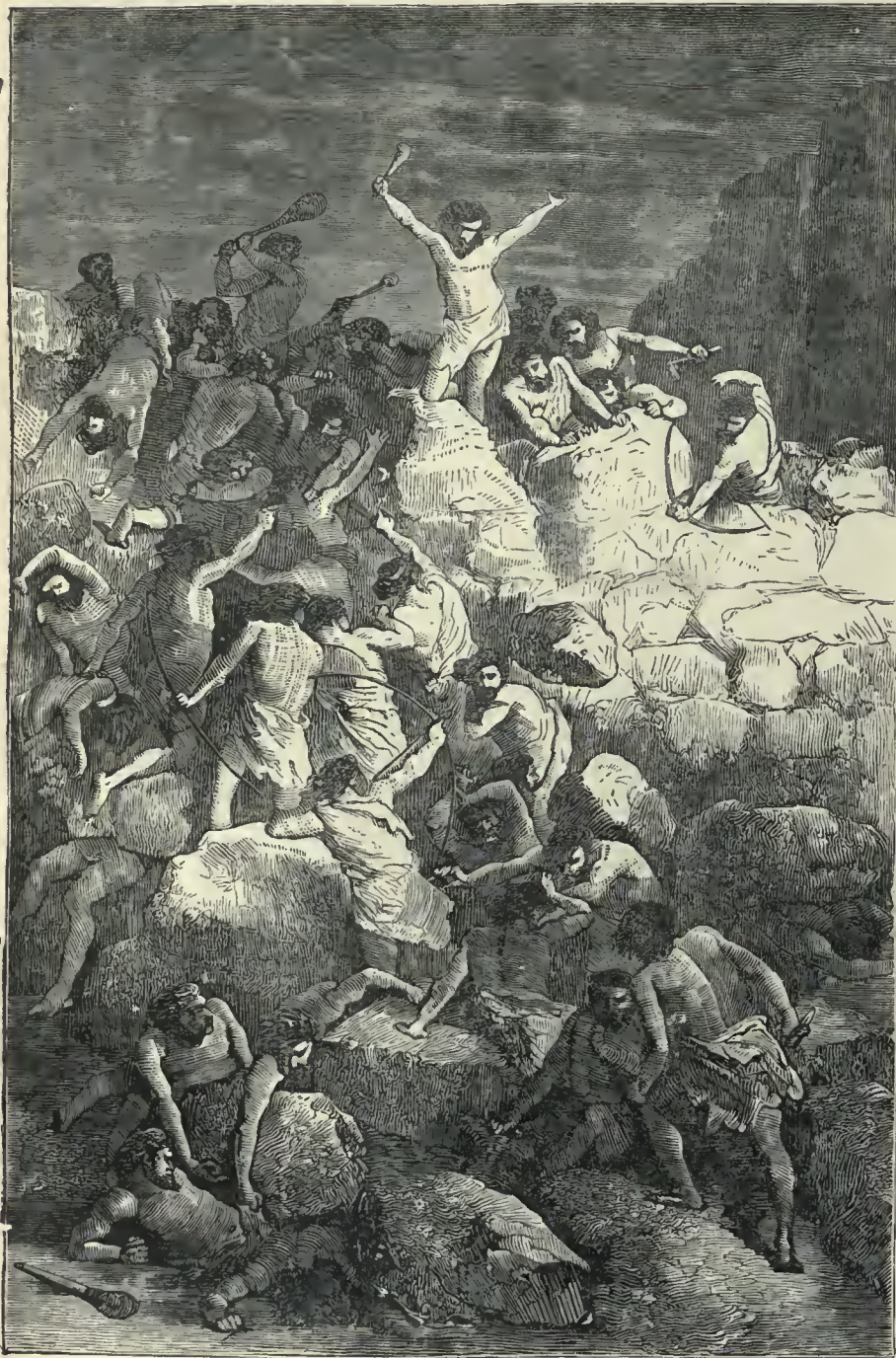
Brussels.

A RECENT traveler in Belgium says: "Brussels is very favorably situated, being partly built on the plain crossed by the Seune (a small tributary stream of the Scheldt at Antwerp), and partly on the side of irregular hills, which

border the shore of the same river, and extend toward the Field of Waterloo. When viewed from the west, the city, with its lofty cathedral and fine old churches towering up above the antique dwellings of the lower town, would remind one of Genoa or Naples.

"In the lower part of the town are the pic-

turesque, lofty old houses, with gable fronts, and seven or eight stories high, a great many of which were formerly occupied by the Brabant. In this quarter also may be seen the Grand Place, which is, with the exception of St. Mark's at Venice, second in interest to none in Europe, as far as tragic and romantic history



A BATTLE IN THE STONE AGE.

is concerned. No other has probably remained so entirely unchanged in its prominent features. The massive Hotel de Ville, admired chiefly for its graceful gothic spire, the Maison du Roi, opposite to it, in front of which a fountain has been erected to commemorate the execution, in 1568, on the spot, of the Counts Egmont and Home, and the other surrounding edifices, all very well preserved, present the curious style of architecture characteristic of the old Dutch and Flemish, and full of interest and quaintness, as compared with the more modern styles of the present day.

"The upper and comparatively new portion of the city contains the park (in which the Dutch were intrenched at the time of the combats of

1830, many trees still bearing the traces of shot), the Royal palaces, the largest and finest squares, hotels, and the residences of the richer class.

"A curious fact, and one I have noticed here and wondered at more than a little, is that the magnificent and stately mansions of Counts, Barons, Dukes, and royalty of all kinds, are mixed in with the houses of shopkeepers and working people. For example, from where I am now writing I can see opposite, on the left, the palace of the wealthy Countess de Jung, and adjoining it a public drinking-house. On the right hand can be seen a stove store, and the next door the large palatial residence of Baron de Vinck. Many other illustrations of

the same character go to show that people live on more equal ground here than in England or other European countries, where a title entirely separates its owner from the common people, and shuts his mansion up from their gaze by high walls and wooded drives.

"The Belgians are a hot-headed, fiery class of beings, having, like the French, a passionate fondness for equality and social liberty, always displaying a most restless, unmanageable, tumult-loving nature—an impatience of restraint that is forever the cause of political broils and commotion. They are perfectly satisfied with their king, though if he in any way displeased them trouble would ensue at once.

"In the disturbance here some time since, a large party assembled in front of the Royal Palace, and in their usual impetuous manner even went so far as to loudly cry out, within his Majesty's hearing—if he didn't come out they would fetch him out, and that they might as well have a pasteboard king; and threatening him, if he did not accede to their demand, which was to dismiss a certain official from the Ministry, that they would compel him to leave Belgium.

"Notwithstanding the impulsive nature of the Belgians, they are kind, social, obliging, exceedingly polite, and ever ready to extend the hand of friendship to all strangers.

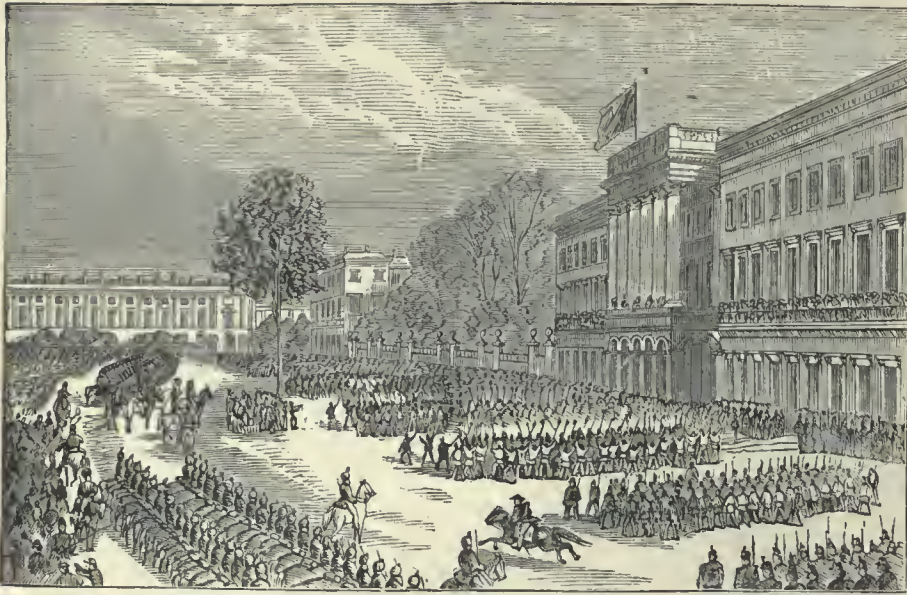
"The French language is generally spoken; the Court, the nobility, and the wealthy portion of the middle class, employ no other. Flemish or Walloon is used in the lower part of the city, where a greater part of the operative class of people live. Now, however, they are nearly all beginning to speak French, and it is taught in all the schools, together with the rudiments of English.

"Leopold II., King of the Belgians, is a solid, substantial-looking man, about thirty-seven, and called by the ladies very handsome, perhaps because he flourishes such a long, dark and massive beard, and has such a military air and swing about him. The Queen, Maria Henrietta, who was a Princess of Austria, is one year younger than her husband—large, queenly, yet slightly masculine in general appearance, and very independent-looking. She is a great lover of horses and dogs, especially of the former, of which she has a great number of various breeds. She runs a large building roofed with glass, called the Queen's Circus, in which she trains her favorites, teaching them numerous antics, and frequently gives a private exhibition to her friends, acting as ring-master herself. Very often she can be seen driving furiously through the Boulevards with her four-in-hand pony-team, managing the 'ribbons' full as skillfully as an old experienced horse-jockey, and unaccompanied by any servant except one in saddle, who follows on at some distance behind. In warm weather she rises very early, and is out before 6 A.M., taking her morning ride, which she often extends long into the forenoon. Then, of course, she must take her airing in the afternoon, by driving out into the country, or to 'Bois de la Cambre, a resort similar to the 'Bois de Boulogne' at Paris, and yielding nothing to that wood in respect to beauty. This queen has been known to tire out fourteen horses in one day by fast driving.

"The children of Leopold are both girls. The son having died some years ago, transferring



THE CARNIVAL AT ANTWERP.



ENTRY INTO BRUSSELS OF THE COUNT OF FLANDERS AND THE PRINCESS MARIE DE HOHENZOLLERN.

the heirship of the throne to the Count de Flanders, brother to the present king.

"A great many English and American families reside here in Brussels.

"The fortifications, which existed half a century ago, have all been razed to the ground, and on their site have been made beautiful boulevards, extending six or seven miles around the city in an octagonal shape. Being planted with several rows of stately linden-trees, and lined with the elegant mansions of the 'upper-ten,' they form a promenade resembling the Champs-Élysées of Paris, and not to be excelled even by the 'Unter der Linden' of Berlin.

"Brussels is more extensively known, and especially to the ladies, for the celebrated lace which bears its name. The flax used in its fabrication is of the finest and most delicate quality, and is grown mostly near Hal, a town not far south of Brussels. After being gathered it is packed up and sent to England, there to be converted into the lace thread, Nottingham producing the finest quality, and commanding a higher price.

"The spinning is done in darkened rooms, with a beam of light admitted only upon the work, through a small aperture. The manufactories of lace we found not, as one would naturally suppose, large, busy-looking factories, full of girls and machinery, but, on the contrary, the first-class ones have the appearance of magnificent private dwellings, with stone fronts, large entrances and massive oaken doors. Stepping in from the street, you find yourself in a spacious front hall, paved and trimmed with marble and overhung by stucco decorations. From here you are shown up stairs into the parlors, where every variety of lace, from the smallest pattern of a collar to the most elaborate and expensive shawl, are displayed to their best advantage by fashionable ladies, who are not wanting for words to magnify the superiority of their goods, and to induce you to make a purchase.

"After selecting what you intend to buy, an attendant conducts you down stairs and through a long corridor to another part of the building,

into a good-sized room where the lace is manufactured. In one we recently visited, there were about twenty females employed, some with the work in their laps, making the bobbins fly with wonderful rapidity, and some who were working on shawls and large patterns, had it spread out upon a table, while others were straining their eyes over the fine "point lace." This kind of lace requires the most experienced and patient workers, it being made entirely by hand, with the very finest of common cambric needles that can be made! It is worked over a blue paper pattern, and very often it takes a month to finish a single collar, so delicate is the work and such care needs to be exercised upon it. The cost of the thread used in this

kind of lace (which is the most expensive), is, for the first quality, about three hundred and twenty-five dollars a pound, and, for inferior qualities, down as low as seventy-five dollars.

"We were told by the attendant that nearly a lifetime was required to learn the trade, and that most of the women there were put to work when very young, and kept constantly at it until they were thirty or thirty-five years of age, all this time working up cheap sorts of lace; they were then deemed sufficiently skillful to busy themselves on fine work.

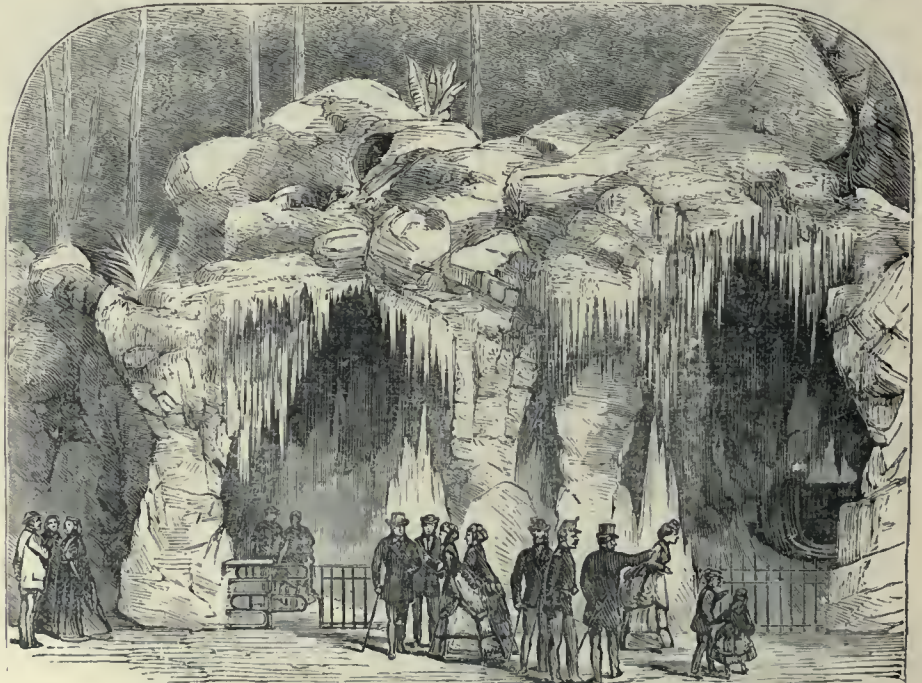
"The wages paid to these poor lace-makers are very trifling, and hardly worthy of credit or belief when we think of the enormous prices for which the article is sold: We learned that the average amount earned by them, per day, was about one franc, but that a few of the oldest and most experienced could, by steady application and diligence, reap the prodigious sum of thirty cents! But few ever acquire that amount, most of them being contented with their common pay, and not caring to exert themselves for more.

"Out of this insignificant sum they board and clothe themselves as well as possible, though, of course, never indulge in the luxury of wearing any of their productions.

"The price of lace, of course, varies, though it is much cheaper than in America. A good lace collar costing but five dollars here would be considered cheap at home for ten dollars, while a lace shawl costing twenty-five dollars in America, costs only ten dollars here.

"The city contains about one hundred and forty lace manufactories, without counting seventy retail merchants, and twenty houses that only do preparing, bleaching and mending the lace, which is sent here even from Russia.

"I can't say that actual living is much cheaper here than in America. House rent may be a little less, but provisions are the same, if not a little higher. White sugar and eggs and



THE NEW AQUARIUM AT BRUSSELS.



CAVE NEAR ROCHEFORT.



PORTRAIT OF A FLEMISH BURGOMASTER, BY REMBRANDT.

butter are considerably higher. We have our dinners sent in from an establishment that furnishes about two hundred families, and a good dinner can be had for fifteen cents a head, consisting of three or four courses. By paying twenty-five cents you can have dinner in 'table d'hôte' style, with a great variety. These din-

ners are about the only thing we have found cheap, except clothing, which is amazingly so. A good traveling suit that would cost thirty-five dollars at home can be bought here for twelve or thirteen dollars. An overcoat costing fifty dollars in America can be had for twenty-five dollars. Boots and shoes cost about one-half of

what they do at home, and every other description of wearing apparel in about the same ratio. A lady can buy a very good dress for but very little more, if any, than what it would cost to have it made in America. A good set of furs, of most any kind, can be got for half the money here that it would cost in the States."

PORTUGAL.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

SOUTH FRONT OF THE MONASTERY OF SANTA MARIA DE BELEM—SALDANHA IN LISBON—TOLDO BOAT OF THE DOURO—LISBON—
PORTUGUESE LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE.



THIS small kingdom of South-western Europe occupies about one-sixth of the Iberian Peninsula. It is agreeably diversified and gradually slopes toward the Atlantic Ocean. The soil is rich, and the climate mild and healthy. The productions are like those of Spain. The vine flourishes in the northern provinces. The olive, orange, citron, and other fruits in the southern. Iron ore and fine marble and building-stones abound.

The inhabitants are of the same lineage as those of Spain, and belong to the Roman Catholic Church. Agriculture is in a backward state. The making of wine forms the chief branch of industry. The traveling facilities are poor. There are no canals or railroads at present in the kingdom, and the navigation of the rivers is sometimes prevented by droughts. Manufactures are not extensive. The exports are mainly wines, salt, cork, drugs, and various kinds of fruit.

Lisbon, the capital, on the right bank of the Tagus, stands first in commercial importance; and Oporto, noted for its trade in port wine, ranks second. Coimbra, on the high-road between these cities, is noted for its university—the only one in Portugal.

Portugal possesses the Azores, Madeira, and Cape Verde Islands; some small settlements on the coast of Senegambia, in Africa, together with Mozambique, three small islands in the Gulf of Guinea, and a few settlements in the West Indies.

The coast line is about five hundred miles in length, and is not indented by any great bay. At some points it rises into cliffs of considerable height, but the greater part is low and marshy. The principal harbors are those of Lisbon, Oporto, Setubal, Figueras, Averd, and Viana. The principal rivers of Portugal flow from Spain, and of these the Tagus, the Guadiana, the Douro, the Minho, and the Limas are the largest. The Tagus separates the provinces of Beira and Alemtejo, and passing through Estramaduro falls into the Atlantic by a mouth so wide that it is rather the arm of a sea than a river. Its estuary forms the spacious and convenient harbor of Lisbon. The river is navigable to Abrantes, eighty miles above its mouth. There are many lakes on the

sea coast, but none of much magnitude. Mineral springs abound, and there are thirty-four hot springs, many of which are celebrated for their medicinal qualities. The mountain chains of Portugal are chiefly prolongations of a West or South-west direction of the Spanish Pyrénées. Near the northern frontier is a lofty range called the Sierra de Montezuelo, one of whose peaks, Gavariane, is seven thousand eight hundred and fifty feet high, and is always covered with snow. The mountain scenery of Portugal is exceedingly fine, and few places in the world equal in natural beauty the region around Cintra, in the neighborhood of Lisbon. Cintra is celebrated for the Convention, concluded August 30th, 1808, between Sir Hew Dalrymple, who commanded the British troops in Portugal, and Marshal Junot, the French commander, who, when defeated at Vimeira, surrendered his army to the British, on condition of being allowed to evacuate Portugal in British ships, carrying with them all their spoils. In its geological character, Portugal resembles Spain—much of the mountainous regions in the West being formed of crystalline rocks. In this district is the coal-field of Vallongo, which yields anthracite coal.

In the days of the Romans, gold and silver were found in Portugal, and gold is still collected from the sand of the rivers. There are mines of lead, plumbago, antimony, copper, and iron—the last being very abundant. Beautiful marbles abound, and there are quarries of limestone, gypsum, slate, free-stone, mill-stone, and black agate, together with vast beds of potter's and porcelain clay, and common salt.

There is a great inequality in the soil of Portugal, but much of the land is exceedingly fertile, and well adapted to the growth of all the productions of the Temperate Zone.

Among the trees are the cork-tree, and the kermas oak, the bay-tree, Portugal laurel, Spanish chesnut, carob-tree, myrtle, pomegranate, rosemary, lavender, and a variety of other botanical productions. The orange, the fig, sugar-cane, and rice grow luxuriantly, and the beet, grapes, and olives of Portugal are unsurpassed. Among the wild animals of the country, wolves, wild cats, wild goats, wild boars,

and deer are the principal, though none of these are numerous. There are few birds; the most common are the partridge, and, in the mountains, vultures and eagles. The coast and the rivers abound with fish, but the trade is very imperfectly carried on.

The northern provinces are the best cultivated. The great staples of the country are wheat, wine and olive oil. The milk chiefly consumed is that of goats.

The common bread of the people is made of Indian meal, the soil and climate being well adapted to the cultivation of maize. Hemp and flax are extensively grown, and vegetables are raised in abundance. The wines of Portugal have long been celebrated, the most famous being port.

The Government of Portugal is a limited monarchy, under a constitution framed in 1826.

The legislative power is vested in a Cortes, consisting of two houses—one of Peers, and the other Deputies. The Peers are named for life by the Crown, and the Deputies, chosen by the electors, must at least have a yearly income of one hundred dollars. The administration is conducted by seven Ministers, who form the Cabinet.

The population of Portugal in 1878 was three million four hundred and twelve thousand five hundred, and is now supposed to be somewhere about four millions. The Portuguese differ considerably from the natives of Castile and Leon, both in their manners and character, and the difference has forcibly struck most travelers who have crossed the eastern frontier of Portugal, which in some places is not marked by any geographical boundary. On the Portuguese side of the line the villages are wretched in the extreme; the inhabitants are filthy both in their houses and their persons, and the peasants seem dejected, indolent, and spiritless.

The foreign trade is principally in the hands of English merchants. Most of the Portuguese wines and other produce are consumed in England. Internal commerce suffers from the want of good roads. There are no canals, and the few rivers which are navigable are not so at all seasons. Manufactures are in a very backward state. The whole Portuguese nation professes the Roman Catholic religion.



THE PORTUGUESE PAVILION AT THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

South Front of the Monastery of Santa Maria de Belem.

THE Monastery of Bethlehem is one of the finest specimens of the revival of architecture in Portugal, and is a noble monument on a famous spot, for here stood a little chapel dear to mariners, built by the great navigator Prince Henry, and in the walls of which the commanders and crews of all those great naval expeditions assembled to ask God's blessing before they bore the standard of Portugal to unknown seas.

Here, with a heart swelling with gratitude, Vasco de Gama knelt, after returning from his great voyage. The monastery which now occupies the spot was begun January 6, 1500, by the architect Boytaca, who was succeeded in the great work by Joao Castilho and Rodrigo de Pontezylla, the last of whom reared the splendid south front shown in our illustration. Unfor-

tunately we know nothing of him beyond the fact that he achieved this work.

It is built of hard lias, so common near Lisbon, so durable and so agreeable to the eye.

The circular arch is so softened by gothic work and relieves that it gradually divides into two portals, separated by a column supporting a statue of Prince Henry in complete armor. On the sides are the twelve apostles, of the same size. The main arch has a gothic summit crowned by a statue of Our Lady of Kings, which stands out from a very peculiar but very

beautiful niche-like window, which is surrounded by statues in a series of gothic pilasters of great beauty and symmetry, forming to the eye a most charming *coup d'œil*.

Saldanha in Lisbon.

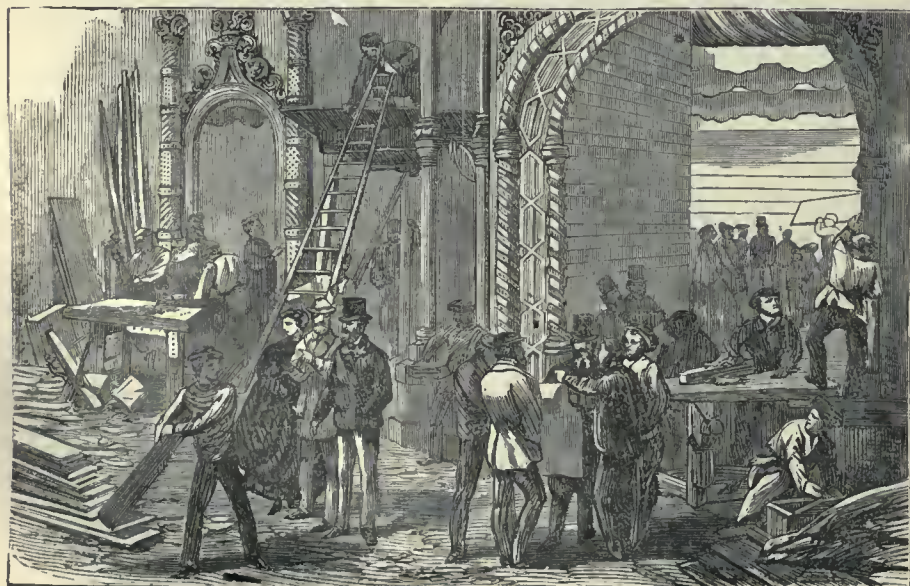
Our illustration represents a political excitement in the chief city of Portugal, following the *coup d'état* of Saldanha. The engraving shows one of the most recent demonstrations in favor of Saldanha in the streets of Lisbon. It was held in 1870, and took the form of a kind of torchlight assembly, accompanied by a band, for the purpose of serenading the chief in whom the people were invited to put their trust.

Toldo Boat of the Douro.

This boat is perfectly flat-bottomed; the sides slope out, and the after-end is round and low, but it rises at the bow into a sharp point, wide, however, above, where there is a little deck, on which one of the rowers stands. It is covered with a wooden or canvas awning, supported on stanchions, something after the fashion of the Venetian gondola. The oars used are long, with very broad blades; the rowers stand up, and push against the oars. One stands aft, and



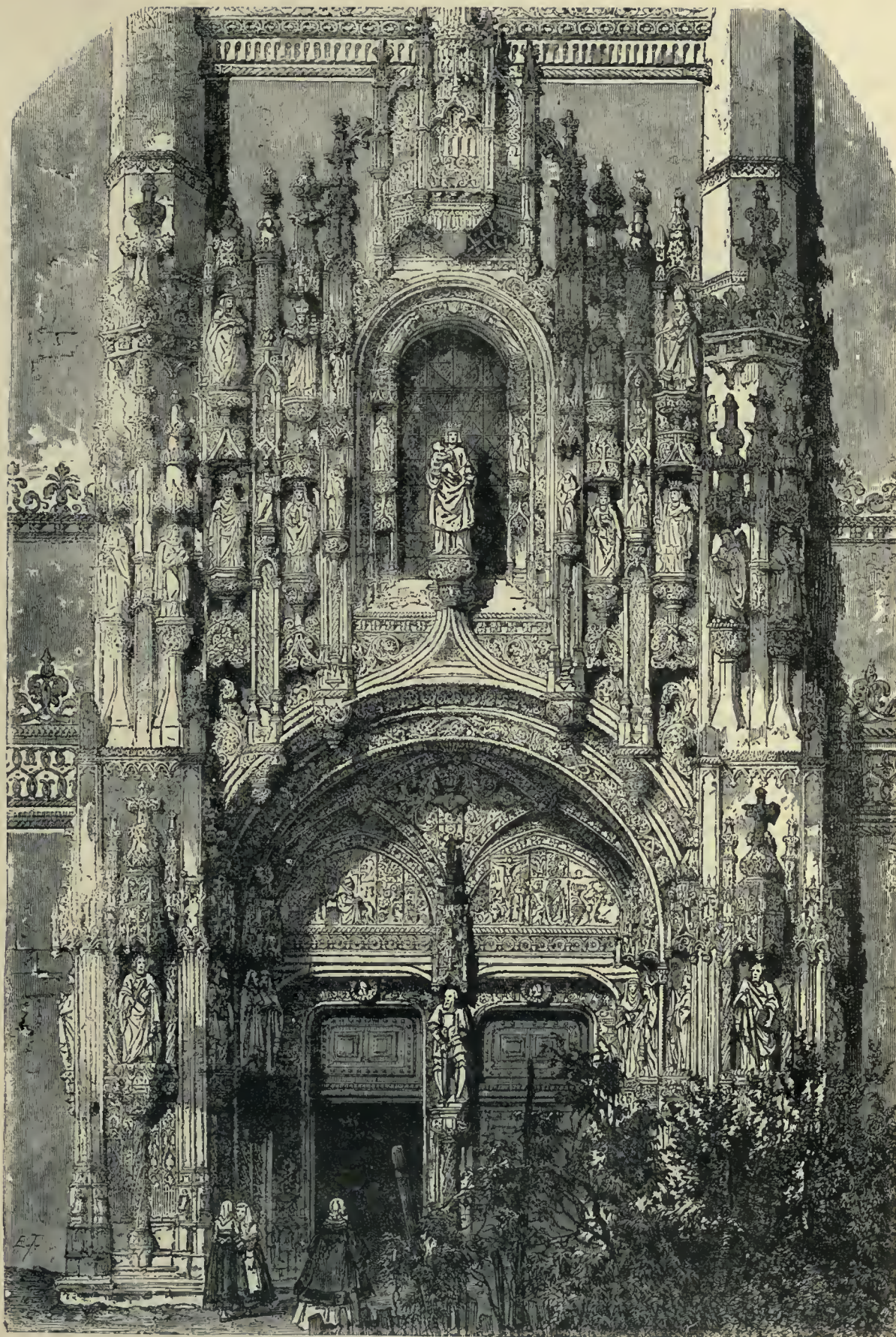
TOLDO BOAT OF THE DOURO.



PORTUGUESE DEPARTMENT AT THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

steers the boat, sometimes shifting his oar right aft for steering, and sometimes rowing. One or two men row in the bow; when there are two, they cross oars—that is, the man who rows the starboard oar stands on the port side, and the man who rows the port oar on the starboard side. A long, thin, rough pole is used as a mast, on which a spreesail is set. The toldo behaves very well under sail. The passengers sit along the sides, as do those in a gondola. The roof is flat and painted green; it is used by all classes. The commoner sort of toldo has merely a white canvas awning, stretched over a semi-circular framework.

The wine-boat of the Douro is shaped like a toldo, but very much larger; some carry eighty pipes of wine. The crew row forward, standing up, and pushing against very large oars. At the after-part of the boat a high platform is raised, on which the helmsman stands, with the captain, and one or two other men. The rudder is a great beam, extending a long way astern, with a wide blade, shorter than that of an oar. It works on a pivot at the end of the stern-post, while the inner part rises to the



MONASTERY OF SANTA MARIA DE BELEM, LISBON.

platform. The object of the long, oar-like rudder is to steer the boat while she passes down the rapids, which are to be found in the upper parts of the river Douro; the blade is thus beyond the eddy, which would otherwise twist round the boat.

Lisbon.

This capital of the kingdom of Portugal, is situated on the northern bank of the Tagus, about nine miles above the bar or entrance of the river, in 38 deg. 42 min. N. lat., and 9 deg. 5 min. W. long.

It rises in the form of an amphitheatre from the bank of the river, being built on a succession of hills, the highest of which are the hill of Buenos Ayres, or Estrella, to the west, and the Castle-hill to the east.

Most of the streets are steep, irregular, and tortuous, besides being ill-paved and dirty. The new town, built in a valley between the hills, after the earthquake of 1755, contains, however, many fine streets. At the river's edge is a fine square called *Praga de Commercio*, one side of which is formed by the Tagus, and the other sides by the arsenal, the custom-house, the exchange, royal library and other public buildings. Other open places are the *Praga da Figueira*, or market-place, the *Praga do Rocio*, and the *Passeio Publico*, or promenade. The oldest part of Lisbon, east of the castle, consists of narrow streets of lofty houses. Westward of the new streets the town ascends a slope, where are massive buildings, chiefly convents and churches, which crown the summits of the hills, and tower above all the rest. The extreme limits of Lisbon extend about four miles by one and a half; but many parts of the included area are occupied by extensive gardens, plantations, and by ruins and rubbish.



DEMONSTRATION IN FAVOR OF SALDANHA, IN LISBON, IN 1870.

Portuguese Language and Literature.

THE language of Portugal, like those of other kingdoms in the Peninsula, originated in a mixture of the Latin, Teutonic, and Arabic. The separation of Portugal from Spain, their wars, and the little commercial intercourse which existed between them during the Middle Ages, combined in course of time to make the Portuguese a different language. The Spanish, like the Portuguese, has many words borrowed from the Arabic. Their wars with the Moors of Africa and the Mohammedans of India in the fifteenth century, introduced into it many others from the languages spoken in those countries. As a conversational language, the Portuguese is considered superior to the Spanish. It is more concise, easy, and simple, but not so rich. The pronunciation is difficult for a foreigner, more particularly the nasal sounds, in which it abounds. The gutturals, however, are neither so strong nor so common as in the Spanish.

The literature of Portugal is complete without being very rich. In all branches there have been happy attempts; in none is there an

abundance, except in lyric and bucolio poetry, in both which branches the Portuguese are richer than their neighbors of the Peninsula. Poetry comprises the most important part of their literature; prose and eloquence have been very little cultivated, owing to the intolerance of the Government.

After the fifteenth century, poetry in Portugal became and remained bombastic and affected, and its ancient power and natural grace were completely lost. In the time of Louis XIV., the French were copied, and many Gallicisms were ad-

mitted. Under Pombal, Portuguese literature revived, and poets strove to give elevation to the language. Prose, too, became more simple and pure by the imitation of the classics. That minister was the first who banished the scholastic logic and metaphysics from the lecture-rooms of Coimbra. The study of the ancient languages was always, and still continues to be, neglected.

Among the most distinguished poets of Portugal, given in chronological order, are—Gonzalo Hermiguez, Egaz Moñiz, King Dinis, the authors of the "*Cancioneiros Geraes*," Bernardim Ribeyro, Christovao Falcao, Jorge de Montemayor, Saa de Miranda, Antonio Ferreyra, Jeronimo Cortereal, Diego Bernaldez, Pedro de Andrade Caminha, and, above all others, Luys de Camoens, whose poem "*Os Lusíadas*," has been translated into every language of Europe.

With the sixteenth century the brilliant period of Portuguese literature passed away, and the connection with Spain, and the influence produced at the beginning of the seventeenth century by the fantastic school of the Gongoristas, almost entirely naturalized Spanish literature in Portugal.



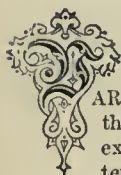
BRIDGE AT PORTO.

BARBARY STATES.

MOROCCO, ALGERIA, TUNIS AND TRIPOLI.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

"YADACE," A MOORISH LADY—SUNRISE ON THE DESERT—THE TEREBINTH, OR TURPENTINE-TREE—NEGRO DANCE IN THE STREETS OF ALGIERS—A PANTHER-HUNT IN ALGERIA—THE ALGERIAN RACES—A CADI'S COURT IN ALGIERS—SCENES IN ALGIERS—NEGRO MEDICINE DANCE—HOW A GREAT LADY TRAVELS IN TUNIS—TYPES OF TUNISIAN PEASANTRY—THE SPONGE TRADE IN TRIPOLI—SAND WHIRLWINDS—ADVENTURE IN NORTHERN AFRICA—ALGERIA—RUINS OF CARTHAGE.



BARBARY is the general title given to the northern part of Africa, which extends along the coast of the Mediterranean, and as far inland as the Great Desert, from the frontiers of Egypt to the Atlantic Ocean. The appellation of Barbary is derived from Berber, the name of the people who inhabited those regions before the Saracen conquest. It comprises four great States or divisions—Morocco, Algiers, Tunis, and Tripoli. The length of Barbary, from East to West, is about two thousand miles, from Bombay, the eastern frontier town of Tripoli, to the coast of Mogadore, in Morocco. The breadth varies greatly. It is greatest in Morocco, where the extreme breadth is about four hundred and seventy miles. The religion is Islamism.

Morocco is the most western part of the Barbary States, forming the southern coast of the Straits of Gibraltar. Its surface has been estimated at two hundred and seventy-four thousand square miles. The population is variously estimated—some placing it at five millions, and some as high as twelve millions. They consist of various races. The empire is divided into two kingdoms—Fez and Morocco.

Fez, or Fas, the most industrious and commercial town of the empire, is situated in a valley which is drained by one of the upper branches of the Sebou river. It contains upward of a hundred mosques and seven public schools, with numerous pupils. The imperial palace, with the buildings and gardens annexed to it, occupies a great space. The number of persons employed in manufactures is considerable. Every trade is carried on in a separate street; generally only one kind of goods is sold in each shop. The commerce of this town with the seaports is very great. The streets are narrow, and, owing to the great height of the houses, also dark: there are numerous extensive caravansaries, or public inns, where the travelling merchants find lodgings.

Mekinez, or Mikanas, west of Fez, is a large manufacturing town, containing an imperial palace. Tefza and Demnet are considerable manufacturing and commercial towns.

Morocco, the capital of the empire, and the residence of the sultan, is situated on level ground, four miles South of the river Tensift, and is surrounded by a strong wall thirty feet high, with square turrets at every fifty paces. The streets are narrow and irregular. Several open places are used as market-places. The houses, which are only of one story, have flat roofs and terraces. Large canals, which convey the water of the river Tensift to the city, surround it, and some of them are ten or twelve feet deep. On the South of the town, but without the walls, is the imperial palace, a wall of a quadrangular form, inclosing a space about fifteen hundred yards long by six hundred wide. The inclosed space is divided into squares, laid out in gardens, round which are detached pavilions, forming the imperial residences. There are nineteen mosques, two colleges or medrasses, and one hospital in this town. The principal mosque, El Kontuba, is distinguished by a lofty tower, two hundred and twenty feet high, a master-piece of Arabic architecture. There is a fine bazar, and a few manufactories.

As the inhabitants dress chiefly in wool, the manufacture of woolen cloth is general, but the material is principally coarse. In some places, however, there are manufactories on a large scale, which supply articles of export. A few silk goods are also woven. The inhabitants of Fez are distinguished as goldsmiths, jewelers and cutters of precious stones; many of them are also occupied in making Morocco leather, and different kinds of earthenware. Tanning and leather-dressing are carried on extensively; and carpet-weaving is also much practiced.

The Moghribins carry on a very active commerce with Soudan or the interior of Africa, and with Egypt and Arabia, by caravans, and with several parts of Europe by sea. From Timbuctoo, as a central point, the merchants traverse the adjacent countries, exchanging their goods for those of Soudan. The caravans which go to Mecca are chiefly composed of pilgrims, and are much more numerous than the trading caravans. They depart only once in the year, and follow two routes.

European vessels visit the harbors of Tetuan, Rabatt, Saffi, and Mogadore, and export the produce of the empire to Italy, France, Spain, England, and Holland, bringing in return the produce of European and other countries.

The government is absolutely despotic, even more so than in the Turkish empire; the people are much oppressed, and the Christian merchants much exposed to great losses by capricious ordinances.

Tripoli, which is called by the natives Tarabul, is a country of North Africa, forming one of the Barbary States, and nominally dependent on the Turkish Empire. It is bounded North by the Mediterranean, East by the State of Barca, South by Fezzan and the Desert of Sahara, and Tunis. Its extreme length is about eight hundred miles, and its breadth from one to two hundred miles. Its area is one hundred and five thousand square miles, and its population about one million five hundred thousand. It only possesses one good harbor, namely, Tripoli. The soil is tolerably fertile, and much grain is raised. On the sides of the hills are vines, olives, figs, almonds, and other fruits.

Heavy rains fall in the northern part of the country from November to March, but during the rest of the year, months often pass without a single shower, and the heat becomes very oppressive, especially when the sirocco blows.

Domestic animals of every kind are numerous. The horses are distinguished for their beauty—so much so, as to have passed into a proverb.

The Arabs of Tripoli, who compose the bulk of the people, are of the same stock as the Bedouins of Arabia. There are two tribes, or bodies, of them: one wanderers, and the other fixed residents in villages and small towns. Jews are very numerous, especially in the towns and villages. The Moors, generally speaking, are mostly landed proprietors or merchants.

The Pashalic of Tripoli, like the other Barbary States, is a despotism, and, whether ruled by a Turkish or Moorish chief, is chiefly conducted with the single object of extorting money.

"Yadace"—A Moorish Lady.

In giving this sketch of a Moorish woman, we cannot better illustrate life in Algiers than by a story. The game of yadacé consists solely in abstaining from receiving anything whatsoever from the person with whom you play. At the commencement of the game, each player takes by the end a piece of straw, a slip of paper, or even, it may be, a blade of grass, which is broken or torn in two pieces between them, the sacramental formula, "Yadacé," being pronounced at the same time. After this, the law of the game is in full force—that is to say, the opposing parties are at full liberty to cheat, swindle, deceive, and take advantage of each other at the earliest opportunity. If a European takes part in the game, he is sure to be quickly beaten; but with two Moors, or Jews, or Moorish ladies, a struggle of mutual astuteness, caution, and circumspection begins, which is prolonged for days, weeks, months, and, in many cases, years.

"Hassan-el-Djeninah was vizier, and chief favorite to the Pasha of the Oudjah of Constantine. He was the fattest man in the pashalic; and, more than that, was reckoned the most jealous husband in all Barbary.

"Gay young Mussulmans trembled as they saw Hassan-el-Djeninah waddle across the great square of Constantine, or issue from the barber's shop. He walked slowly, for his breath was short; but his yataghan was long, and he could use it. Hassan had four wives—a very moderate and respectable number for a Moor. The name of the youngest was Lelia Khanoum. Now, if Hassan-el-Djeninah was jealous of his wives, they, you may be sure, were jealous of each other; save poor little Lelia, who was only sixteen, and not at all of a jealous disposition; but between the envy of her sister-wives, who hated her, and the unceasing watchfulness of her husband, who loved her with most inconvenient fondness, she led a terrible life of it. Lelia Khanoum was Hassan's favorite wife. He would suffer her, but no one else, to fill his pipe, to adjust the jeweled mouth-piece to his lips, and to tickle the soles of his august feet, when he wished to be lulled to sleep.

"He would loiter for hours on the cushions of his divan, listening while she sang monotonous love-songs—rocking herself to and fro the while, and accompanying herself upon the guitar, in the manner of Moorish ladies. He gave her rich snits of brocade and cloth-of-gold; he gave her a white donkey from Spain to ride on, jewels, scented tobacco to smoke, henna for her eyelids and finger-nails—in short

he paid her every little delicate attention that he could think of; and, finally he condescended to play with her for a princely stake—nothing less than the repudiation of the other three wives, and the settlement of all his treasures upon her—at yadacé.

"At the same time, as I said before, he was terribly jealous of her—watched her day and night. He kept spies about her, bribed her attendants, came home at day-break after a night of watching, silent and unobserved. He studied the language of flowers, which, in the East, is rather more nervous and forcible than

the act of bending over a large chest that stood upon the ground. Hassan-el-Djeninah saw the state of affairs in an instant. The Giaour must be in the chest! He knocked over the wretched black slave like a ninepin, rushed to the chest, and tried to raise the lid.

"The key, woman! the key!" he cried.

"My lord, I have it not. It is lost; it is gone to be mended."

"Hassan was not a man to be trifled with; the trembling Leila knew it, and soon handed him the key. He rushed to the chest, and tore open the lid. There was certainly some one

inside, habited as a Giaour; but beneath the Frank habit were discovered the face and form of Sulee, Leila Khanoum's favorite Georgian slave.

"What—what means this?" asked Hassan, looking very foolish.

"Yadacé! Oh, my lord; for you took the key!"

"Yadacé!" repeated the Georgian slave.

"Yadacé!" screamed the negress.

"Allah akbar!" exclaimed the vanquished Hassan; "Allah akbar! I've lost my wives!"



"YADACÉ"—A MOORISH LADY IN WALKING COSTUME.

with us; finally, he took a lodging on the opposite side of the street, that he might sit and watch who went in or out when he was supposed to be far away.

"One day, while employed in his dignified pursuit, he saw his wife's female negro slave emerge from his house, look round cautiously, and beckon with her hand. Then from a dark passage, a figure habited as a Frank followed the slave into the house, and shut the door.

"This was quite enough. Up jumped Hassan, rushed across the street, and into his wife's apartment, where the beautiful Leila was in

it, push on to the bank, to swallow with delight and thanksgiving the gracious boon.

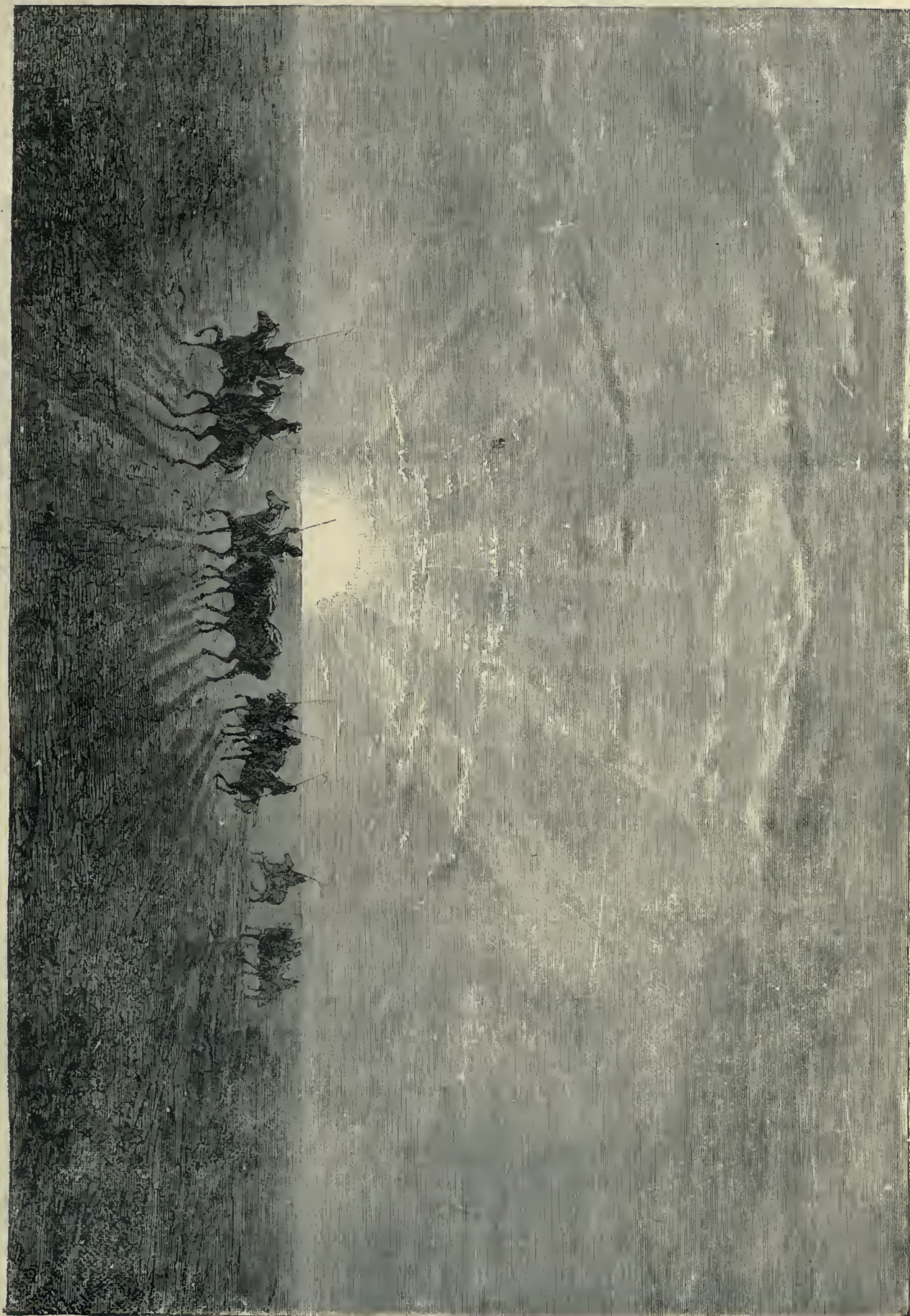
The Terebinth, or Turpentine Tree.

THE Wed el Nsa is an Algerian river, traversing the territory of Mزاب, and finally disappearing in the Sebkhra, a sandy basin of Ngousa. In its bed, from time to time, you find reservoirs dug, where the rain is collected for the dry season. In February all is in flower on the banks of the Wed el Nsa, and the eye rests

Sunrise on the Desert.

SUNRISE by the seaside is grand; still grander on the ocean itself, where man, with the land he clings to, are both lost to sight, and the great orb surges up from the very bosom of the ocean. But it is terrible on the desert, whether of Asia, Africa, or America. Our sketch is a sunrise on the desert of Mongolia. Its chilling effect seems to deaden the very sunrays. Far as the eye can reach, no grass, no water, no tree meets the eye, and these must be reached after bearing all the heat yet to be poured down. After galloping for hours, tufts of grass will at last meet the eye, with yellow and purple flowers, hailed more gladly than the balmy roses. They are signs of hope, and pushing on the traveler will find some valley, at the base of which the silver ribbon announces the desired liquid.

Horse and man gather new strength, and, rapidly exerting



SUNRISE ON THE DESERT.



MOORISH BALCONY.

with pleasure on the tamarinds, the rose-laurals, and the Terebinth, or Turpentine Trees, some of which, like that shown in our illustration, attain gigantic proportions, and the most capricious forms. The *Pistachia terebinthus* is the tree that furnishes the article known as Venetian turpentine. It grows to a height of fifty feet, bears leaves and flowers that are highly resinous, and a fruit which, when ripe, is of a blue color, and is eaten by the Moors.

Negro Dance in the Streets of Algiers.

On holidays and special occasions, Algiers boasts as an attraction its negro minstrels, or rather dancers. Each group of dancers consists of six, eight, ten, or a dozen men and boys, whose complexions range from the deepest black to the highest variation from the fair flesh-color of the European race, most of them wielding in each hand a huge pair of iron castanets, which in their language are called *karakub*; whilst others beat lustily with a curved stick upon the ass's-skin parchment of a small drum. They all sing in a monotonous, nasal tone, a very unmusical and disagreeable ditty, and at the same time perform the wildest and most frantic gesticulations, often whirling round upon one leg, or bending forward and backward almost to the ground, as the excitement of the dance leads them to increase their violent exertions. These festive capers are rewarded generally by liberal donations.

A Panther Hunt in Algeria.

One day in July the little town of Setif, Algeria, was roused to the highest point of excitement by the announcement that a lion had attacked an Arab shepherd at Permatou, a neighboring village, and that the poor wretch barely escaped with his life, his shoulder being badly torn by his ferocious assailant.

Some French chasseurs were stationed at the place, and the chance of a lion hunt was too

After an hour's search, Moinot saw, within twenty paces of him, an immense panther, at which he fired.

The animal, severely wounded, bounded away, and crouched lower down in the ravine. Bedot and Moinot, to prevent his escape, mounted quickly and pursued him, while Miraval, still on foot, kept in pursuit, and sent another ball into him. As Moinot was crossing the end of the ravine, a start of his horse showed him the animal, quite near and on the spring; he fired, but though the ball struck the animal in the air, it planted itself on his horse, one fore-paw on the saddle, the other on the horse's hunch. Moinot drew back his leg, and, aiming coolly, sent a ball through the panther, which fell, as did the horse and its rider, almost simultaneously. Bedot was afraid to fire, so near was the animal's head to his friend's, but, aiming well, ended the contest.

The Algerian Races.

SOMEWHAT different from the aspect of our Eclipse and Fashion Course is that of the raceground appertaining to the Franco-Moorish city of Algiers. Racing is one of the innovations by the French conquerors which has been most willingly adopted by the native population, and for many years past a course has been annually attended by multitudes from the city and the surrounding country. On the

great a diversion, amid the *ennui* of garrison life, not to be seized upon with avidity by all the officers who made any pretext of being chasseurs in fact as well as in name.

Great was the sympathy for the poor Arab, and for those who might at any moment fall a prey to the beast, which was still prowling around.

Lieutenants Bedot and Moinot, of the Sixty-third Foot, and Quartermaster Miraval, of the Third Chasseurs, were the first to reach a ravine, which was already surrounded by Arabs.

The three officers dismounted and entered the ravine in search of the lion.

first day of the races, European riders, mounted on native horses, display their horsemanship and compete for the prize; on the second, the native agas have the course; and on the third day the horses that have beaten in the two preceding contend for the prize of five thousand francs, or one thousand dollars. At intervals the Arab riders execute their wild feats of horsemanship upon the plain, to the great delight and entertainment of the European spectators.

A Cadi's Court in Algiers.

WHEN the traveler enters the great bay of Algiers, and sees the town standing like a white pyramid against the richly-adorned hills of the Sahel, backed by the lofty snow-clad range of Atlas, he must confess that the prospect is a fair one. The aspect of the town, from a distance, is quite Moorish.

We land in Maltese boats, fall into the hands of Bishri porters and hotel commissioners, then ascend a long flight of steps from the quay, and enter a "Place" thoroughly French, excepting at the angle to which we ascended, where stands the large mosque Djami el Djedid. Three sides of this "Place du Gouvernement," or "Place Royale," by both of which names it is called, are occupied by houses four stories high, with arcades under their front. Along the remaining side runs a stone balustrade, open to the port; and nearly in the centre of the square is a statue of the Duke of Orleans on horseback, by Morochetti, made out of cannon taken at Algiers. The inhabitants seem to pass most of their time in this place, dawdling up and down, or leaning over the balustrades, where, undeterred by driving gale and drenching rain, they congregate, and stand three or four deep, to watch the advent or exit of each steamer, and see the latter pitch her bows under as she turns



MOORISH DOORWAY.



ALGERINE MOOR.



ALGERINE JEW.

the end of the mole, and speculate whether she will continue her voyage, or be forced to return after an hour or two's cruise. In this "Place" a military band plays thrice a week for an hour each day in fine weather. In the provincial towns the music-loving population is treated more liberally, and bands play every day, the weather permitting, and for a longer period. From the Place Royale run the three French streets—the Rue de la Marin, the Rue Bab el Oued, and the Rue Bab Azoun—each of them to one of the three gates of the lower town. They have arcades on each side, under lofty houses; and under these arcades French wares are sold, in French shops, by French people. In the Rue de la Marin everything is French, except the great mosque, the Djami el Kebir, half way down it. The French have restored its façade, which consists of a long line of lofty Moorish arches, supported on marble columns, with a fountain in the centre.

In the Djami el Djedid, at the corner of the square, is the court of the Hanci Cadi, who dispenses justice to the members of his own sect. We give a view of the interior of his court. He himself is seated in the centre, and on the left a dwarf is pleading a cause, with violent gesticulations and loud and acrid tones. His witnesses are behind him. The defendant and his witnesses are seated on the floor, waiting their turn for screaming and gesticulating. On each side of the room sit two or three inferior judges. From the courts of each of the Cadis there is an appeal to a court which sits each Thursday in the Great Mosque, and is composed of both the Cadis and two principal members of the Ulema.

Scenes in Algiers.

A MODERN traveler gives some amusing anecdotes of the Algerines, some of which, to our notions, appear almost incredible, but which are undoubtedly true. He says:

"Algiers is a noble city, wholly inclosed by an embattled wall. It is built somewhat in the style of an amphitheatre, on the commanding slope of Mount Boujaria, and bears a most im-

posing appearance when seen from the bay. The ancient streets are nearly all narrow and gloomy, but new and spacious squares and thoroughfares are still being constructed in the neighborhood of numerous mosques, synagogues, and fine public buildings, so that Algiers will be one of the finest cities of the East. Its commerce is great; it is also the headquarters of the cavalry and infantry of Algeria, and being the healthiest of any city in the colony its population increases with every year. The next day we strolled out beyond the city gates, and were delighted with the beautiful scenery around Algiers. A lively and pleasant Portuguese surgeon of our acquaintance, who had lived here for some years, was our companion, and amused us very much with his anecdotes and conversation. At length, wearied with passing through fragrant groves of orange trees and under the shadow of fine old palms, we sat down to rest on a spreading rock.

"We had not enjoyed this repose long, when a white-bearded old Moor came hobbling past, leaning on his staff. He was such a picturesque specimen that Walker immediately took out pencil and tablets to sketch him, and the surgeon called out, as to an old acquaintance, 'Stand still a moment, Sofi, and the American will make you immortal!'

"The old man nodded, smiled, and stopped for my friend to complete his sketch. When it was finished he inspected it with a critical air, and pronounced it 'pretty good.'

"'Well, Sofi,' said the Portuguese, 'how are you getting along?'

"'Very badly—very poorly,' muttered the old man. 'My ungrateful, Yusuf



VEILED WOMAN OF ALGIERS.

scolds and upbraids me continually, and yesterday he even beat me!"

"He lives with his son, who pays him no manner of attention, and they fight from morning till night," whispered the surgeon to me. "But, Sofi," he continued, aloud, "why don't you get married? You are rich, and there are many women who would take good care of you, and make you much happier."

"I want neither wife nor poultry," said the old man, testily; "they cost too much to feed." And off he went.

you well!" I must say that I was rather taken aback at this, but I soon recovered my self-possession. "Why, what's the matter?" said I; "don't you and your father agree?" "Oh, none can agree better! he is a fine old fellow, and made a good father to me—got me a wife, gave me all he has, and we live together, and I support him without a word; but he is so old that he can't work, and yet he won't die!" I wish I could give you an idea of the injured air with which the Moor pronounced these last words.

"Well, what answer did you give him?"

seemed better. "Don't, however, give up," said this good son; "try all your skill, and give me something that shall finish him!" I compounded a third healing mixture, and gave it, laughing in my sleeve. Nothing more was heard of the Moor, until I met him in the street, and inquired as to the success of my drugs. The man put on an air of religious solemnity. "He is in good health," he replied; "God has made him survive all we gave him: without doubt he is a saint!"

"This anecdote seemed at first perfectly in-



THE TEREBINTH, OR TURPENTINE TREE, OF ALCIERS.

"The surgeon laughed heartily. 'A regular old miser,' said he. 'By his squalid appearance you would think him sunk in the deepest poverty, but he has laid up a very nice little sum.'"

"But how does it happen that his son can be so brutal and unfeeling?" I asked.

"Parental tenderness and filial love seem utterly omitted in the Moorish composition. Not long ago a handsome Algerine Moor came into my shop, and accosted me in the coolest manner: 'Christian barberos,' said he—that is their way of addressing foreign surgeons—'give me some drugs to kill my father, and I'll pay

"I reflected a moment, and finally replied, 'Tis a hard case—you shall have what you want.' So I prepared a cordial drug that would be rather beneficial than otherwise to the poor old man, and gave it to him, knowing very well that if it did not satisfy his wants, the savage brute could get medicaments elsewhere. The Moor paid me, and set off. In eight days, he came back to tell me that his father was not dead yet.

"Not dead?" cried I; "but he shall die!" and I gave him another soothing draught. In a fortnight, back came my Moor, and assured me that, so far from dying, his perverse parent

credible, but the surgeon assured us that this was by no means a solitary instance of the way in which filial duties are here discharged.

"Several times, in the course of our strolls around Algiers, we met dark-browed Bedouins, in their curious Oriental costume. These wandering people encamp at will in the deserts, and whenever displeased with the treatment they meet from neighboring tribes fold their tents in the dead of night and steal noiselessly away like a flock of birds, taking with them whatever they can lay their hands on. Haunting the neighborhood of Algiers, no one knows whence they appear or where they dwell.



THE PALACE OF THE GOVERNOR OF MEQUINEZ.



A PANTHER HUNT IN ALGERIA.

"The Jews form another prominent feature of Algerine life. The Israelitish population is very large indeed, and most of the bazars and stores of Algiers are owned and stocked by Jews. But notwithstanding their great wealth, they live in the most abject submission to the Mohammedans. They are even pelted by children in the streets, without daring to retaliate. An Algerine Jew dare not approach a well or fountain if a Moor or Mohammedan happen to be drinking there, and it is the business of Jews to execute all criminals, and afterward to bury their bodies.

"I became acquainted with a worthy old Jew, a man of tapes, parchments and wafers, whose services I happened to require in some slight law matter, and observed with pain the many slights and insults to which he was subjected.

"How can you remain where you suffer so much?" I inquired of him.

"He shrugged his shoulders. 'It is true,' said he, 'but then the money we make!'

"On one of my visits to his house I saw his daughter, a splendid girl with large black eyes, and a rich olive complexion. Like most of the Algerine Jewesses, she was one of the loveliest of her sex, but she wore a subdued and timid air, and hardly dared to lift up her eyes in the presence of a Christian. She was dressed in a silk skirt and black velvet jacket, with sleeves of the finest linen; a jewel of immense size and value sparkled in her bosom, and a velvet cap with a long drooping tassel completed her attire. Everything which wealth could purchase surrounded her, yet there was not an Arab serving-woman in Algiers that would have changed places with this daughter of a despised race.

"We had the good fortune to secure pleasant and airy lodgings in a quiet street, soon after our arrival. Our tenement, like all the dwelling-houses of the city, which are built with reference to earthquakes, boasted only one story above the basement, and was adorned with a flat-roof and water-tank. It was a brilliant and dazzling white, and its narrow court-yard was full of pomegranate and oleander trees, which afforded a grateful shade. Our native servant, Muley, was a faithful

fellow, and marvelously skilled in every art from that of hair-dresser and valet-de-chambre to that of butler and chief cook. The dinners which he contrived to get up are beyond praise. He particularly excelled in the manufacture of delicious ices, which he molded and colored to represent grapes, peaches, and every variety of fruit."

Negro Medicine Dance.

A LADY who spent some time in Algiers thus describes what we may well call a negro medicine dance:

"Learning that a negro dance was going on, we were led to the spot where the performance was taking place, in a small and dilapidated courtyard of a Moorish house. The ceremony was something so peculiarly African as to merit description.

"A large ring was formed of intending performers, who were all squatted on the ground. In the centre were two old Africans with huge drums, on which they played a rat-a-tat with ever-increasing vigor. Facing them were some younger negroes, with brass instruments of a nondescript kind, which they clashed together, in time if not in tune, responsive, adding considerably to the din. Behind them sat two or three rows of impotent folks — maim, halt, and suffering in various ways — who had come to be touched on this auspicious occasion. In the outer circle, which included lookers-on of every description, we found ourselves watching the strange proceedings with very painful interest, mingled, perhaps, with scientific curiosity. A small balcony looked into this court, which was crowded with Moorish women, who, I suppose, had received special permission to witness this grand affair.

"As soon as the music began, first one, then another negress began swaying and rocking herself about, each as if winding herself up to the right pitch of excitement. At length one after another arose and began making a few solemn and uncouth steps in time to the jingling instruments, and then usually sank down exhausted into the arms of her sympathizing sisterhood, who rubbed and chafed her till she was able to resume the exercise.

"Strengthened by their kind offices, she would soon begin again with greater vigor, and becoming more and more excited, would take off first one, and then another of her many scarfs and coverings, till she got into a kind of frenzy.

"We noticed one in particular — most of the performers were old

ARAB RACE IN ALGERIA.





NEGRO MEDICINE DANCE, ALGIERS.

women, with hands and feet as like the web-foot of an ostrich, or an old turkey-cock, as anything to which I can compare them—but this was a brawny specimen of a strong, healthy young Africaness, with arms muscular enough to serve as a model for a Hercules. As soon as she had sufficiently disrobed, and her discarded wardrobe had been carefully received by other negresses, she made her way to the infirm patients opposite, and began seizing on their limbs and pulling them about most unmercifully; finishing off in each case with the head, which I expected occasionally to see dislocated from the neck. However, the sufferers looked not only resigned, but most grateful for the attentions bestowed.

"The whole affair was clearer to us than I suspect it was to themselves, for the beneficial results, if any such ensued, were evidently, though perhaps unknown to the actors, obtained by animal magnetism.

"I remember a mesmerist in London telling us that on one occasion, after he had been delivering a lecture on animal magnetism, an African came up to him and said:

"Well, I dare say this may be new to you, but in my country we have always known all about it."

"Where did you learn it?" asked the lecturer.

"Oh, we never learnt it. We always had it

in our tribes. Whenever any one is ill among us, we send for a man who has this power, and he comes and makes what you call "passes," and then he gets well again.

"In Sweden so highly is kinesiopathy estimated, that a professorial chair at Gottenburg rewards the attainment of this art; and certainly if ever at a loss for a practical kinesiopathist, some powerful ones might be secured from the negro dancers of Medéah. The worst is, that amongst the ignorant and uninformed, it is always mixed up with much superstition."

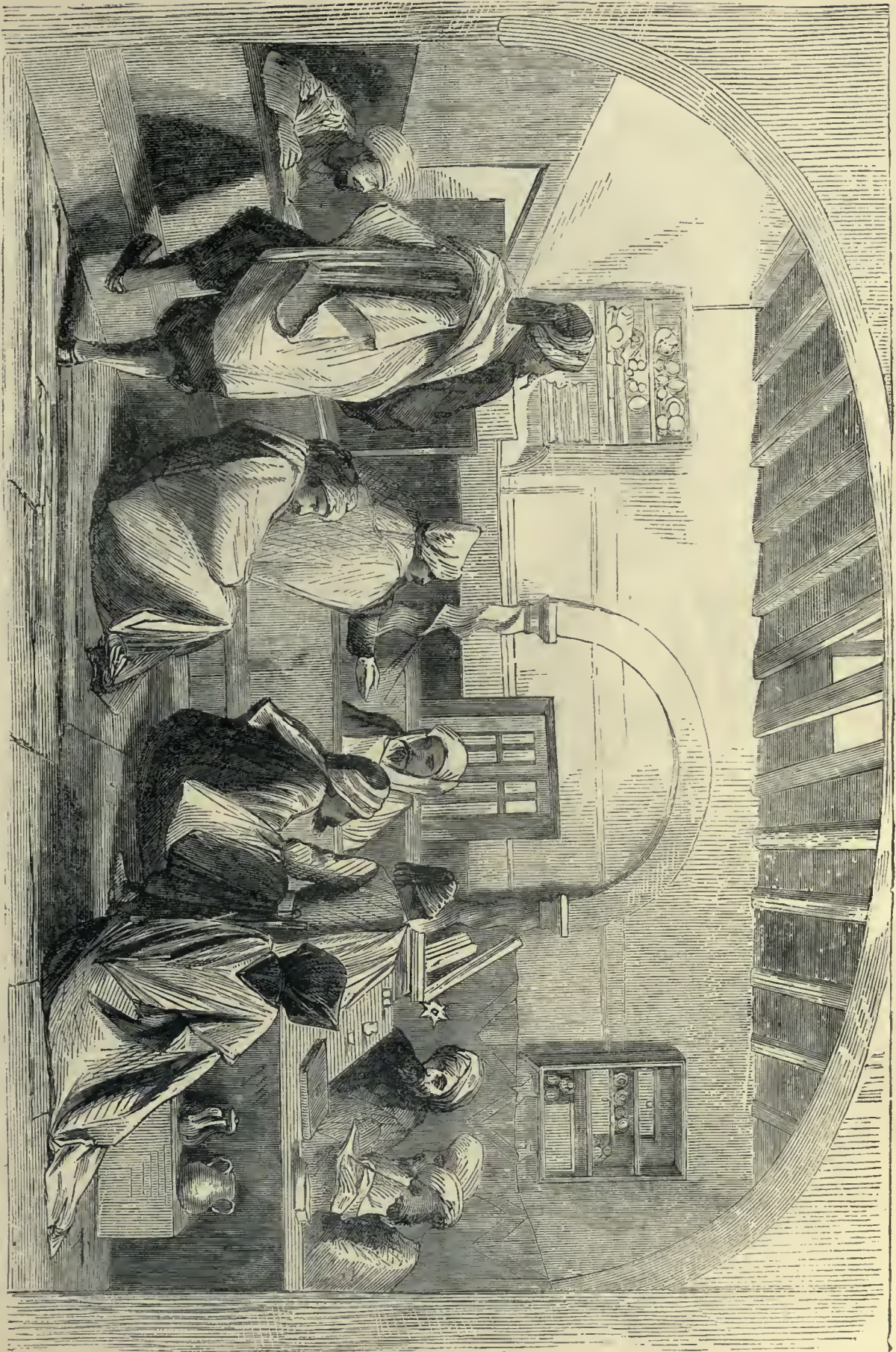
How a Great Lady Travels in Tunis.

The lady of the Lieut.-Governor of the tribe of Oulaad Ayaar mounted on a camel? These words, unless explained, are likely to convey a very erroneous idea to the general reader's mind. He will at once picture to himself some majestic female in one of our parks, or some belle, manipulating, with great skill and marvelous dexterity, the bridle of her prancing steed. But there is no affinity between these and the lady of the Lieut.-Governor of the Oulaad Ayaar, except that she is a female, and so are they, and that she was seated on a quadruped, and so are they. The lady of the Lieut.-Governor of the tribe Oulaad Ayaar might pass and repass Fifth Avenue a thousand times without it being discovered, even by the most scrutinizing observer, whether she belongs to the fair sex at all. How she looked, whether she was young or old, whether she came up to the complete standard and criterion of Barbary beauty—extreme obesity—whether she approached nearer the classic dimensions and lines of gracefulness, and whether her dress was gaudy or otherwise, we are unable to tell, and for this simple reason, we never saw her. A fine camel, led by two servants, had on its back a kind of machine resembling the hood of a cabriolet, having a curtain carefully closed in front. Within this hood, and behind the curtain, we were told was seated this veritable lady of the Lieut.-Governor of the Oulaad Ayaar. The being in the hood we saluted, and the only proof we had of the real presence of life within was the shrill reply, "*Bislama*"—go in peace.

We know we were guilty of an act of great indecency in saluting a lady within her cage;



INUNDATION OF THE PLAIN OF RELIZANNE, ALGERIA.



INTERIOR OF A CADIS COURT. ALGIERS



A MULATTO GIRL IN TUNIS.

But we could not help it, nor could she, as was apparent from acknowledging our politeness. But certainly an Arab would never have been guilty of such a breach of etiquette—etiquette, do we call it? We ought rather to have said a breach of a religious precept, based on the authority of Mohammed himself.

Types of Tunisian Peasantry.

TUNIS, which is bounded on the north and east by the waters of the Mediterranean, has an area of about seventy thousand square miles, and a population of two million five hundred thousand, an overwhelming majority of whom are bigoted Mohammedans. The Tunisians are Arabs, with a strong inclination for the desert. Necessity, however, compels them to cultivate the soil, but in a most slovenly manner, and in

the towns follow, in a rude way, certain mechanical pursuits.

The higher and governing classes are polite, but haughty, and all are courageous, but offensively boastful, regarding as on a level with the brute creation those who refuse to accept Mohammed as the only and true prophet of God. Notwithstanding the shiftless lives led by the larger portion of the inhabitants of the interior, and the crude system of agriculture pursued, the annual yield of wheat, barley, maize, olives, etc., is large, and the duties derived from these and the exportation of metals—principally silver, lead and copper—are quite sufficient to provide the government with means to enforce the laws which the bey, a wholly irresponsible officer, of his own motion may make. Tunis is nominally tributary to the Sultan of Turkey, but, in reality, independent of every exterior influence.

The Tunisians are, in the agricultural and mountainous districts, of Arabian origin; while in the towns, particularly on the coast, they are not without negro and European blood in their veins.

The Sponge Trade in Tripoli.

It has long been a disputed point whether sponges are animals or vegetables. Agassiz and Gould think they belong to the vegetable kingdom, but others decide in favor of their animal nature. The common sponge, so familiar to all of us, consists of a soft gelatinous mass, porous and elastic, supported on a fibro-cartilaginous skeleton. They have no organs or vessels, are capable of absorbing great quantities of fluid, which is given out again on pressure. They are also incapable of irritation and contraction. The jelly which fills the pores of the

living sponge, and covers its surface, is seen under the microscope to be filled with numerous transparent spirical granules. Sponges vary much in form, and are fixed by a kind of root at the base. They are most abundant in the Australian seas. In the Mediterranean a great trade is carried on in them, of which we give several illustrations of the manner in which they are gathered.

Sand Whirlwinds.

We were crossing the desert which extends south of Tripoli, a traveler says.

There was a large company—one might have called it a caravan in Egypt, for we had waited some time for an expedition which was going out under the charge of several Arab chiefs.

The old chief, into whose hands we had poured a liberal shower of roubles, felt that his honor was called in question, and he determined to carry out his promise, come what might.

Instead of making any great efforts to teach the unwilling steeds their duty, he ordered out more horses. They brought six other children of the desert, apparently wilder and more untamable than those already attached to the tarantas.

Deaf to our expostulations, they hitched these six on in front of the others, and we actually mounted into the vehicle behind those twelve wild creatures, every other one having a half-naked native clinging to his back.

That time we did start—to the left, to the right, backward and forward, the horses neighing, the men shouting till the confusion became indescribable, and why we were not thrown out and dashed in pieces is a mystery I have never solved.

At length, after almost superhuman efforts, we started; the twelve horses dashed out in a mad gallop, amid the fierce cries of their riders, not less untamable and savage than they.

How we retained our seats, my companion and I, neither could tell any more than one could keep track of the impossible means on which a bad dream hinges itself.

When we reached the end of our journey, an affair of several hours, the horses were abso-

lutely white with foam, trembling in every limb, though with quite life enough to dash out the brains of any person that came within reach of their hoofs in the attempt to unharness them.

We had ridden since early morning without meeting the slightest adventure of any sort. The sky was somewhat overcast, so that we were not troubled by the reflection of the sun upon the sand, and had altogether been able to congratulate ourselves upon the good fortune which attended us. My companion and I had loitered a little behind the general cavalcade, and were talking, not of the scene in which we found ourselves, or of any subject of thought to which a journey like ours might be expected to give rise, but of the distant home across desert and sea, wondering about the dear

ones so widely separated from us, and inclined to marvel at the odd fancy which had led us so far from all which ought to make the chief interest in men's lives.

Suddenly we heard ourselves summoned by a dozen voices. The guides were beckoning and calling to us to hasten on.

My friend was pointing to the right, and as I turned, my eyes caught the strange spectacle which had excited the wonder and the fears of the party, made more wise than we by experience.

A light wind had sprung up suddenly; the hillocks of sand began to blow together, and to twist themselves into columns, rising into the air with sharp hisses, like immense serpents roused into sudden life by our approach.

On they swept like lightning, till there were at least thirty of those spiral-shapes looming down upon us, the smallest reaching to a height of twenty, and the largest of at least one hundred feet, groaning and hissing, while the air grew dark with the clouds of sand which blew from their summits.

All this passed in a few seconds; the cries of those in advance rang out afresh; we put spurs to our horses and joined them, and the guides ordered all to dash off toward the left, their knowledge of the desert making them to decide unerringly in which course the wind would lead those giant forms, which menaced a death so speedy and horrible.

Arrived in a place of safety, we turned again to watch the strange spectacle, fuller of a frightful majesty than any sight I ever beheld.

On sped the gigantic pillars, assuming all sorts of fantastic shapes, one instant looking like great trees, with numberless branches stretching out on every side, then turning into spiral columns, immense towers, and all rushing madly before the wind.

At last one mass rose to a height that towered far above any of the rest, whirling along with



TYPES OF TUNISIAN PEASANTRY.



HOW A GREAT LADY TRAVELS IN TUNIS.



THE SPONGE DIVERS ENGAGED IN GATHERING SPONGE.

a speed which made all the others seem to stand motionless, absorbing into itself every one that it approached, while the air grew darker, and the moans and hisses were redoubled, till the sounds were like those of Pandemonium itself.

I could not have told whether I halted moments or hours, fascinated by the scene, but in reality the time was very brief.

The wind lulled suddenly; the columns tottered and crumbled, the air cleared, and soon no trace was left of the whirlwind--the mounds of sand lay quiet and unrippled as if they had never been stirred, and no dangerous power lay hidden in their shining depths.

We spurred on our horses again, and soon overtook our companions, all of whom were more impressed by our good fortune in escaping than occupied with the grandeur of the sight.

Adventure in Northern Africa.

A TRAVELER gives the following thrilling narrative:

"I had been for some months leading the wild, excited life of an African hunter, among the plains and forests.

"It was the second expedition I had made, and though on my return from my first voyage I promised myself that nothing should ever tempt me to undertake similar hardships and perils, here I was, back again in less than five years after sailing toward home and the pleasure of civilized life.

"We had met with such ill-luck for several days, that we had absolutely no meat left in the camp; each of us had gone out in different ways in search of something eatable, and we had reached that stage of necessity where our ideas took a range that would have made us accept anything, from an elephant to a rabbit, as legitimate prey.

"I had been riding for several hours, and was disconsolately turning my horse's head toward the camp, vexed to think I should be the one to go back empty-handed, for the report of several rifles at intervals had warned me that my companions had met with better success.

"Just then I saw, some distance in advance, an immense buffalo, feeding tranquilly upon the short grass, and evidently as unconscious and heedless of any danger as his ancestors might have been in the days when the foot of no European adventurer had trodden these desert wilds.

"I took aim and fired, wounding the beast slightly in the left shoulder. The sting of the wound seemed to cause him more rage than pain. He began running about in a circle, tossing his head, pawing the ground and bellowing in the most outrageous manner.

"I was seized with a desire to drive the animal into camp, and I spurred my horse toward him, brandishing my rifle, supposing that he would take flight without delay, and that I should be able to make him pursue the direction which I desired him to take.

"Not a bit of it! The instant he caught sight of me he gave another bound that flung a cloud of dirt into the air, uttered a bellow fiercer than before, and darted toward me.

"My faithful horse started on a mad gallop, and for a hundred yards the infuriated buffalo followed in a chase that had assumed a very

different aspect from the one I had anticipated. We dashed through a thicket of bushes covered with sharp thorns, that cut my horse's sides and literally tore the clothes from my back, but there was nothing else for it.

"When the animal was not more than eight feet behind, I turned suddenly upon the saddle and fired, sending another ball through his right ear and grazing his hip without wounding him more seriously than the first had done.

"But this time fear overcame his rage; he stopped short and showed symptoms of flight. I sprang from my horse, the admirably trained creature stopping motionless as a statue at my command, and reloaded my rifle with all speed.

"I took a more deliberate aim and fired again: this time my sight was surer; the ball

me that the lion had been discovered several miles down the river.

"I left him to make the best of his way back to the camp, and dashed along the bank with all speed, anxious to arrive upon the scene of conflict before the forest king should have fallen.

"When I reached the group I found that they had missed the lion, and that they stood debating; I rode on in advance for perhaps a quarter of a mile.

"I began to fear that the beast had escaped us altogether, and was on the point of turning back to rejoin my companions, when, at a sudden turn in the path, I caught sight of the object of our search.

"The lion—the largest I had ever seen—bounded across the path, and plunged into a

an immense ant-hill; I counted the chances of being able to reach that elevation, and spurred my horse closer to him to take a surer aim.

"Suddenly, with a frightful roar, the lion sprang up, made a bound forward; my horse leaped back and darted off with the speed of the wind.

"But fast as he flew, the infuriated beast followed still faster. But, forward in the saddle, with my spurs buried in my horse's flanks, I looked back. On dashed the lion, making two bounds to one of my faithful steed—a frightful chase, a repetition of which no man would desire. Could I turn in the saddle and fire while my horse was galloping at such a fearful pace? Doubtful as was the chance—I must say it—a few more of those terrible leaps and the creature would be upon me.



THE FISHERMEN TRAMPLING THE GELATINOUS MATTER OUT OF THE SPONGE.

passed through his lungs, and, with a last bellow of pain, the enormous creature fell in an unwieldy mass, never to rise.

"This happened, as I said, during my second expedition, and not far from the place of my first encounter, so that I began really to be a little superstitious, and to think that if a third arrived, it was to be the end of those wild adventures which caused so much anxiety to the few who loved me.

"The guides had told me when I rose in the morning that they had found the tracks of a lion, who had evidently been amusing himself during the night by promenading as near our fires as he considered prudent.

"We had all been out in search of him. I lost my way, and when I found myself once more in a known latitude I overtook my servant, whose horse was lamed by a fall, and he told

thicket not more than a hundred yards in advance of me.

"I rode up and dismounted from my horse. Peering into the thicket I could dimly see his immense form crouched among the dried grass and weeds.

"I fired, and he fell so instantaneously, without a single groan, that I supposed I had struck him to the very heart.

"I reloaded my rifle, got on my horse, described a half circle, raised myself in my stirrups, and took a closer view of my victim. A single glance sent the blood in a torrent to my heart—I had missed him.

"There he lay, crouched upon the ground; no sign of life except in the upturned ears that quivered slowly, and the terrible fire of his eyes fastened menacingly upon me.

"I was quite near him; in front of me was

"To take aim was impossible. I was crouching forward on the horse's neck upon my left side; my right hand held the rifle above my head in a last wild instinct of self-preservation.

"Another sullen roar—a still wilder leap—and the lion passed, one paw striking my shoulder with such force that I nearly fell to the ground. But, as he sprang, my horse bounded to the left with a force which sent our pursuer rolling over upon the ground. Before he could rise I had reached the hill, managed to dismount, and fired with an aim which it seemed to me must have been directed by some good angel.

"I broke the left paw of the brute, just at the joint.

"He darted aside and made for the thicket, roaring till the very air shook, and even my trained and courageous horse trembled in every



MARKET FOR THE SALE OF SPONGES, AT TRIPOLI.

limb, though, through all his fright, he obeyed my slightest word or signal.

"At that moment the rest of the party rode up; they had followed me, and the sound of my rifle had warned them of my adventure.

"I could not think of danger now; the hunter instinct was at its height. I could only remember that my prey might escape. The men surrounded the thicket. I rode wildly over the trampled bushes across which he had taken flight. I saw him again cowering for another spring, while he yelled with rage and pain. I had snatched a gun from somebody's hand. I fired once more, and a deeper groan told with what success. Again the trusty bullet hissed out; the gigantic animal rolled over upon his back; there was a last roar, a fierce struggle, then he lay quite still.

"When we came to examine the carcass we found that it was an old lion, very fat, and enormous in size, his great yellow claws worn, broken, and reduced to four upon the forward paw.

"As we rode back to camp, and I received the congratulations and praise of my companions, I felt no thrill of exultation — nothing but a deep sense of thankfulness at having escaped that horrible peril. Even to this day, when I look at the glossy skin which lies in my library, and which my children regard with such pride, I only wonder at the daring spirit which could have made me brave such hardships and dangers in that far off land."

Algeria.

ALGERIA, which is now a colony of France, was formerly one of the Barbary States, and was for three centuries a nest of blood-thirsty pirates.

In 1816 it was bombarded by a British fleet, under Lord Exmouth, who compelled the Dey to sign a treaty abolishing Christian slavery. On July 5, 1830, it was conquered by the French, and the whole country around it made into a French colony. It extends along the Mediterranean about six hundred miles; the surface is mountainous, the inhabitants are mainly Berbers, Jews, Moors, Turks, Arabs, and Negroes, with many French, and a few other Europeans. Their manufactures and exports are much the same as the other Barbary States already mentioned.

A little to the east of Algiers is Tunis, principally famous for

REMAINS OF CARPHAGE—THE CISTERNS.



being the site of the far-famed Carthage, the rival of ancient Rome.

The climate, productions, and inhabitants are much the same. The territories of Tunis and Tripoli formed part of the Carthaginian State, which was totally destroyed by the Romans one hundred and forty years B. C. Tunis was besieged by Louis IX., who died before this place in 1270 A. D. It remained under African kings till taken by Barbarossa, who was expelled by Charles V. of Spain, in 1535, when ten thousand Christian slaves were set at liberty. In 1653, that scourge of tyrants, Oliver Cromwell, sent Admiral Blake to chastise the Bey for holding in bondage some British subjects. The Bey delivered them up, and made a treaty not to capture any more Englishmen.

The Ruins of Carthage.

A DEEP and melancholy interest attaches to the site of the capital of that famous empire which once disputed with nascent Rome the sovereignty of the world, but which has been obliterated from living history for nearly two thousand years. The wonderful prosperity and power of the all-ambitious city, its commercial magnificence, its heroic death-struggle, and the mournful silence that has so long brooded over its scarcely remembered site, fill the mind that contemplates them with a feeling alike of pity and regret.

The mournful lament of Byron, "Assyria, Rome, Greece, Carthage, where are they?" is perhaps one of the most melancholy lines in the English language—silently hinting, as it does, at the decay and annihilation which are the destiny of all earthly things. The "firmly rooted grandeur overthrown," which is so melancholy a spectacle on the shore where once so great a commonwealth existed, is a lesson

pregnant with sadness. The present aspect of the site of Carthage is one of exceeding desolation. For centuries the great harbor has remained unvisited, save by the galleys of the Tunisian and Algerine navigators and pirates; and the only habitations in the neighborhood were, within a few years, those of a few Arabs, who pursued the avocations of fishermen and cultivators of the soil. Of late, however, some of the ministers of the Bey of Tunis have established their palaces and gardens on the banks of the old port, which is now partly filled up. Beyond, in the bay, is the anchorage, which extends to La Goletta, where is the entrance of the Lake of Tunis, over which, in the far distance, is seen the Mountain of Zawau, fifty miles away from whose springs Carthage was supplied with water; and in the plain, at our feet, huge shapeless masses of masonry here and there break the surface of the soil, where stood of yore some gorgeous temple or vast palace. The hill on which we stand is crowned by a walled garden containing the Chapel of St. Louis, built over the remains of that ill-fated monarch, who ended here his career in A. D. 1270.

In the plain are the outlines of a circus and amphitheatre. Half a mile to the north-west is the village of Moalkah, constructed in and upon the greater cisterns, which were supplied by an aqueduct stretching for fifty miles to the Mountain of Zawau, and whose vast masses now lie prostrate in a long line across this plain. In two of the plains which it crosses beyond Tunis, hundreds of its arches are still erect, the greatest number being in the plain of Oudina, two hours south of Tunis, with the jagged outline of Djebel Zawau rising beyond, where stood a temple over the copious source that supplied the aqueduct. The broken ground at the opening of the plain is the further bank of the Milecan, over whose deep bed the water is carried on two rows of arches.

There are eighteen cisterns, each ninety-three feet long, twenty feet wide, and twenty-seven feet high; and a gallery runs down the building on each side, and communicates with the end of each cistern. These cisterns were supplied by rain-water collected on the roof.

The British Government has, for some years past, maintained an agent at Carthage, whose excavations have been rewarded by the discovery of magnificent statues and architectural remains. They are shipped, as discovered, to England, and placed in that grand collection of the art and science of every age—the British Museum.

Near the cisterns are the remains of a theatre; and below, near the shore, is the greatest of all the piles of ruin. On the beach, at the foot of the next hill, are the remains of the water gate; beyond which again, on a high cape, stands the pretty village of Sidi Bon Said, whose sacred precincts till within the last few years no Christian foot was permitted to enter. Groves and gardens sweep down the hill's western face to Marsa, where are the Summer palace of the bey and the villas of some of his ministers, and of the consuls of foreign powers.

The Punic city probably reached as far as this. The Roman town was not so extensive. The ruins we have enumerated are all that remain on the vast extent Carthage formerly covered, and, with the exception, perhaps, of the cisterns and aqueducts, nothing is Punic. All the remains above ground are Roman. Far below the soil there are traces of its earlier masters. The Greek and the Arab, the Spaniard and the Moor, each in turn used as quarries those ruins which the storms of war had spared, and Africa and Europe have alike adorned their cities with the spoils of Tyre's fair daughter. All those who know her past history will feel some interest in her present state.



VIEW OF TETUAN.

ABYSSINIA.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

WOMEN OF ABYSSINIA—VIEWS IN ABYSSINIA—TIEF-SMELLING IN ABYSSINIA—SWORD-HUNTER KILLING AN ELEPHANT—PALM SUNDAY IN ABYSSINIA—CHURCH AND SHRINE OF ST. ROMANUS, NEAR SENAFE—A NATIVE PLOWING IN ABYSSINIA—A WOMAN GRINDING CORN—FUNERAL OF THE WIDOW OF KING THEODORE, AT AIKHULLET—VILLAGE UNDER THE ANTALA "AMBA"—AN ABYSSINIAN RAW-MEAT FEAST—AN ABYSSINIAN HOUSE—THE LATE KING THEODORE—GROUP OF SHOHOES AT HAMHAMO SPRING, TEKONDA PASS—ABYSSINIAN SOLDIERS—AN ABYSSINIAN OVEN—THE ABYSSINIAN RACE—THE DANCING MANIA—ABYSSINIAN METHOD OF PROTECTING CROPS.

THIS African country is an elevated table-land lying between 8 deg. 30 min. and 15 deg. 40 min. North Lat., and between 35 and 42 deg. East Long.

The northeastern edge of the table-land is directed toward the Red Sea, and is from thirty to sixty miles from its shores; the other, or inland edges, slope away to a lower level on every side, so that if the surrounding part of Africa were covered with water to the depth of a few hundred feet, the whole of Abyssinia would form an island. Though Abyssinia is situated between the Tropics, its productions rather resemble those of the Temperate than of the Torrid Zone. There are some small plantations of coffee, and cotton is grown in the lower parts of the country.

The domestic animals consist of horses, cattle, sheep, goats, mules, and asses. The Sanga oxen are found in the countries south of Antalo, and are remarkable for the great size of their horns, which sometimes are nearly four feet long.

Wild animals are very numerous; there are lions, elephants, buffaloes, leopards, lynxes, and other ferocious beasts. There are also eagles, vultures, ravens, parrots, geese, ducks, etc. Hippopotami are abundant in Lake Zana, and the larger rivers, where many are killed annually for their flesh and hides. Bees are so common in that country that honey is used instead of sugar.

Gold has occasionally been found in Abyssinia, as well as iron.

The population has been estimated at three millions. The bulk of the people belong to the Caucasian race, and in features do not differ from the Bedouin Arabs. Another race is mingled with those, more resembling the negro. There is also a third race, called the Gallas.

The southeastern portion of Abyssinia constitutes the kingdom or district of Shoa. The Jamma, one of its rivers, is the largest tributary which the Abai receives on the table-land of Abyssinia; it drains a wide extent of country, and brings a great volume of water to the Abai. The valley of the Jamma appears to be inclosed

on the north as well as on the south by high mountains, which rise from four to five thousand feet above its level; the ascent is precipitous, but there is usually a terrace between two steep acclivities. The number of rivers which join the Jamma from the south is very great. Though their course toward the interior of the table-land is not rapid, they run with great velocity as they approach its northern edge, and most of them fall precipitously several hundred feet into a ravine, in which they continue to flow to their receptacle; thus the edge of the table-land is cut by narrow valleys into a great number of comparatively narrow ridges, which give it the appearance of a very mountainous country. The southern edge of this table-land is not well known; but the eastern edge descends by a slope from an elevation of eight thousand to one of two thousand feet. This steep descent is much broken, consisting of a succession of valleys and hills, which are partly wooded and partly cultivated. The villages are small, but numerous; they consist of a few houses, which have a circular form, with a conical roof, and are perched on the sides or summits of the hills. At the edge of the slope is the town of Ankobar, elevated no less than eight thousand one hundred and ninety-eight feet above the sea; a few miles from Ankobar are mountains eleven thousand feet in height. The country which lies contiguous to the steep ascent of the table-land (from 9 deg. 30 min. to 11 deg. North Lat.) on the west continues for a short distance to preserve the elevation of the edge, and then slopes gently to the west. The surface is generally level, forming plains interspersed with small hills or short, low ridges, and is distinguished for the deep depressions in which the rivers run; they fall down in cataracts several hundred feet high into deep basins, and below these basins they continue to flow between steep and lofty banks; the descent to them is frequently five hundred or even one thousand feet. The valley through which the Eschena, an affluent of the Wanchit, runs, is three thousand feet below the upper edge of its banks, and the general level of the country.

These valleys are generally well wooded; but the table-lands between them are destitute of trees and bushes, and are only used as pasture-ground.

Of the manners of the Abyssinians of Gondar we have an elaborate picture by Bruce; which has, however, always been received with some doubt. He describes a feast of the higher classes, in which a cow or bull is brought to the door; the feet are tied; the skin is stripped off the hind quarters, and the flesh is cut off from the buttocks in solid square pieces. That the Abyssinians eat raw flesh occasionally has been proved by Pearce, who once saw some brutal Lasta soldiers, on a marauding expedition, while driving a cow, cut two steaks from the rump, which they devoured raw, to satisfy their craving hunger, the animal was then driven on to the camp and killed. But Pearce, who had been several years in Tigré, never heard of such feasts as Bruce describes; nor did Salt meet with any corroboration of the more highly colored portions of Bruce's narrative. Salt, who lived three weeks at Chelicut, saw the Ras, or chief, daily, and was often invited to his evening repasts, saw none of the indecencies and grossness which Bruce portrays: intoxication, however, is common at feasts.

Abyssinians even now are not without their authors and painters, and they are generally fond of pictures, with which they line the inside of their churches, and decorate their chief apartments.

Of the languages of Abyssinia, one, called the Geez or Ethiopian, resembles the Sanscrit of India in being a dead language, in which the sacred books are written. The spoken languages are derived from it, and constitute four dialects, namely, the languages of Amhára, Tigré, Shoa, and of the Yejjoos. They are comprehended under the name of Amháric languages, and differ considerably, but the people understand one another, and do not need an interpreter. The language of Gondar is considered to be the purest Amháric. The language of the Gallas is radically different. There are also three other languages spoken in Abyssinia.



WOMEN OF ABYSSINIA.

Women of Abyssinia.

THE women of high rank wear a *taube* of brilliant white, with a broad scarlet band. Silver bracelets adorn their wrists and ankles. The nails are dyed red with henna; and their frizzled hair is kept stiff with butter! which in the heat streams down on the bronzed neck and shoulders.

The dress of the women of lower rank differs but little, diminishing only in quantity and quality.

Views in Abyssinia.

IN our engraving of the priests and villagers of Wadella, singing the Song of Moses before Sir Robert Napier, we represent a little musical entertainment got up by the natives of that district to express their thanks for their deliverance from the yoke of Theodorus.

The Fair at Antala, which is one of our Abyssinian subjects, is held every Wednesday. All the inhabitants within twenty miles then congregate at Antala to dispose of their grain, vegetables, bullocks, and other agricultural produce, returning with bricks of salt, which are the current coin of the realm.

In connection with our engraving of the scene where the mangled remains of the victims of the last massacre of Theodorus lay at the foot of the precipice, the following narrative is so interesting, that we publish it in full, as the most terrible and revolting episode of the Abyssinian expedition:

The native captives were formed in line before the quarters of the imprisoned Europeans. King Theodorus arrayed himself in his state robes and donned his imperial crown, and rode

to where the captives stood in two parallel lines, surrounded by his soldiers. After dismounting, the king walked backward, up and down the line, cycling us sternly, and a sort of barbaric majesty pervaded every motion. Seemingly satisfied with his inspection, he strode quickly and nervously to the centre of the line, and impatiently throwing his silken toga over his left shoulder, and pushing his crown from his brow backward, probably so as to have a clearer view of his victims, he hissed through his closed teeth to the native captives, saying:

"Behold, I am going to slay you, because I called you, and you refused; I stretched out my hand imploringly to you, and you regarded me not; you set at naught all my counsel, and would none of my reproof. Now I will laugh at your calamity; ha, ha! I will mock as your fear comes; when your fear comes as destruction and your destruction comes as a whirlwind; when distress and anguish comes upon you."

Then, turning to his soldiers, he ordered them to separate those whom he named, and after ninety men, women and boys had been separated from the rest, cocking his pistols, he shouted out:

"Now, who shall I destroy first?"

No answer.

"What!" said he, sarcastically; "are there none of these princes and warriors of Ethiopia desirous of dying by the hand of Theodorus? have you all turned women when the hour of death is nigh?"

"Hold!" shouted Ras Ingerta, a Galla chief; "I and my fellows are in your power now; but, Kassai, why did you lie to me? Why, oh, why was I such an ass as to listen to your subtle words? Why did I come and put my head in the lion's jaws? Oh, for one minute neck to neck with you, Kassai! I would show you how a Galla warrior meets his enemy. Give me a spear and a horse, and meet me fairly and equally here only for two minutes; I would



KASSAI. PRINCE OF TIGRE, SEATED IN STATE.

kill you and curse you. You dare not. Prisoner as I am, with chains on my limbs, I would fight you if you dared to meet me."

"No," returned Theodorus, with increasing warmth in his countenance; "you tried to betray me to my enemies; spy and traitor, you shall be food for the jackal to-night. On the heads of all those who have compassed me about, the mischief of their own lips shall curse them. Let them be cast into the fire, into the deep pit, that they rise not up again. Strip these fellows," said he, "and let them behold each other's shame, and give me their exact number."

Their rags were torn from them, and each man, woman and boy stood before him naked. The number of those whom he had ordered for execution was three hundred and eight—two hundred and seventy-five men, five women and twenty-eight boys. He then said:

"Spear the Galla dog, Ingerta! Spear him, I say!"

And Ras Ourary Eurie, ever ready to obey Theodorus, leveled a spear and flung it at his breast.



A NATIVE PLOWING IN ABYSSINIA.

"Thou hast done well," said the king, as he saw the weapon had gone deep into his bosom; but Ras Ingerta plucked it out of the wound, and flung it contemptuously at Theodorus's feet. "Another one," shouts Theodorus, "spear him again!"—and six chiefs immediately sank their weapons into his body.

The wounded chief stood up bravely, and drew them out one after another, the blood spurting from his wounds in crimson streams, when he fell down and died. Impatient at the slow progress of the execution, the king shot ten dead with his own hand, and, throwing his

shot. After stabbing and cutting about fifty with his own hand, he rested, and ordered that his chiefs should try their hands. Many of them had personal hatred against their captives, and they proceeded with an astonishing alacrity with the awful task of massacre. Whenever he witnessed dextrous blows, he applauded, but when he saw cuts given that but maimed the poor wretches, the king would spring up and demonstrate what an easy matter it was to send a head clean off the shoulders, by choosing a strong, sturdy prisoner and decapitating him with his own hand. A young and beautiful

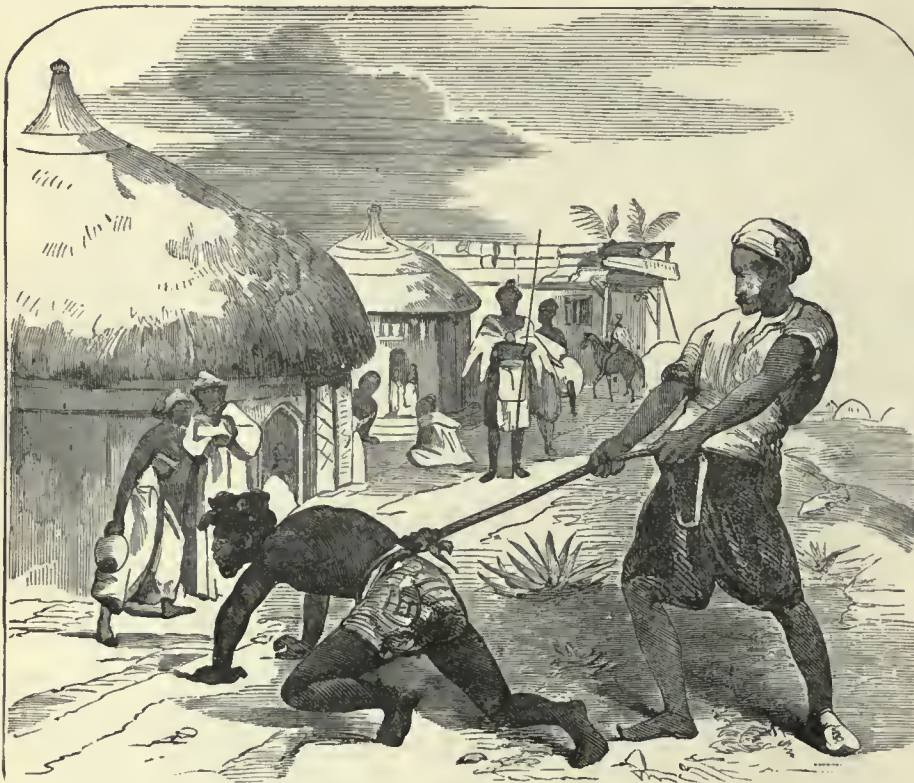
revolver away, he drew his sword, and leaped toward the trembling prisoners. Eyeing them a moment, he seemed to choose one for whom he entertained a perfect hatred, for he said to him:

"Ah, your hour has come. I am going to drink your blood," and, raising his sword, he cut his head off at one blow, and then he drew it again across his abdomen.

Theodorus's face and clothes were covered with gore, and, like a tiger who had tasted blood, this seemed to increase his fury. He foamed at the lips, and his eyes became blood-



AGGAGEERS, OR SWORD-HUNTERS IN ABYSSINIA.



THIEF SMELLING IN ABYSSINIA.

woman of high rank, perceiving that her time was coming rapidly, ran up to where Theodorus leaned upon his dripping sword, and, throwing herself at his feet, entreated, in piteous tones, that he would spare her life.

"No!" thundered Theodorus. "You came to my camp twice as a spy. Once I spared you, because one of my chiefs asked that you might be his wife. Now, by the Saviour of the world, you shall sleep below the cliff of Magdala to-night."

So saying, while she yet bent with her face to the ground, with his whole might he delivered a blow which almost severed her in two! Horrible as it may seem, a child gushed out of the womb, and several of the European women sickened and fainted at the sight. A boy prince, son of one of the rebellious governors who was still at large, was next killed by a sweeping blow, which took his head and left arm off. In about an hour and a half from the commencement of the wholesale execution the massacre was completed, and as fast as each one had been slain, the body was carried to the edge of the cliff and thrown down a height of fifty feet or more. At the bottom of the cliff were several great rocks, scattered here and there, and these were covered with brains and blood. A ghastly heap of corrupting flesh was all that was left of three hundred and eight human souls, who but shortly before had been the friends in captivity of the Europeans. The human shambles contained pools of blood and gore, in several places nearly a foot deep.

Thief Smelling in Abyssinia.

IN Abyssinia they have a delightful mode of finding out a thief; a mode, which, in spite of its simplicity, we should hate to see transferred

to this country. Our own detectives are smart, and, give them but the slightest clue, they are supposed to be able to unravel the most intricate affairs; but they are nothing to the Lebashis of Abyssinia, for they know not of the mode by which they shall track out a thief by the smell.

Dr. Krapf, a late traveler in Abyssinia, gives us information on this point. He says:

"It is very noticeable the mode adopted in Ghoo for the detection of thieves. The Labashi (thief-catcher) is much feared, and belongs to the servants of the State. When a theft has

been committed, the sufferer gives information to this official, upon which he sends his servant a certain dose of black meal compounded with milk, on which he makes him smoke tobacco. The servant is thrown into a state of frenzy, in which state he goes from house to house, crawling on his hands and feet like one out of his mind. After he has smelt about a number of houses—the Lebashis all the time holding him tight by a cord fastened round the body—he goes at last into a house, lays on its owner's bed and sleeps for some time. His master then arouses him with blows, and he awakes and arrests the owner of the house, who is forthwith dragged before the priests, and they make the victim of the robbery swear that he will not assess more than the real value of the articles stolen. The person into whose house the entry is made is regarded as the thief, and is forced to pay, whether he be innocent or guilty. No wonder that the population trembles when the Lebashis is seen in the streets, and that everybody tries to be on good terms with him, as there is no saying when he will make his appearance in the house."

Sword Hunters Killing an Elephant.

AMONG the Hanram Arabs is a class called Aggageers, or Sword-hunters, who always go three together, carrying no arms but a sword, and on a swift horse attack and slay at a single blow the fierce African elephant. Sir S. Baker witnessed one of these exploits, and thus he describes the exciting scene:

"Having discovered the haunt of a large and fierce brute, Rodur, mounted on a fleet mare, proceeded to the spot with his two companions. Taher Sherrif, and his brother Ibrahim, and proceeded to meet him in front while they operated in the rear.

"With a shrill scream the elephant dashed upon him like an avalanche. Round went the mare, as though on a pivot, and Rodur, looking over his left shoulder, kept his distance so close to the elephant that its outstretched trunk was within a few feet of the mare's tail.



INTERIOR OF AN ABYSSINIAN HOUSE.

"Taher Sherrif and his brother Ibrahim swept down like falcons in the rear. When close to the tail of the elephant, Taher Sherrif, grasping his trusty blade, leaped nimbly to the ground, at the same time Ibrahim caught the rein of his horse; two or three bounds on foot, with the sword clutched in both hands, and he was close behind the elephant. A bright glance shone like lightning as the sun struck upon the descending steel; this was followed by a dull crack, as the sword cut through the skin and sinews, and settled deep in the bone, about twelve inches above the foot. At the next stride the elephant halted dead short in the midst of its tremendous charge. Taher had jumped quickly on one side, and had vaulted into the saddle with his naked sword in hand. At the same moment, Rodur, who had led the chase, turned sharp round, and again faced the elephant as before; stooping quickly from the saddle, he picked up from the ground a handful of dirt, which he threw into the face of the vicious-looking animal, that once more attempted to rush upon him. It was impossible! the foot was dislocated, and turned up in front like an old shoe. In an instant Taher was once more on foot, and again the sharp sword slashed



PALM SUNDAY IN ABYSSINIA.

door on the women's side of the church, where the entire ceremony is repeated.

Church and Shrine of St. Romanus, near Senafe, Abyssinia.

THE old race of Abyssinians who claim to be the descendants of the Queen of Sheba, by Solomon, King of Israel, observe a creed which is—as far as it goes—substantially that of the Greek Church, but many Jewish rites and articles of belief are still maintained in addition. Among the historical reminiscences of this strange people, none seem more sacred to them than the legend of St. Romanus. This hermit and martyr is believed to have penetrated into Abyssinia early in the Fifteenth century from

Alexandria, and after converting many heathens, was seized by the natives, barbarously treated, and finally driven to the rocks and caves surrounding his shrine, which is shown at the left corner of our illustration.

Upon a rudely-fashioned rock within the little inclosure lie the bones of the martyr-saint, over which a worm-eaten vail has been cast. The double doorway is the entrance to the church dedicated to the saint, and contains some fine specimens of Byzantine carving in wood, various paintings representing the expulsion of our first parents from Eden, and other religious characters are depicted upon the walls outside. There is a convent attached to this humble-looking church, which contains ten monks and twenty nuns.



ABYSSINIAN.

the remaining leg. The great bull elephant could not move. The first cut with the sword had utterly disabled it; the second was its death-blow; the arteries of the leg were divided, and the blood spouted in jets from the wounds."

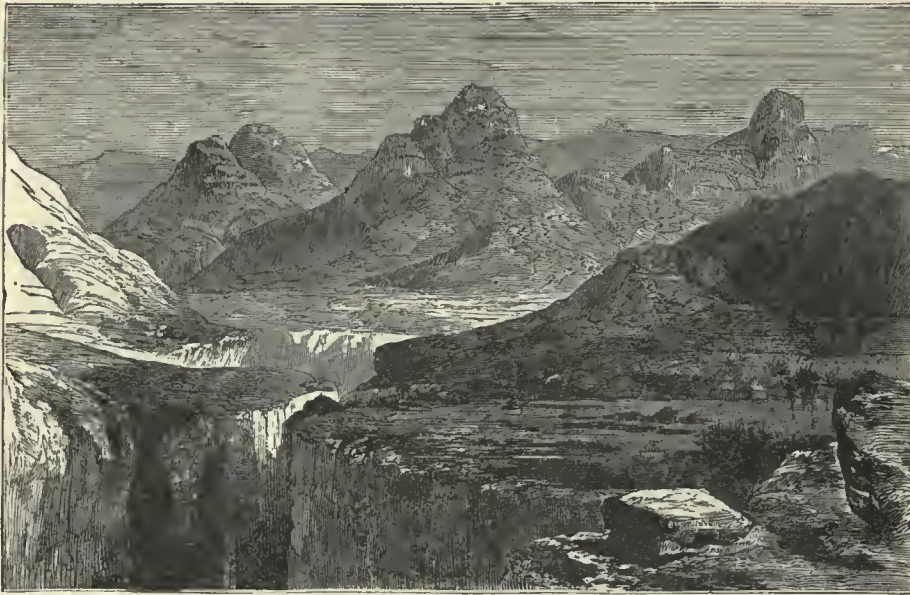
Palm Sunday in Abyssinia.

Our engraving represents the native church ceremonies of Palm Sunday:

The services began in the church shortly after daybreak, and consisted principally of singing, and a series of amusing contortions exhibited by the men. As soon as the priests had robed themselves, in the Holy of Holies, they came from the church, and at a side-door began that portion of the service which is represented in our illustration. Leaves and small branches of palm are presented to every one present, and then a copy of the Scriptures in Coptic, written on sheepskin, and bound in brown leather, is held up by two of the younger clergy, while an aged priest stands before it with a richly ornamented wooden cross, and reads selections from the volume. A psalm is then sung, a little boy marking the time with a bell, and the entire party—priests and worshipers—march to the



RELIGIOUS CEREMONY AT WADELA.



ANKOBAR, THE RESIDENCE OF THE NEGUS OF CHOAR.

A Native Plowing in Abyssinia.

THE plows used by the natives of this now interesting country resemble very closely those employed throughout Hindoostan. In the Indian plow the blade is a separate piece, and the handle is a piece of wood inserted into the end of the ox-pole, usually standing upright. The one shown in our illustration is of a more rude construction, the handle held by the driver going through the long pole and forming the share. The point which cuts the ground is capped with iron, and the handle is further secured by a chain-work of rope. The driver is clothed only with a pair of thin short breeches, this simple costume being that of the Abyssinian peasantry.

A Woman Grinding Corn.

THE operation of grinding corn is performed by rubbing the grain between two stones. The lower stone, which in this case appears to have been used considerably, rests upon a large block made of clay, which is furnished with deep holes, into which the flour is swept when ground. The kernels, previous to being ground, are roasted in a pan, which render them very brittle. The woman is surrounded by the implements necessary for her work, and carries her infant on her back in a manner similar to our Indian mothers. She is dressed in a petticoat of coarse cotton, and an upper garment of leather, which is formed into a sack for the baby, and gathered at the waist with a strap. The upper part of this garment, as well as her head-dress, is ornamented with rows of chowries or shells.

Funeral of the Widow of King Theodore, at Aikhullet.

WALATA TEKLA HAIMANOUT, the only legitimate wife of the late King Theodore, died in the camp of Sir Robert Napier, at Aikhullet, on May 15, 1868, just one month after the death of her husband.

The late queen was about eighteen years of

age, and is said to have been the only person in Abyssinia who was not afraid of the king. For the last three years, she had been living apart from her royal husband at Magdala, in consequence of a severe quarrel which occurred in the family. The funeral ceremonies were observed at about seven o'clock on the day following her decease. The corpse was laid out in a large tent, and long before the hour appointed for the service, the remains were surrounded by all the queen's female attendants, who gave expression to their feelings of sorrow in agonizing wails. Each of these mourners bore some souvenir of her deceased mistress, and portions of her wardrobe, her silver ornaments, golden slippers, charms for the prevention of calamities, and elegant drinking-cups, were waved above the heads of the group on short sticks.

As the time approached for the body to be covered, the attendants stamped the ground

with their feet, tore their hair, and scratched their faces until the blood came. The body was bound in several winding-sheets, and then a beautiful Delhi scarf, of rich gold, presented by General Napier, was spread over the remains, and the religious exercises commenced. Prayers were read, and psalms sung by the priests of the church, and at nine o'clock, a party of the 40th (King's Own), attended by the band, surrounded the tent, and prepared to escort the remains to the grave. The body was placed upon a bier covered with the Delhi scarf, and was borne on the shoulders of four Abyssinians. A richly ornamented umbrella was carried before the bier, and the priests, with the symbols of their office, followed in close proximity. As the procession moved off, the soldiers reversed their arms, and the band played an appropriate funeral dirge. The remains of the queen were deposited in the church at Chelikut, three miles from Aikhullet.

Village Under the Antola "Amba."

Our illustration represents a village under the Antola "Amba," or hill-fort, the houses of which are built of mud, of a round shape, and with thatched conical roofs. The town of Antola itself is situated on a terrace which juts out from the side of a steep hill, and is a tumble-down old place, and fully one-half in ruins. Some of the ruins merely show the sites of former dwellings; others are a few feet above ground, and some only unroofed.

An Abyssinian Raw Meat Feast.

A FRENCH traveler thus describes a state-banquet which he attended at Sambré, the residence of Ato Rema, Governor of Salowa:

"A banqueting hall of a rustic description was soon formed of boughs, and the interior was traversed by osier tables, about two feet high. On those, before each guest, rose piles of *teff* cakes, wheaten biscuit, barley and beans. Part of the guests were ranged in expectance along the walls.

"The governor and his European guests were



WEEKLY FAIR AT ANTALA.



AN ABYSSINIAN RAW MEAT FEAST.

at the head of the table on a sarir, covered with rich carpet and cushions. The other guests squatted on the ground. A priest said grace, to which all responded with a hearty amen and the sign of the cross. Then the servants brought in the viands. The first course was *broundou*, the favorite dish of the Abyssinians:— in plain English, raw meat, warm and fresh from two large oxen, killed and quartered before the eyes of the guests.

"The prince, from the first piece brought in, cut off a couple of pounds; and each, as it passed around, cut off his share. Meanwhile, other servants carried around at the lower end whole quarters, which diminished rapidly. The sight was the more horrid and sickening that guests are required, by Abyssinian etiquette, to throw back the *taube*, or cloak, and thus the whole upper part of the body was naked.

"They looked like demons, with their bloody hands and faces and flashing eyes. Some cut off pieces to thrust in the mouth; others caught the meat with their teeth and cut off a piece small enough to master. The soldiers around the room used

their cimeters for this office, apparently to the constant peril of their nose and eyes.

"Dishes full of beef and mutton, variously prepared, followed, in all cases hot with red pepper, and when the insatiable appetites seemed to be somewhat appeased, liquid appeared, for they never eat and drink together. Tech, a kind of hydromel, and bouza, a species of beer, were brought on without stint; and the horn-cups were filled and emptied with inconceivable rapidity, the hilarity of the guests increasing till the confusion became fearful beyond all

power of description. If the scene was shocking before, it had now become a perfect pandemonium."

Bruce, in his travels, thus alludes to a similar feast, on a grander scale:

"My melancholy, however, was in some degree dissipated by the festivities which took place at Gondar at this time, in consequence of the marriage of Ozoro Ayaldar, the granddaughter of Michael, to Powussen, the governor of Begender.

"The king gave her extensive districts of land in that province, and Ras Michael a large portion of gold, muskets, cattle and horses. All who wished to be well looked upon by either party brought something as a present.

"The Ras, Ozoro Esther and Ozoro Altash entertained all Gondar. Large numbers of cattle were slaughtered every day, and the town looked like one great market—the common people in every street appearing loaded with pieces of raw beef, while drink was distributed with like profusion.

"The Ras insisted on my dining with him every day, when he was sure to give me a headache with



WOMAN GRINDING CORN IN THE PROVINCE OF TIGRE.



ABYSSINIAN WARRIORS.

the quantity of meed or hydromel which he forced me to swallow. After dinner we slipped away to parties of ladies, where anarchy prevailed as completely as at the house of the Ras. All the married women ate, drank, and smoked like the men; and it is impossible to convey to the reader, in terms of common decency, any idea of this bacchanalian and extraordinary gathering.

"I have witnessed in Abyssinia bloody banquets, in which the live animal was fed upon; and certainly a more demoralized scene I have never experienced. I will describe one of these banquets and that only so far as decency will permit:

"A cow or bull (more than one if the company is very large) is brought close to the door of the room in which the guests are assembled, and is laid upon the ground, with the feet strongly tied. After inflicting a slight wound in the throat, from which a few drops of blood

fall to the ground, they proceed to strip off the skin, and cut away the flesh in solid pieces, without bones. The still quivering flesh is carried at once to table, where it is eaten with unleavened bread, made of a grain called teff. The particulars of these banquets are too disgusting to admit of a more detailed description."

An Abyssinian House.

THE Abyssinian house represented in our engraving was sketched by Mr. C. McDowall, an assistant surgeon in medical charge of the Third Light Cavalry of the Bombay army, at the camp of Senafe. The owner of this habitation was a deacon of the Church of Serafia, and a municipal authority at Senafe, wearing a black sheep's wool comforter, with hanging tails, around his neck, as a badge of office. This worthy played the host very hospitably, and invited Mr.

McDowall to a repast of black bread and sour whey, with raw meat, the guest, however, declining to partake of the latter delicacy.

In our engraving, the master of the house stands holding the door open, while a girl enters with a skin of water. His brother and wife are upon the raised floor, another woman is cooking at the fireplace, and a naked child plays at the mother's feet.

The features of these people are of Indo-Caucasian character, the complexion dark, and their frizzly hair is worn in a chignon. Neither the habitation itself, nor the garments of the inmates, suggested cleanliness.

The Late King Theodore, of Abyssinia.

In presenting to our readers this portrait of King Theodore, a slight sketch of his character and life may not be out of place.

He was born at Tschergye, about the year 1821, in the western part of Abyssinia. His father, a descendant of the royal line of Ethio-



THEODORE, LATE KING OF ABYSSINIA.



ABYSSINIAN SOLDIERS

pian princes, died when he was very young, and the property possessed by him was seized by greedy relatives, and very soon dissipated, leaving his mother and himself quite destitute. He sought shelter in the Convent of Tschanger, near Gondar, and remained there a considerable time under the name of Kassa. But Dejatch Marou, a defeated rebel, set fire to the convent, and destroyed it; fortunately, Kassa escaped to his uncle, Dejatch Comfu, in whose home, the residence of scheming and discontented rebels, the youth received that training which made him the cruel and merciless chief he afterward was. Gathering a number of banditti around him on the death of his uncle, he became very formidable to the regnant powers, and as he was very successful in his wars, he soon assumed to be the King of Abyssinia, which honor he gained in 1855. At first he was under the restraint of two Englishmen, Mr. Bell and Mr. Plowden, who curbed his blood-thirsty designs, and while they lived he was very fortunate in all his undertakings. But on the death of these councilors his fortunes turned, his later deeds

seemed to justify a comparison with the notorious King of Dahomey, and it is stated that on one occasion he killed three thousand people by fire and sword in six weeks.

Group of Shohos at Hamhamo Spring, Tekonda Pass.

THESE Shohos are a branch of the Danakil tribe, who inhabit the country between the Abyssinian table-land and the Red Sea. They are reputed to be incorrigible thieves and beggars; but while acting as guides to the army of invasion they are kept in subjection by two powerful chiefs, who have been won over by the almighty dollar to accompany the reconnoitering party.

The women are copper-colored, but comely, with pleasing voice and manner, and their behavior is modest, though their dress usually consists of a single petticoat of two sheep-skins sewed together.

Abyssinian Soldiers.

WE give an illustration of the Abyssinian troops on the march, from a sketch by an African traveler, which can be relied on as a correct representation. On entering Abyssinia the traveler at once perceives that he is in the midst of a race superior in every respect to all the other tribes of Central Africa. The negro cast of countenance—the stamp of Ham's oppressed descendants—almost disappears on the Alpine heights of Ethiopia, and instead of it one sees features and symmetry of form that might justly be termed handsome. In size the men are between five and six feet; corpulence is very rare; the complexion is varied, light-brown or bronze being the most common. The costume of the Abyssinian is exceedingly simple. Men of rank wear a shama, or loose dress of white cotton, on their shoulders, so as to leave the hands and arms free to carry spear and buckler; but the great chiefs, like the Spartans of old, during battle, wear a scarlet cloak to conceal from the enemy the wounds inflicted in a sharp hand-to-hand conflict.



VILLAGE UNDER THE ANTALA "AMBA."

An Abyssinian Oven.

MR. ST. JOHN, a recent traveler in Abyssinia, gives us many very interesting reminiscences of that land, from which we select an account of an Abyssinian kitchen and oven, with something of the manner in which the palate is tickled in that far-off country:

"Imagine a small room, about ten feet long, six broad, and eight high, with or without a window, according to circumstances, but more usually, as in mine, without one, and at all events without a chimney, so that the smoke, which is always kept going, and that vigorously, fills the door the nearest exit, and it may be easily conceived that the atmosphere is so dense as to render it difficult for any one but a native to remain long in the room. Even the cook-women, who pass the greater part of the day in this smoke, never think of standing up to do their work, but always remain squatted as low as possible, either near the door or fire. Every

article the room contains becomes, like the apartment itself, of a pure soot-black. The kitchen utensils are, the 'magogo' or oven, if it may be so called, a few jars of different forms and sizes, according to the use they are intended to be put to—some with long necks and narrow mouths, for keeping water in; others with wide mouths and no necks at all, for holding the liquid dough of which the bread is formed—and the earthen dishes or saucers in which the meat and other eatables are prepared and served up.

"The 'magogo' is an oblong building, three feet by four, and about a foot high. It is constructed of clay and small stones, with a place in the interior for a fire. The whole is covered with a circular slab of a sort of pottery-work, being nearly the same material as that of which the dishes are formed, nicely polished on the upper surface, which is slightly concave in order to receive more easily the liquid dough for the bread. At the back is a hole by which the smoke may escape, and in front a sort of doorway by which the fire is lighted, and which, being placed exactly opposite the kitchen door, has always a draught of air to keep up a good fire. The cover is made of clay, and is used to keep out the smoke and dirt, and retain the heat."

The Abyssinian Race.

THIS race inhabits the table-lands of Abyssinia, and has disseminated into the interior. Dr. Pickering thus describes the appearance of three individuals of this race whom he met at Singapore:

"The hair was much alike in all three, and was crisped and fine, neither coarse enough nor in sufficient quantity to form a resisting mass. The beard of one individual was in pellets absolutely like the close wool of the negro, but the prominence of nose, greater even than usually occurs in the white race, bore sufficient testimony to his purity of descent.

"The second individual had the face very much elongated, but the nose was not particularly prominent.



GROUP OF SHOHOES AT HAMHAMO SPRING, TEKONDA PASS.

"The third had a straighter beard, which was black and gray in regular stripes. The complexion was the same in all three, and though very light, was by no means of a sickly hue, and, indeed, these persons might readily have been passed in the streets as belonging to the white race."

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The Dancing Mania.

Most people have, at one time or other, seen some poor creature affected with those curious and painful convulsive movements which are commonly called Saint Vitus's Dance. That, at least, is the popular name for the terrible affliction of which, even now, we have some instances among us; but it must not be confounded with the dance of Saint John or Saint Vitus, a mania in the Middle Ages, although they have some points of resemblance. There was the dancing mania in Germany called Saint John's Dance, in Italy called tarantism, from the supposed bite of a spider.

As early as the latter part of the fourteenth century, large numbers of men and women in Germany, both in places of worship and in the streets, behaved as if they were possessed by devils. They danced in circles for hours together, leaped high into the air with wild gestures and contortions, and after raving for some time, they fell to the ground, completely exhausted.

Strange to say, in a few months this terrible disease spread rapidly in the Netherlands, and in most of the large towns in Belgium the demoniacal dancers appeared. Everything was done which the wisdom of the age could suggest to put a stop to them, but in vain. The priest tried exorcisms, and there was even a law made that only square-toed shoes be worn throughout the country, seeing that the pointed toes, which were then popular, were objects of dislike to the fanatical dancers. Certain colors, too, they hated and shunned, and the sight of anything red was enough to throw them into renewed convulsions.

The number of people who were pos-

essed in various places was enormous. Five hundred were affected in Cologne, and the streets of Metz were said at one time to have been filled with eleven hundred of them.

Many stories of dancing plagues were current in medieval times, even before the Saint John's Dance broke out in Aix-la-Chapelle. A mad rage for dancing had at various periods been manifested by large bodies of men; and even children had caught the contagion in their youth, and been afflicted with an incurable tremor for the rest of their lives.

Music of a rude kind always accompanied troops of Saint John's Dancers, and served by turns to excite and soothe them. They did, of course, an immense amount of mischief in every town they visited, and had they not found in Saint Vitus a patron saint, under whose protection they supposed themselves to be, it would have gone hard with them. More-

leaping and dancing in a girl named Christian Shaw, were burnt at Paisley.

The dancing mania in Italy was attributed to the bite of the "tarantula," or ground-spider, an insect common in the Italian province of Apulia. We say supposed to arise, for the greatest authority on the subject believes that there existed a nervous disorder, afterward called tarantism, long before any connection between it and the spider was found out. The bites, moreover, of scorpions and other venomous insects were said to have much the same effect, and people feared the tarantula so much that the sting often existed only in their imaginations.

Certainly every one believed, when this curious disorder first made its appearance, that the tarantula was the cause of it. And exceedingly strange the symptoms were, the most extraordinary of them being an irresistible desire to dance, and a wonderful susceptibility to musical sounds. Some held that the music and dancing spread the poison over the whole body, and that it finally made its escape through the skin. If any of the poison remained in the body, they believed that it could at any time be roused into action by the music, which had at one time been used to mitigate its evil effects. Hence various pieces of music, called tarantellas, were written, and even to this day, in memory of the famous spider, there are many musical pieces of a light and sparkling character, which composers



FUNERAL OF THE WIDOW OF KING THEODORE.



CHURCH AND SHRINE OF ST. ROMANUS.

still designate tarantellas, and which form the national dance of the Neapolitans, compared to which the liveliest and noisiest Roman Saltarello is but a dull affair.

The tarantellas of the Middle Ages had a very different work to perform from that of amusing an audience of pleasure-seekers, which is their only use at the present day. They were played to assuage the pangs of persons suffering from a terrible epidemic, which began with pain and sickness, and ended sometimes in madness, and even death. The patients, after the bite, or supposed bite, of the spider, or having caught the disorder from some one engaged in the mad dance of tarantism, would exhibit lassitude, and were tortured with pain. When the dance began, they loved the sight of bright water or the glittering of swords. They liked red colors (the Saint John's dancers always detested them), and generally wore them or carried red handkerchiefs. Some preferred yellow or green, and this wild liking for special colors was carried to an astonishing degree. There was nothing could cure the patients but music and the dance. They were happy and out of pain when dancing, but when the music ceased they relapsed into their old agonized condition.



THE SCENE OF THE LATE KING THEODORE'S MASSACRE AT MAGDALA.



AN ABYSSINIAN OVEN.

Even people who dared to set their faces against the popular belief, and allowed themselves to be bitten by the tarantula, were obliged at last to submit to being cured by music. Some of the clergy, who held dancing in detestation, were in this plight. It is a very curious fact, also, that about the time when tarantism was at its climax in Italy, in all parts of Asia the bites of venomous spiders were held in especial dread. The Italian symptoms, however, were absent; and when the Persians found a man suffering from an insect's bite, they dosed him with milk and confined him in a revolving box until he was sick—an unpleasant, but possibly effectual, method of treatment.

With the advance of civilization and the science of medicine, tarantism gradually died out; and we have now only isolated cases of it, with very much modified symptoms. The tarantism of modern times, says an authority, bears nearly the same relation to the original malady as the Saint Vitus's Dance which still exists, and certainly has all along existed, bears in certain cases to the original dancing mania of the dancers of Saint John.

The tigretier (so called from the name of

the country—the Tigre—in which it commonly occurs), commences with fever and lingering sickness, which makes the patient very thin and debilitated, and causes him to stutter in a curious way, that no one but a person afflicted with the same disease can understand. When the relatives of a patient have come to the conclusion that he really has the tigretier, they club their money together to pay for the cure, which is generally an expensive process.

There is a cheap way, however, which is first tried—a sort of exorcism, and a tremendous drenching with cold water. This may be effectual, but it has also the

disadvantage of very often hastening the patient's death.

The more approved method is a ceremony of a curious kind, very much like that adopted in the mediæval cases of tarantism.

A number of musicians are hired, and the friends and relatives of the unhappy patient assemble with them in a circle, well supplied with bowls of intoxicating liquor. The music then strikes up, and the patient, at first only slightly affected by it, in a short time commences a violent dance. Women, as we have seen in the case of other nervous disorders, are oftener attacked by the tigretier than men; and when a woman has it, she is loaded with all the bangles, amulets, and other rude specimens of jewelry that her friends can supply.

During the dance, which often goes on for several days, and when her gestures and contortions reach a climax, she throws them off,



THE TIGRETIER, OR ABYSSINIAN DANCE.



ABYSSINIAN METHOD OF PROTECTING CROPS FROM DESTRUCTIVE BIRDS.

and they are restored one by one to their owners.

At the sunset of the day on which the treatment ends, if it ends successfully, she will all at once start off, running at a great pace for some hundreds of yards, and then suddenly drop down prostrate. A man comes up to her and fires a musket over her head, strikes her on the back with the flat of his sword, and calls her by her Christian name. If she can answer to it, she is considered cured, for those who have the tigreter, says an eye-witness, are always unable to answer to their Christian names.

Abyssinian Method of Protecting Crops.

Birds in Abyssinia are the scourge of the husbandmen, destroying, unless incessant efforts are made to prevent them, whole harvests.

Our illustration gives a good idea of the method adopted by the inhabitants to protect their crops against the audacious enterprise of their feathered plagues. That method, although not always successful, is not without ingenuity. In the centre of his field of maize the agriculturist drives a couple of stakes, sufficiently strong to support a stage, lashed to each about

midway from the ground. From the top of these, slender cords are stretched to other stakes erected, a few yards apart, all round the crop he designs to save from attack and destruction; and on the cords are fastened shells, bits of iron, and many-colored rags.

On the stage, protected from the hot sun by a covering of branches, day after day, from the rising of the sun to its setting, supplied with food by his family, and almost unceasingly occupied in shaking the cords, he sits like a huge spider in the centre of its web until the maize has ripened to maturity.



PALACE OF THEODORE, AT GONDAR.

LIBERIA.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

MAMMY TOWN—THE SUPERSTITION OF THE DEVIL'S BUSH—GUADILLAR FARM, ST. PAUL'S RIVER—BUCHANAN IN LIBERIA—
TREED BY A TIGER—FAMILY OF BORLEAN NEGROES.

UNDER the name of Liberia are comprehended the territories of the republic and the Maryland colony founded at Cape Palmas. The experiment of founding a black State, with white institutions, was certainly a novel one, and calculated to interest both North and South. The time it has yet existed has not been sufficient to give data for any positive opinion. The Constitution of the Republic of Liberia provides for the maintenance of the following fundamental principles: All men are born equally free in the right of enjoying and defending life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. All power of government is inherent in the people. Slavery shall not exist in the republic, or be countenanced by any of its citizens. All elections shall be by ballot, and every male citizen possessing real estate shall have the right of suffrage. None but citizens may hold real estate in the republic. None but persons of color shall be admitted to citizenship, a provision which is intended to be of but temporary duration. The legislative body is styled "the Legislature of Liberia," and is composed of a Senate and a House of Representatives. Each county is entitled to two Senators, who are elected for a term of four years. Representatives are elected biennially, every county being entitled to one Representative, and an additional one for every 10,000 inhabitants. The President is elected by the people for a term of two years. With the consent of the Senate he appoints the Secretaries of War, the Navy, Treasury, and State, the Postmaster-general, the Judges, and many other officers, civil and military. The judicial power is vested in a Supreme Court and several subordinate courts.

That our readers may understand perfectly our artist's illustrations, of this remote and almost unknown republic, which may be well called a parody upon our own, since its Constitution was modeled after that of the United States, we preface some few particulars of the

country. About the year 1816, public attention in the United States was called to the miserable condition of the free blacks, and plans were proposed in Washington which resulted in the formation of the American Colonization Society. In 1817 they sent an agent to England to consult the leading Abolitionists of Great Britain. Wilberforce advised the sending of an agent to the west coast of Africa, and his counsel was adopted. A settlement was commenced in 1817 upon an island at no considerable distance from the Sierra Leone coast, but the site was found so unhealthy even for negroes that the settlers were removed to Cape Mesurado, and the colony established there, but subsequently expanded into the present Republic of Liberia. The colony remained for thirty years under the tutelage of the American Society, but in 1847 its independence was established, and formally recognized by the Governments of England and France. The Constitution adopted in 1839 is modeled, as we have already said, upon that of the United States, and provides for a President, who must have resided in the country for five years, be thirty-five years of age, and possess the aristocratical recommendation of an annual income of five hundred dollars. He is elected for two years, and is eligible for re-election. The Senate consists of six members, also trammelled with property qualifications, and the representatives are twenty-eight in number. A Supreme Court and other judicial tribunals are organized.

Liberia extends in a southeasterly direction from Sierra Leone for about five hundred miles along the coast, with an average breadth of forty miles inland. The superficies of the Republic is calculated at from fourteen thousand to twenty thousand square miles, and its population is estimated at some two hundred thousand souls, of whom one hundred and eighty to one hundred and ninety thousand are natives.

The commerce of Liberia is already extensive, and is almost entirely in the hands of Great

Britain, which has sedulously and wisely protected and aided the struggling republic. The fertility of the soil is wonderful, and the spontaneous productions of the country, such as sugar, cotton, coffee, indigo, palm-oil, dye-stuffs, gold, ivory, etc., find a ready market in exchange for European staples. Palm-oil is the principal export of the colony, and the development of this branch of trade is rapidly proceeding. In 1855 more than thirty vessels sailed from Liberia with cargoes of this oil, while in 1852 not more than one thousand gallons were exported. The export at the present time does not, probably, fall short of a million gallons annually. Six years ago the price of palm oil was one dollar per gallon, whereas now it is bought for thirty-three cents.

It is estimated that at least one hundred vessels, some of them of one thousand tons burden, trade regularly between Great Britain and the coast of Africa, of which a large proportion take freight to and from Liberia, besides which there is a regular monthly line of steamers between Liverpool and Monrovia. Nearly all the cotton goods used are manufactured in England, and a few articles of consumption are alone imported from the United States.

Monrovia, with a population of two thousand inhabitants, is a much smaller town than Free-town, but gives a much better idea of what free negroes can accomplish than that place. The face of the country around is occasionally varied, although, generally speaking, it is monotonous from the very brilliancy of its natural scenery. A sluggish stream called the Mesurado empties itself into the ocean here, but, is only navigable for vessels of light draught.

The coast of Africa can hardly be called attractive to a traveler. Disease and savage barbarism appall all but the energetic explorer or hunter. Yet, to the philanthropist, Liberia presents attractions, and we give a view in Monrovia, the capital of the little republic, so called in honor of James Monroe, President of the United States.

Mammy Town.

MAMMY TOWN is the oldest settlement in the Republic of Liberia. It lies on the River St. Paul, about six miles from the bar at its mouth, and is the first town met with on entering the river. There are nine houses in the town, which is situated upon a sandy spit or peninsula, running out for some distance into the stream. Heavy woods fringe the shore in the background, and reach within a few yards of the habitations.

The leading citizen of Mammy Town was an old negress, after whom the place is named. She was said to be one hundred and twenty years old, and once was mistress, the natives affirm, of all the territory now occupied by the city of Monrovia and its surroundings.

Mammy's house occupied the centre of the settlement, over which she reigned with an old woman's despotism, and her palace was ornamented internally with great magnificence. The



A STREET IN MONROVIA—THE PRESIDENT'S HOUSE.

interior of the hut was festooned with wash-basins of every shape, size, color, and material, to the number of forty or fifty, which had been bestowed upon her by visitors to her domain. The inhabitants of Mammy Town belong to the Vey Tribe.

The natives of Rock Town—one of the largest

native settlements on the coast, near Cape Palmas—differ in essential particulars from the other tribes of the Liberian coast.

They are quite numerous, and are greatly addicted to long and bloody warfare, being still in aboriginal savagery. They dress in skins, paint their faces with ochre and other earths, and consider it a mark of distinction to be decorated with brass rings, of which they generally wear from eight to ten about their necks, arms and legs.

The Rock Town negroes are the darkest natives on the western coast, and are usually a tall, powerful and well-built race. They

are slow to adopt any of the customs of their civilized brethren, except the use of firearms, in which they display great aptitude. Their own weapons, indeed, are sufficiently formidable when wielded by their hands, and they display great cleverness in all that they undertake. Their canoes are of great size, containing from



A BLACKSMITH'S HUT—NATIVES AT WORK.

ten to twenty men, of whom a part, in the naval battles, in which they often engage with neighboring tribes, manage the craft, while the majority use spears, bows and arrows and muskets, which they purchase of traders on the coast. The chief is distinguished from other leaders by a long beard, and by a string of bells about his neck. These bells closely resemble those used for sleighs in the United States. This chief had between ten and twenty wives, each of whom had her separate rank and position in the royal household; the youngest and plumpest being chief in authority, and the remainder graduated in a similar manner. Number one remains prime favorite for several months, and then becomes number two, until again she is crowded down the scale and becomes number three, and so downward. Number one, during her short-lived reign, is called by the Rock Town negroes the New Mammy.

The vicinity of this place is admirably adapted to the growth of coconuts, of which large quantities are exported.

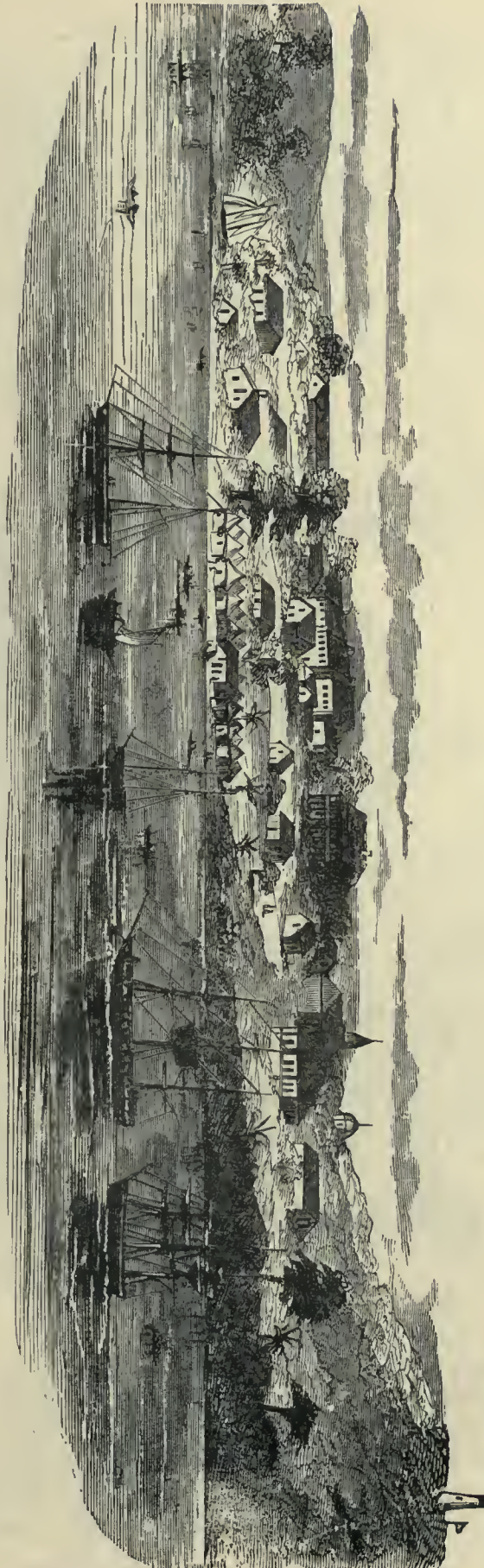
The Superstition of the Devil's Bush.

LIKE all savages, the negroes, on their native soil, are very superstitious, and consult various wise men and women who are presumed to get their knowledge from gods of their own manufacture. The consultations of a spirit called by them the Devil's Bush are held in what is termed the inner sanctuary, where great quantities of material for a bonfire are collected. During the incantations, with the exception of a cloth around their middles, the actors in this strange scene of witchcraft and ignorance are quite naked. After some guttural mumbling, which of course is quite unintelligible to a stranger, a light is placed to the heap and the flames begin to rise, throwing a lurid light over the dusky enchanters. It is very difficult to make out what all this mummary means; but it means something, evidently, for all those around the Devil's Bush keep their eyes intently fixed upon the burning figure. The belief of these worthies is that the next sleep they had would be enlightened by dreams, which, next morning, they compare together. Out of this jumble of nonsense they make out their plans of war and council. They sometimes consult the Devil's Bush before they take an additional wife. Trifling as the circumstance was, the sketch of it here given may be interesting as an illustration of African customs.

Guadillar Farm, St. Paul's River.

ABOUT twenty-one miles from Monrovia, on the St. Paul's River, is one of the most flourishing farms in all Liberia. It is owned and worked by William Richardson, a practical farmer of considerable experience. It would be perhaps impossible to find a man more universally respected than the owner of Guadillar Farm. He was one of the first men who employed cattle on his fields, and sometimes he employs as many as six yokes at the same time. The manner in which his farm is laid out is a model for all, and, indeed, is generally admired. He principally raises sugar and coffee, and owing to his excellent method, they are the

MONROVIA, THE CAPITAL OF THE REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA.



finest of their kinds. He trades very largely with the natives, and has about forty head of cattle, generally employed in his agricultural labors. His workmen consist of from thirty to fifty Americans and sixty natives. At a little distance from his house he has a well-laid-out and productive garden.

He has a boat that makes regular trips to Monrovia, to carry passengers, fruit and vegetables. He is, in fact, one of the most enterprising men in all these parts. The buildings on his farm consist of a farm-house, seven rice-houses, a sugar-house, and some out-houses. Such is the fertility of this soil, that, although his farm is only about one hundred acres, it produces such an abundance of crops, that Mr. Richardson is rapidly accumulating a large fortune.

St. Paul's River runs into the country from Monrovia, Monrovia being separated from St. Paul's Island by Bushrod Island, just as Brooklyn is separated from the North River by the Island of Manhattan, on which the city of New York stands.

Monrovia is built on the corner of the ocean and a river called the Mesurado. In addition to the Americans and natives engaged on his farm, Mr. Richardson employs about seventy natives in bringing in goods and produce from the interior, which he buys for either cash or barter. In a word, Guadillar Farm is one of the pleasantest and most flourishing spots to be seen in Liberia.

Adjoining his stables is a blacksmith's shop, which is managed by two natives, who can turn out a horseshoe when it is wanted, or mend a hook, make nails, repair wheels, or any other work in which a blacksmith usually excels. Of course these black blacksmiths do not work very hard in such a climate, and a dozen nails per diem is considered as a hard day's work.

Buchanan, in Liberia.

THE question of the disposition to be made of the colored race so unfortunately brought to these Western shores has been a difficulty with statesmen and philanthropists. Sierra Leone and our American attempt, Liberia, are failures. Still some good has been effected, and, undoubtedly, wise and good men have labored earnestly to create on the African coast

freed are sent from all parts, and each State contributes its own colonies. A young colored man, Henry Meade, found himself freed by the early death of a young and dissipated master, Stewart Ashton, a native of Virginia, and owning a large estate near Fairfax Court House. The act was not that of Ashton himself, but of his father, who had, by his will, made the liberation of classes of his slaves depend on the death of his children. The succession of partial emancipations had worked beneficially, and blessings showered on the name of Philip Ashton.

Henry Meade was free, and not a pauper. By the wise provisions of the will, he had been enabled to lay up a fund on which to start life; but he was unhappy. For five years a gloom had settled on his brow, checking the aspirations that would otherwise naturally swell up in the human heart under circumstances such as his.

What was the cloud? Lucy Gray, one like himself, whose mixed blood showed itself in her graceful form, her elevated mind, her superior culture, had learned to love young Meade, and, confident in his love, they had looked forward to the day of his freedom to be herself free, and his wife.

But she, like her betrothed, was the property of an unworthy scion of a noble race, who sought to bring her to degradation.

In vain Meade endeavored to have her purchased in another name. The baffled debauchee, vowing vengeance, hurriedly sent her away, closely confined; Meade was unable to obtain any clue to her fate.

The war came on, and Meade joined one of the first colored regiments, in hopes of one day regaining Lucy, or, at least, perishing on the field. He did neither.

The peace found him a sergeant, honorably



A FAMILY OF BORLEAN NEGROES.

settlements of freedmen, who, Christianized and civilized, may yet help to lift the veil that has so long shut off Africa from modern culture.

Among the recent establishments is one portrayed in our sketch, and named after one of the Presidents of the United States. This town of Buchanan lies along Bassa Cove, and bids fair to rise to a considerable degree of prosperity.

Liberia is not without its romance. The

discharged. The South was no longer a place for him. The North repelled him. He was one of the first of that early band of emigrants to Africa. In that new land, where his color would work him no prejudice, he might hope to achieve a useful future. But the transition was a severe one. North or South might be uncongenial, but Liberia was a strange land. Pushing on to Buchanan, he looked around for a new home and fresh occupation.

He entered a house to inquire, but no words came from his lips. The mistress, apparently, of the house turned to meet the stranger, but seemed as paralyzed as he. The next moment she uttered one long cry and fell back. He rushed forward and clasped her in his arms. It was indeed Lucy, but was it his Lucy? A thousand conflicting thoughts whirled through his brain. Was it his betrothed, or the wife of another? With a sigh she opened her eyes—one look, one word, told him that she was still all his own.

She had been sold in Louisiana, sold by a plan to doom her to the worst fate, but Providence had protected her. A lady had purchased her as a companion, and, dying after a few months, had enjoined her executors to free Lucy, and send her to Liberia at once, paying her a certain amount within six months after her arrival.

Her letters to Virginia had come slowly, and arrived too late. News of the war destroyed all hope of ever meeting her betrothed, and while living a dreamy life, without an aim or purpose, happiness in its full effulgence dawned on both.

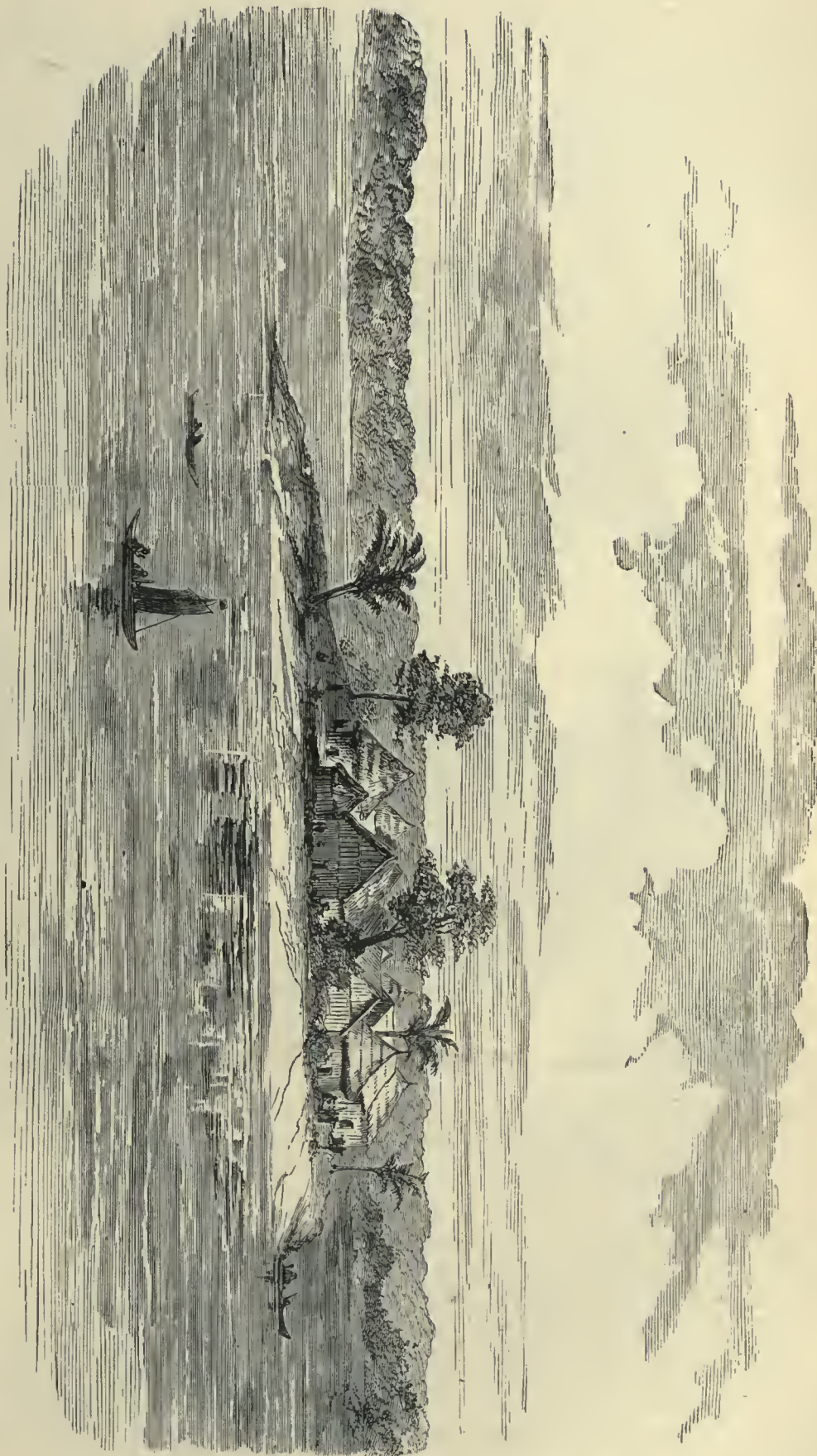
Tread by a Tiger.

A TRAVELER in Liberia says:

"During my residence in the country, near Guadillar, a friend, whose acquaintance I had made, proposed one day that we should take a stroll in the forests surrounding that place. I assented, and, with a couple of somewhat rusty fowling-pieces in our hands, we carelessly lounged among the trees, admiring the tropical vegetation, but cheerfully engaged in conversation about the homes that were so distant from us.

"The scenery was indeed gorgeous, but the tropical splendor of an African forest reminds one of nothing so much as of the rouge and enamel that one sees in ancient pictures upon the countenance of Death! Beneath all this luxuriance and color there lurk visibly the seeds of pestilence and destruc-

MANKY TOWN, ST. PAUL RIVER.



tion in a thousand forms of animal life. We were painfully and ludicrously reminded of this fact.

"W. and I had seated ourselves at the foot of a stately tree which overhung a shallow ravine in the forest, and were discoursing on matters and persons at the other side of the globe, when a rustling in the bushes near us caused me to raise my eyes, and I saw a full-sized tiger just emerging from a thicket on the opposite bank.

"At such times moments are hours. W.

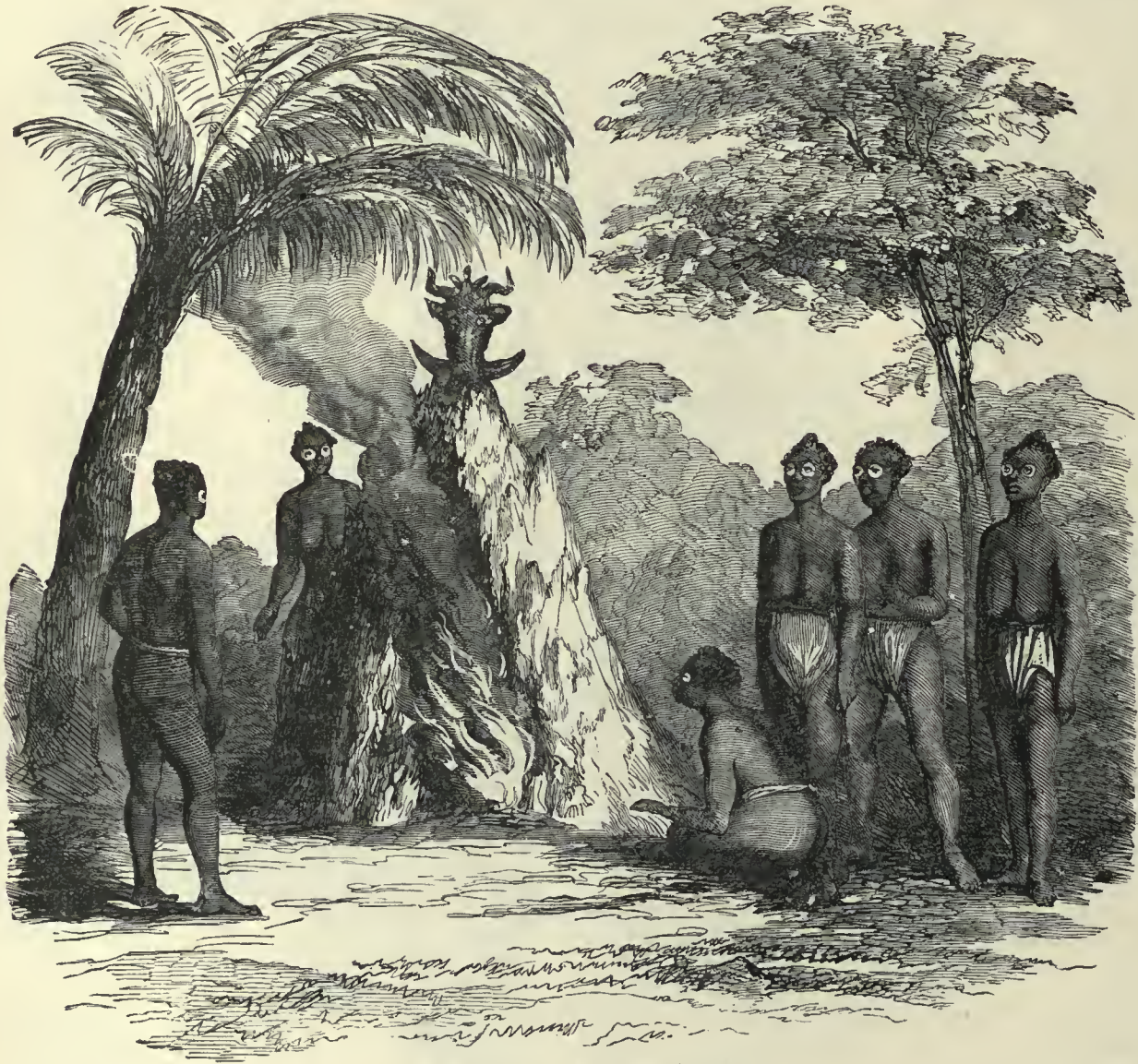
ing eyeballs, while we ascended to the highest branches we could reach.

"He was evidently preparing for a spring, and in another minute would have been up the tree; but as soon as we had gained a foothold. I managed to take aim at him, and hit him somewhere about the fore-shoulder.

A frightful roar told me I had inflicted some injury on the beast, and I prayed it might at least be sufficient to prevent his scrambling after us up the tree. So it seemed to be, for,

amused myself in speculations as to our future movements. The tiger remained immovable, and I knew that further shots would only irritate, without fatally injuring, his tawny highness.

"At length, as the sun was just going down behind the western tree-tops, I heard a distant shouting in the forest. The tiger had heard it before me; for I had noticed a quick movement of his ears, although his eyes remained fixed upon ourselves. The noise gradually in-



THE SUPERSTITION OF THE DEVIL'S BUSH.

had seen the glaring beast at the same instant with myself, and we both sprang to our feet together. Animated with a common thought, and while the tiger was yet ruminating on our unexpected appearance, we both ascended the tree behind us, and by no means slowly. It was a scramble of the most decided nature, for we had not raised ourselves a score of feet from the ground, when the tiger emitted that terrific roar which we had been anticipating, and sprang, at one leap, to the foot of the tree.

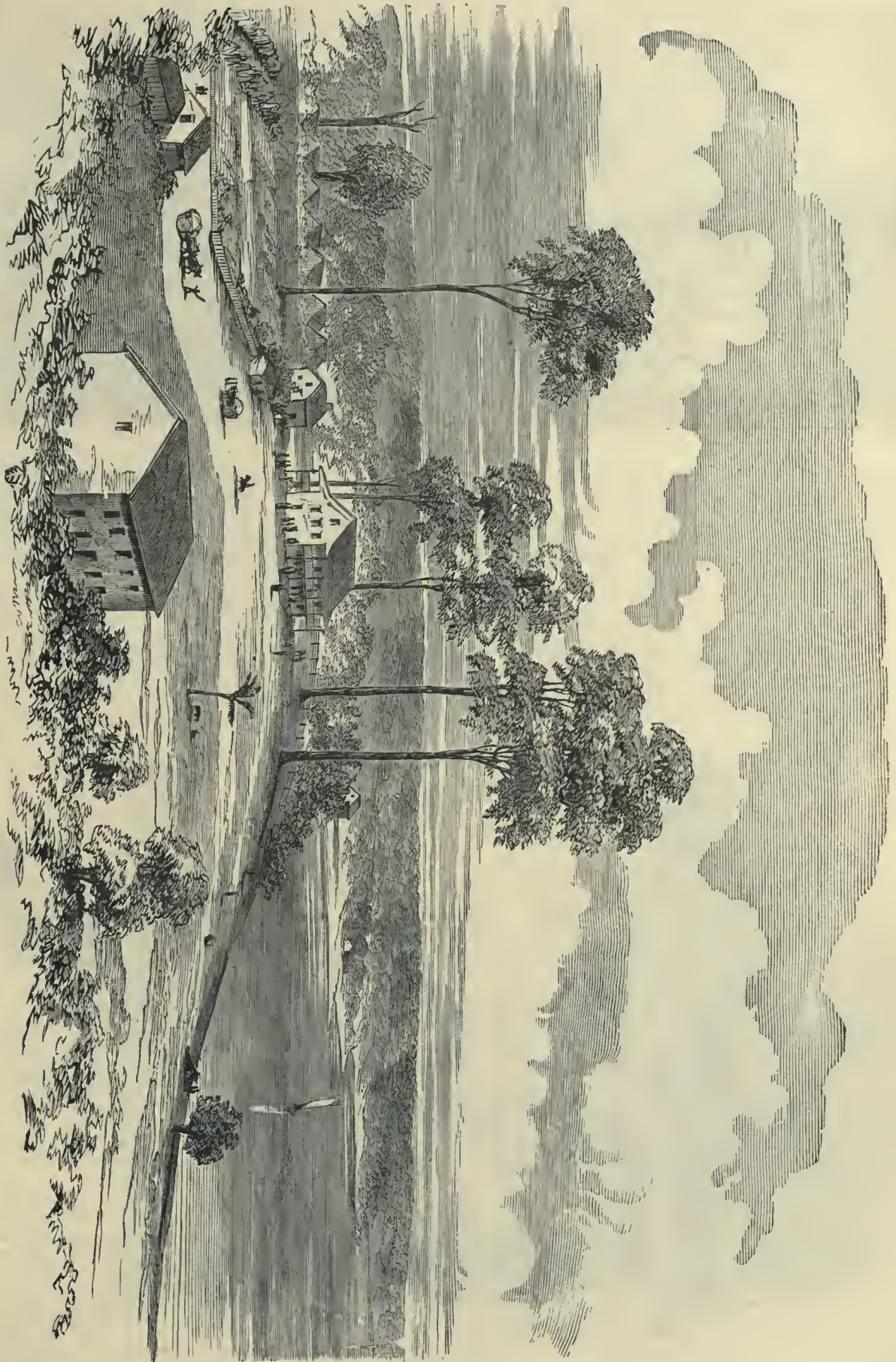
"There he remained crouching, with glow-

after one or two ineffectual attempts, he gave it up, and coolly limped back to the spot whence he had first caught sight of us. There he stood motionless, and eying us with an expression that seemed to mingle cunning with fury. It was a very pleasant situation for the three of us! Four mortal hours the brute continued thus to watch us, and we began at length to get used to the state of affairs. W. actually contrived to light a cigar, and smoked away, with possible death within a hundred feet of our refuge. I did not imitate him in this, but

creased, and our watchful friend, I could see, grew very uneasy.

W. threw away his cigar, for now or never we were to be released. A screeching yell shortly made the tiger bound, with a sudden, revolving jerk, backward, and we could see by the quick, sharp lashings of his tail, and the manner in which his fore legs were planted, that he had seen his pursuers. In another moment he bounded sideways into the forest and was gone!

"Our deliverance, it turned out, came at the



GUADILUPA FARM, ST. PAUL RIVER.



VIEW OF BUCHANAN, IN LIBERIA.

hands of a party of negroes who had met with the animal's trail, and had followed it until they suddenly came upon us, perched on our lofty branch. We dreamt of tigers that night, after we reached our quarters at Guadillar."

Family of Borlean Negroes.

THE group here sketched are members of a tribe in the interior of Liberia, who seldom come in contact with the belt of civilization of

the coast. They are distinguished for the mildness of their manners, and are said to be little prone to engage in hostilities with neighboring tribes. Their men, nevertheless, are a fine, athletic set of fellows, and carry arms.



ROCK TOWN WARRIORS.

MEDITERRANEAN ISLANDS.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

AJACCIO, ISLE OF CORSICA—SUNRISE ON MOUNT ETNA—SICILIAN TYPES AND COSTUMES—A SICILIAN MOTHER—MOUNT ETNA—PALERMO AND ITS LAZZARONI—THE SALT SPRINGS IN SICILY—GENERAL ASPECT OF MALTA—VALETTA—RUINED TEMPLE OF THE KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN, ISLAND OF RHODES.

THIS famous sea, which Byron apostrophizes as one "whose shores were empires," is a large inland ocean, almost landlocked, which divides Africa from Europe, and touches Asia on its eastern extremity. Its length from east to west is about two thousand three hundred miles, with a breadth varying from eighty to twelve hundred miles. Its area is over one million square miles. Its only outlet on the west is the Straits of Gibraltar, which connect it with the Atlantic. The water is more saline than the Atlantic, and the prevailing color is a deep blue.

One of the many peculiarities of the sea is the frequent recurrence of electrical phenomena, known as the Saint Elmo fire, being balls of fire playing in mid-air around the masts of ships. Of the many islands which dot this beautiful and celebrated sea, Sicily, Sardinia, Candia, or Crete, Cyprus, Negropont, and Corsica are the most extensive. Besides these, the Balearic Islands—Majorca, Minorca, and Iviça—Malta, and the Ionian Islands, are situated in this famous "tideless ocean."

The Romans called the Mediterranean the *Mare Internum*. On the shores of this sea rose and flourished the Romans, the Carthaginians, and the Saracens. These various and mighty empires here lived, expanded, and finally perished, wanting the saving life of Christianity.

CORSICA.—The island was called by the Greeks, Cyrenos. The ancient inhabitants were savages, and are called by Seneca "the greatest liars, robbers and atheists of the world." It was colonized, and comparatively civilized, by the Phœnicians in 564 B.C., and was held by the Carthaginians till 231 B.C., when it was conquered by the Romans. In modern times it has been held by the Genoese, who ceded it to France in 1768, when their king, the celebrated Paoli, fled to England, where he died. It is chiefly celebrated for being the birthplace of Napoleon I., who was born in Ajaccio, August 15th, 1769. The soil is fertile, but very badly cultivated, the rearing of live stock being their chief branch of industry. Timber is very abundant, and bees are numerous, and almost every description of fruit-tree grows here. Beautiful

coral is found on the southern coast, and forms an important article of export.

SICILY.—This beautiful island, the largest in the Mediterranean, was called by the ancients Trinacria, or three-cornered. The earliest inhabitants, so far as we can learn, were the Sicari, a people of Spain, and Etruscans, who came from Italy 1294 B.C. A second colony, under Siculus, arrived about eighty years before the destruction of Troy, which happened 1284 B.C. The Phœnicians and Greeks settled some colonies here about 700 years B.C. It is supposed that Sicily was separated from Italy by an earthquake, and that the Straits of Charybdis were thus formed. Its government has very often been joined to that of Naples, but in 1860 Garibaldi landed at Marsala with two thousand men, and having conquered it, annexed it to the Kingdom of Italy, of which it now forms a part. Its population is about three millions. The climate is very warm in Summer, and the cold in Winter never affects the verdure.

The sulphur mines are numerous and important, and immense quantities of sulphur are exported. Palermo, on the north side of the island, is a very beautiful city, and is considered as its capital.

MALTA.—This island was originally called Melita, and is named in the New Testament as being that upon which the Apostle Paul was wrecked, A.D. 62. In the Acts, chapters xxvii. and xxviii. a more particular account will be found. It was taken by the Vandals, 534 A.D., and by the Arabs, 870 A.D. The Normans, who then held Sicily, wrested it from them in 1090. In 1590, Charles V. gave it to the Knights Hospitalers, who gallantly and successfully defended it against the Turks. In 1798 it was taken by Napoleon Bonaparte, on his way to Egypt, June 12. On September 8, 1800, it was captured by the British, who refused to give it up, and it has since remained a part of their colonial empire. La Valetta, the capital, was founded in 1557 by the Grand Master, La Valette, and was occupied by the Knights, August 18th, 1571. The Protestant college was founded in 1846.

The Knights of Malta was a military religious

Order, called also Hospitalers of St. John of Jerusalem, Knights of St. John, and Knights of Rhodes. Some merchants of Malfi, trading to the Levant, obtained leave of the Caliph of Egypt to build a house for those who came on pilgrimage to Jerusalem, and whom they received with zeal and charity, 1048. They afterward founded a hospital for the reception of pilgrims, from whence they were called Hospitalers.

The military Order was founded 1099; confirmed by the Pope 1113. In 1119 the Knights defeated the Turks at Antioch. After the Christians had lost their interest in the East, and Jerusalem was taken, the Knights retired to Acre, which they defended valiantly in 1290. They next followed John, King of Cyprus, who gave them Limiss in his dominions, where they staid till 1310, in which year they took Rhodes, under their Grand Master, De Valleret, and the next year defended it, under the Duke of Savoy, against an army of Saracens. Since then his successors have used F. E. R. T. for their device, that is, *Fortitudo ejus Rhodum tenuit*, or Valor kept Rhodes." From this they were called Knights of Rhodes; but Rhodes being taken by Solyman in 1522, they retired into Candia, thence into Sicily. Pope Adrian VI. granted them the city of Viterbo for their retreat, and in 1530 the Emperor Charles V. gave them the Isle of Malta. The Order was suppressed in England in 1540; restored in 1557, and again suppressed in 1559. St. John's Gate, Clerkenwell, a relic of their possessions, still exists. The Emperor Paul, of Russia, declared himself Grand Master of the Order, in June, 1799.

RHODES.—This island, which is on the coast of Asia Minor, was peopled from Crete about 900 B.C. The inhabitants were famous navigators, and instituted a naval code, which was adopted by the Romans. It was built about 430 B.C., and flourished for two hundred years. It was conquered by the Emperor Vespasian, 71 A.D. In 1309 it was occupied by the Knights Hospitalers, who remained there till 1522, when they retired to Malta, on the conquest of the island by the Turks in that year. That barbarous people still retain it.

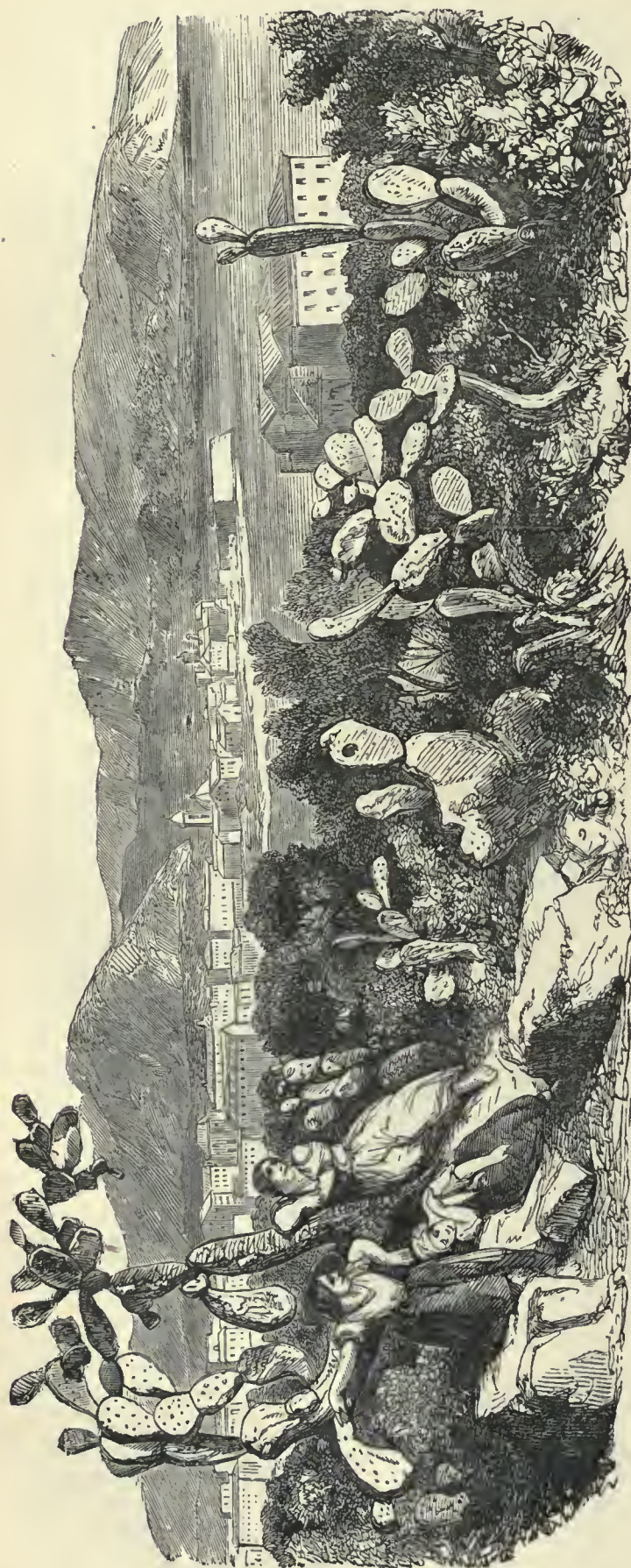
Ajaccio Island of Corsica.

THE Island of Corsica is situated in the Mediterranean, lying to the south of Sardinia, from which it is separated by the Strait of Bonifacio, ten miles in width. It was first colonized by the Phœnicians, who gave it the name of Cynos, and the Romans altered it to Corsica. On the decline of the Roman Empire, it was seized by the Goths, and subsequently passed from them to the Saracens. In 1451 it fell under the dominion of the Genoese, who retained it till 1755, when a great part of it was wrested from them, and made independent, by the celebrated General Paoli. It was ceded to France (of which it forms a department) by the Genoese in 1768. The department is divided into five *arrondissements*: namely, Ajaccio, Bastia, Calvi, Corte, and Sartena. Geographically, the island has some striking features. The interior is traversed by a mountain-chain running north and south, the culminating point, Monte Rotondo, being near the centre of the island, and having a height of nine thousand and fifty-four feet. The climate is one of the finest in Europe, except in parts on the east coast, where lagoons and marshes have been formed by the torrents descending from the mountain-sides, which, having accumulated large quantities of *débris* and alluvium, have thus interposed a barrier to their egress into the sea. The heat is sometimes oppressive, but the sky is generally clear, and the air bracing. Owing to the mountainous nature of the surface, the greater part of the country necessarily remains in a state of nature.

Numerous valleys, however, lie between the lofty ridges, and, occasionally, plains of considerable extent occur, the soil of which is fertile and well fitted for the growth of all the ordinary cereals. Rearing live stock is the chief branch of industry; and next to cattle, the chief products are timber, honey, wax, olive-oil, the fruits of Italy and South of France, and fish—which latter, however, are mostly taken by Genoese and Neapolitan fishermen. Corsica is rich in minerals, but the indolent habits of the inhabitants render them averse to working the mines; and manufactures are nearly limited to the production of coarse woolens, hardware and leather.

Ajaccio, the capital of Corsica, is a seaport town situated on the west coast, and contains a population of about twelve thousand inhabitants. It is built on an agreeable situation, and contains a commodious port, which is protected by a strong citadel. The city is an object of especial interest to the European traveler, on account of its being the birthplace of Napoleon Bonaparte, who was born there on August 15th, 1769; the house is still standing, and is one of the best on the island. The natural scenery surrounding the city presents many features of especial interest, several of which we present. These drawings are from the hand of nature, taken by the *camera lucida*. It is to be regretted that in presenting outlines of undoubted exactitude, the graver will not permit us to reproduce the rich coloring of the mountains at the moment when the setting sun diffuses its warm and luminous rays amidst the blue-tinted shadows of the rock. The point of view selected by our artist is the border of a wood of wild olives, which is greatly admired on account of its intermingled cactus and myrtles.

Quitting the city, on the opposite shore an equally interesting character of vegetation meets the eye. On this side—where formerly existed an infectious marsh—there is now established a *jardin des plantes*, the elevated portions being covered with pines, and a species of oak having a cork bark. In every place where this latter tree grows in abundance, in the Department of the Var or in Catalonia, its bark is an object of important commercial enterprise. It is used for the manufacture of corks, and the tree, when deprived of its covering, assumes an unnatural appearance which is peculiar to the locality. In Corsica, where nothing tempts to enterprise, the cork-tree preserves its covering, standing as nature formed it. This circumstance being rare, our artist has sketched the natural



VIEW OF AJACCIO, ISLAND OF CORSICA.

state of the tree with admirable fidelity; the grouping of the visitors who frequent the *jardin des plantes* being happily managed and forming a pleasing picture.

Social life in Corsica presents some curious and salient points to the American eye. An unusual indolence seems to pervade the entire masculine community; the men drink profoundly and smoke tranquilly in the cafés and restaurants, devoting their entire lives to conviviality and inaction. The women are to be seen at all times wading in the shallow streams, kneeling, clambering, or poising themselves on blocks of granite stained by the seaweed, busied in washing their linen. Young urchins seem amphibious in their attachment to the refreshing streams. Asses and horses are also brought down to them to bathe. These incidents, characterized with an incessant variety, and heightened with a fine picturesque beauty, are set in a grand framework of mountains, which are everywhere present in Corsica. Our imperfect description is rendered more vivid to the understanding by the illustration which accompanies it.

The fountains in Ajaccio form a prominent feature. That in the *Place de la Mairie* is exceedingly ornamental, and much resorted to by the inhabitants. Numberless others are placed in various portions of the city, all alike meagre in their supply of water, but all rich in the Scriptural accompaniment of female figures, waiting with an air of patience their turn to fill their pitchers. The fountain built upon the *Corso* is constructed against a wall of granite, and ornamented, in a striking manner, with cactus, acacias, and the straggling branches of a noble cypress which surround the ruined tower of a neighboring windmill. This fountain, although far surpassed by many others in architectural display, has been selected by our artist for the honors of illustration, on account of its very original position.

Sunrise on Mount Etna.

A LADY describes her ascent of Mount Etna as follows:

"For two hours we walked with perfect facility on crisp hard, snow, and saw, with ex-

ulting pleasure, that the 'Montagnuolo,' which from beneath seems almost close to the crater, was gradually losing its unattainable appearance, and allowing us to sidle up to its base, when an overpowering difficulty made itself felt—the heat, which placed a fiery barrier on our rising path, and during the whole ascent made an almost invincible resistance to our further advance. The shawls, one by one, were thrown off; handkerchiefs followed; the heavy cloth petticoats next, till the poor guides were quite disguised with bearing the extra garments,

rays stir up the soul to rage, and, maddening the blood, make it impel the body on to opposition. No, Heat, you shall not vanquish! though unexpected, determined, and ferocious, you find us without even the shade of a tiny umbrella against your attacks!

"That hour's toil up to the column was inexpressibly painful. We tried to walk in the guides' shadows, to gasp one panting breath of air, to raise the swimming head—it was ardor against ardor—and when, bathed in fire, on a desert of snow, we threw ourselves at the base of the lava pyramid, and saw a great white Sahara extending beyond, with another Etna rising from it in the steamy distance—then, Heat, you had well-nigh been conqueror.

"A quarter of an hour's torpid rest restored to us the power of movement, and also made us sensible of a very light, very sharp, and very refreshing wind, rushing past from the north, and which, when we had donned the thickest shawls, was as the Fountain of Hope to a blistered mind, or nectar sent by Jove—that gallant god, always touched by female wishes, and who keeps the hideous Titan Enceladus out of the way, crushed beneath the mountain, since the war of the giants.

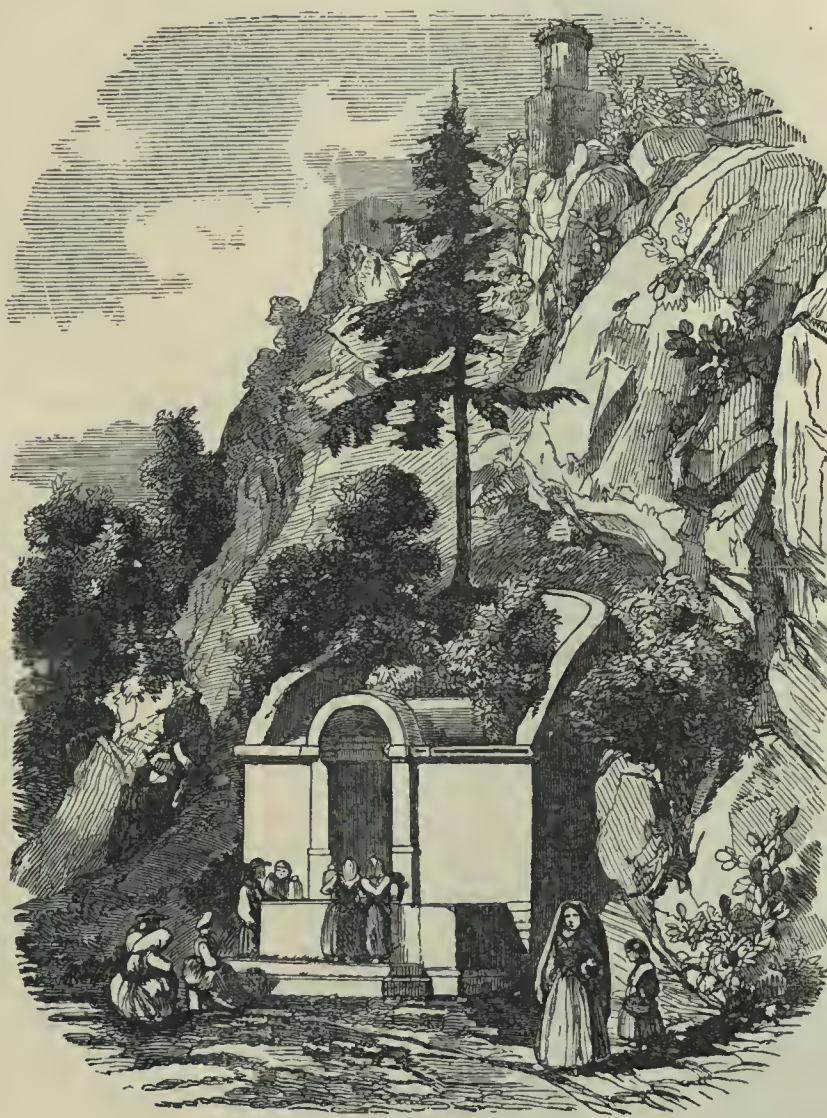
"This air brought on a great appetite; we told the guides to light the charcoal for warming the coffee; they hesitatingly said it had not been brought; they never expected we could possibly reach the column, the few who thought of trying the ascent in Winter generally giving way an hour below. In Summer, the spot was a favorite halting-place, and, had we ascended a week sooner, we could have ridden that far. The coffee had to be taken cold, and was most reviving, instead of getting into the head like spirits; and I

and meekly quoted their former advice to leave them with the muleteers. Yet they had no right to be warm; for if the heat of Africa breathes over Etna's snows in Winter, can the imagination, even—that ardent burner!—glow to the slightest idea of what a Sicilian climate must be in Summer, when they declared it was much hotter?

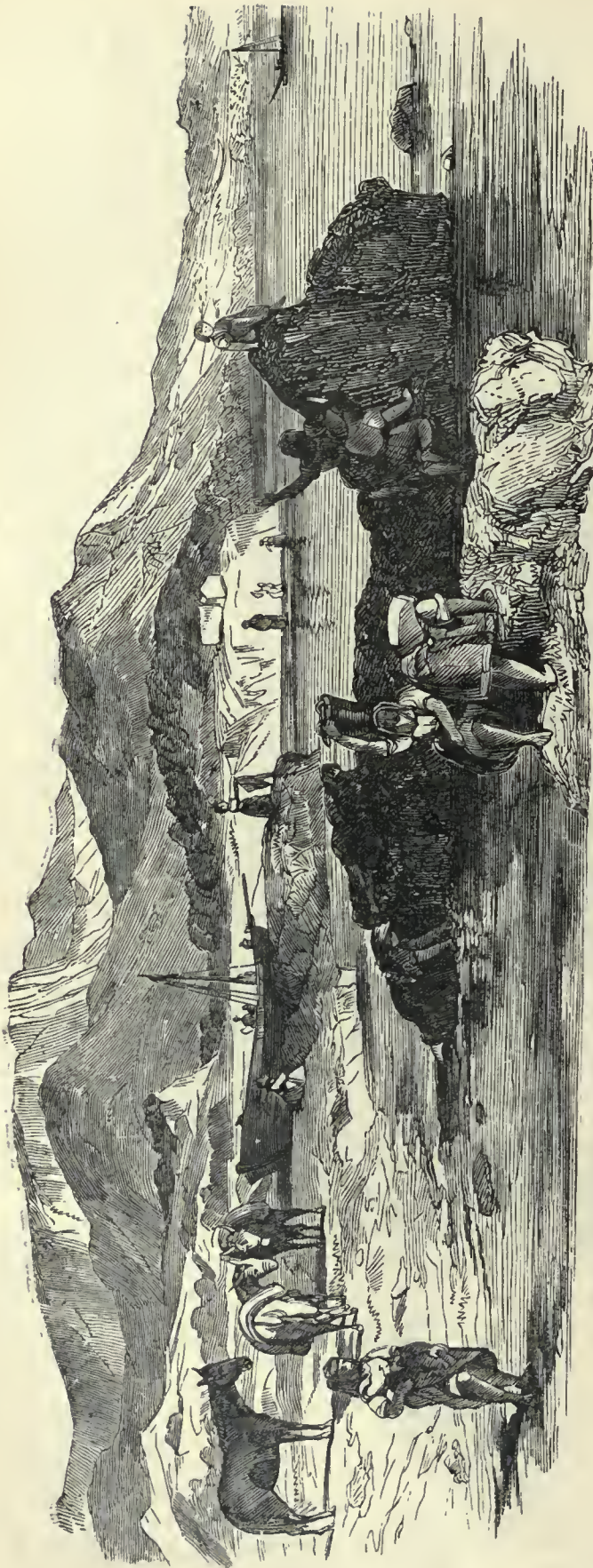
"All the national fire of character became at once comprehensible to us, and even infectious; as stifling heat spreads languor and exhausted indifference around, so do the directly darting

am happy to be able to quote Professor Forbes, who also preferred tea to wine on his mountain expeditions. The guides brought out bread and oil, of course; for dessert each had one of our cold veal chops, which we found nice, solid things, with a little fruit, making a strengthening and not too heavy meal.

"After the cooling air, refreshment, and rest of an hour, things began to assume quite a different appearance; when two lovely yellow butterflies came and flitted about, eight thousand feet above that sea stretched below.



FOUNTAIN OF THE CORSO, AJACCIO.



WASHERWOMEN IN THE PORT OF AJACCIO.

sprang up and felt as if we would fly also: for surely what butterflies could reach, we could.

"The 'Piano delle Lave' lay stretched out to the 'Casa degli Inglesi,' the next goal. Angiolo and Georgio were hooked in again, and soon covered with shawls, for when we moved, the wind seemed to disappear, and the heat raged again undisturbed. The snow had now become soft, and at each step we sank in ankle-deep, then knee-deep; it was very, very hard work; while that 'Montagnuolo,' at first so advancing, seemed as if it would accompany us, and never let us edge beyond its shoulder; the little 'Casa degli Inglesi,' instead of increasing in size, remained the same insignificant distant dot; even the lovely appearance of the snow, whose alabaster surface was shaded into deep sea-green wherever we had stepped, could not charm us into thinking it less heavy than a dry sandy beach. This was another two hours' probation, seeming never to end, and, like the former, to be endured only by one of those efforts which enthusiasm can force now and then in a lifetime; it felt rewarded when the little roof of the highest-placed house in Europe sloped at touching distance above the snow. As the frozen banks prevented the door being opened, I at once seated mamma comfortably on an icicle, to examine the effects of the last earthquake, which had thrown down the back rooms—and rushed off with Angiolo toward the crater, and was out of reach in a moment.

"Up and down the little snow-hills we ran with glee, the good soul being as excited as myself, and not till we came to the ascent of the funnel (of which only a gravel-walk outside the dome of St. Paul's can give any idea) did I well understand how that many people who even rode up to the Casa never reached the crater of the mountain. Etna being a pyramid, and towering above all nature within the vast horizon around, the miserable beings on her summit are suspended in the air, and merely cling, with a poor little pair of feet, to a few shifting cinders, while all Sicily waits to receive their 'ones when, giddy-headed, they roll below.

"Such being the prospect, and the probable result of looking round, it can be imagined that a good head is necessary, as it is impossible, from the steepness, to take more than four steps upward without stopping. The rarefaction of the air had not the slightest effect upon us during the whole ascent; poor Italian travelers are quite torn in pieces by it; they either drink rum or suck lemons the whole way up. The ground was pleasantly warm beneath our feet, if we did not rest too long; here and there smoke came from slits in the sulphurous yellow ground, called 'Papone del Cratere,' giving an awful sensation of hollowness beneath.

"Toil, toil, toil; is this to be never-ending? Hark, a sound! it must be Vulcan's anvil preparing Jove's thunder in his crater-furnace—a few more gasps, a few more slips—backward, forward, struggles—and inside a great basin of blue and yellow smoke I see distinctly a Cyclop looking up at us! Bewildered and confused, oh! were there but a spot to sit down and think for a moment. No, the edge is crust, and pressed, will crisply crack into the gulf, where Bronte and Sterope have already come to their companion's call.

"The view of sunrise from Mount Etna exceeds all description. The gradual manner in which the curtain of the night is drawn up, and the enormous landscape exposed to view from such an elevated station as Etna, is what no imagination can pretend to conceive—no experience in the smallest degree prepare us for. The radius of vision from that spot is about one hundred and fifty miles—or, in other words, that the eye takes in at one view a range of the earth's surface three hundred miles in width! It will be easily understood that certain parts of this gigantic panorama enjoy the touches of the coming day long before others. The highest and most eastern, of course, are the first lighted up—but, owing to the shaded sides of all objects situated in that direction being turned to the spectator,

very curious modifications take place, and give to those elevated spots which lie to the westward a priority of distinctness in their details which we should not have anticipated. As the fields and towns and the various indentations of the coast become visible, and the colors of the foliage begin to show themselves, we are apt to fancy the sun must be close at hand; but it is generally long after this period that he appears—such is the surpassing splendor. This effect is, perhaps, increased by the clearness of the air at great altitudes."

Sicilian Types and Costumes.

SICILY shows on her people the impress of the different nations that have, from time to time, ruled its destinies. It seems hard to realize that Theocritus here wrote his exquisite poems, and that Sicily in his day was as Grecian as Athens. It grew Latin under the Romans, was ruled by tribes of northern barbarians, and then bowed to the Crescent. France gave her Normans to rule Trinacria, and for centuries Spain and France strove for the mastery. The Spanish Bourbon has at length yielded it up to the French Savoyard. In Sicily, life is generally



SICILIAN MOTHER.

retired. Visits are few, assemblies rare. The great distractions are the promenade in the cool of the evening, the *passe grata*, made from nine to twelve, conventional *fêtes*, and proces-

sions. The women wear a black mantilla, and great embroidered vails, white or red, sometimes with gold trimming. The mantilla of the peasant woman is of blue cloth, quite short, and often serves as a cushion to place on the head to receive a burden.

The sailors found here, as elsewhere, are generally dressed in blue, even to their sash. Men in better classes wear short breeches, and leggings tied with leather straps.

Recent travelers are not too favorably impressed with the education, beauty or thrift of the Sicilian women. One ungallantly says that "he did not see a single handsome one."

A Sicilian Mother.

Our engraving represents a woman carrying two children in a basket on her head. This engraving is copied from an etching by Pinelli, made about sixty years ago. Of course, in real life, the basket was not left open for the cherubs to fall out of it. Cords or

straps passed across and across it, and the basket was fitly lined with wool, like a nest.

A more agreeable mode of traveling can scarcely be conceived.



SICILIAN TYPES AND COSTUMES.

Mount Etna.

ETNA is a volcanic mountain in Sicily, about ten miles from Catania. The circumference at its base is sixty-three miles—its height, above the level of the sea, ten thousand eight hundred and seventy-four feet. It is divided by the Sicilians into three regions, the lava, or lower; the wooded, or middle; and the upper.

The lower contains vineyards, cornfields, pastures, villages—even cities and convents. The middle is crowded with forests of oak,

ania. Smaller eruptions took place in 1755, 1763, 1764, 1766, 1780 and 1787.

Since then there has been no eruption of fire, although there is a constant issue of sulphurous smoke from the great crater.

Palermo and its Lazzaroni.

PALERMO, the capital of Sicily, lies gracefully at the extremity of a rounded gulf. In the blue distance are seen mountains, while on the west towers Monte Pellegrino, with

Mechanics work before their shops by the light of small lamps; even a notary will be seen seated in front of his office, with a table full of papers, attending to his clients!

The sobriety of the Sicilian can scarcely be exaggerated; bread and water for the most wretched; figs and other common fruits suffice for those better off; macaroni for the best. The sky is so splendid, the evening breeze so refreshing, the landscape so charming!

The Palermitans are lively, and are given to gesticulation. They seem proud, distrustful,



SUNRISE ON MOUNT ETNA.

chestnut, ash, fir, pine, and numerous aromatic plants. The upper is entirely destitute of vegetation, the summit being covered with snow and ice, and a layer of ashes.

The date of the first eruption is not recorded, the date of the earliest known being 734 B.C. From this period to the year 1447 there were eighteen more eruptions. In 1536, after a quiet of ninety years, another took place; then in 1554, 1567, 1603, 1669, 1682 and 1693. The last was attended with an earthquake. These combined visitations destroyed the City of Cat-

its precipitous summit, its stern and sterile sides.

The general aspect of Palermo is Spanish rather than Italian. It is rectangular, one of the narrow sides fronting on the sea. The port is sheltered by a mole nearly a mile long on the south, and half as long on the east. The city is divided into four quarters, separated by clean streets.

The Palermitans almost live in the streets. At night groups of men asleep on the sidewalks, the steps of palaces and churches,

and quarrelsome. Almost all the inhabitants show a bright, intelligent face, and the women are distinguished by a natural elegance.

The Salt Springs in Sicily.

SALT is one of the necessities of man. The higher orders of animals need it also, and Providence in its overruling wisdom and goodness, has distributed it so generally, that it is accessible in almost all parts of the world.

Salt, styled by chemists chloride of sodium,



SICILIAN PEASANT GIRL.

is a natural compound obtained from mines, or by evaporating the water of the sea, or of salt lakes, or springs. In Europe, the greatest rock salt mines are those of Poland; Sicily has a number of salt springs or pools, of which we give an illustration, lying amid the volcanic tracts of that island, while of salt springs, our own country has every variety. Excellent salt is made from the salt water in Florida, and at Turk's Island; Louisiana has mines of rock salt of wonderful extent; Texas has salt lakes, one of which for many years gave Mexico almost her whole supply; and New York State possesses the Onondaga Salt Springs, discovered by the Jesuits from Canada, in 1653, but the existence of which seemed to the worthy Dutch burghers of New Amsterdam so problematical, that they shook their heads, thought it unsound doctrine, and never took the trouble to

characteristic of the Maltese; and they spare neither time nor expense in erecting and decorating commodious places of worship.

Everywhere between the villages are hundreds and thousands of stone walls. These form the inclosures of the fields, or rather plots, of thin rocky soil. There is scarcely such a thing as a fine green meadow to be seen anywhere on the island; but yet it is surprising that from the scanty depth of earth so much vegetable produce is obtained as is actually grown. There are no oaks, elms, beeches or other ordinary forest trees in Malta. A solitary palm rears its feathery crown here and there, at wide intervals, but these are indeed "few and far between." The only thing which relieves the universal stony aspect of the landscape is the frequent dotting of thick bushy carob-trees, or an occasional patch of orange-trees. The

ing and interesting sea, and the sun clearer but less deep-blue sky overhead.

Valetta.

NOTWITHSTANDING the uniform light-yellow color of all the houses and fortifications of Valetta, there is a constant interest of variety in other aspects, and especially in the general good architectural style of its buildings.

Throughout Malta the houses are substantially built. The very poorest people live in respectable stone houses, superior to those of, perhaps, any country in Europe. The streets of Valetta present facades and artistic effects which would be ornaments to any English city. In particular, there is much variety in the doors and windows. Some of the latter are long, projecting balconies, running nearly the



ISLAND OF MARE-IMO, OFF THE WEST COAST OF SICILY.

go and see. Yet, in 1861, these springs produced seven millions of bushels of salt, each weighing about seventy pounds.

General Aspect of Malta.

MALTA is a rock, a large inhabited quarry. Look at it in whichever direction one may, it has a stony aspect; for everywhere stones are the chief and conspicuous object of a Maltese landscape.

In looking over the island we see numerous villages. These are confined, however, to the parts in the eastern and southern half of it, or to the district mostly within sight of Valetta.

There are twenty-two of these "casals," as they are called. However small they may be, they have a large and handsome church; for devotedness to their religion is eminently a

orange, lemon, fig and the prickly pear are all cultivated in considerable quantity, but are not large enough to figure conspicuously above the lofty stone walls which surround every plot and garden. These walls are of loose, naked stones, and are necessary to afford protection from the scorching sun in Summer, and from the deluging rains in Winter. Otherwise the soil would be washed away, leaving the close underlying rock quite bare.

All Malta seems to be light-yellow—light-yellow rocks, light-yellow fortifications, light-yellow stone walls, light-yellow flat-topped houses, light-yellow palaces and churches, and light-yellow roads and streets.

To relieve this uniformity of color, there is, besides, the occasional dark-green bushy trees of carob, everywhere within sight some appearance of the clear bright-blue of the surround-

entire breadth of the houses; others are tall, rectangular windows, with wooden sideblinds, painted green; others combine the two, balcony and window, in one; others, again, are inserted in receding arches, or niches, and are themselves simple arches. The entrances are variously arched or rectangular. Some serve for both door and window to the ground floor; others have side-pillars and fronting flights of steps; whilst others are quite palatial, and are surmounted by old, carved, heraldic escutcheons of stonework, wrought in the palmy days of the Knights and Grand Masters.

Valetta consists of "the four cities"—Valetta proper, Floriana, Vittoriosa, and Burmola; the latter includes Senglea. The two former are on the same long tongue of land, and form the division between the Grand Harbor and the Quarantine Harbor. Vittoriosa occupies a



SALT SPRINGS IN SICILY.

second steep peninsula, and Senglea appropriates a third. Both of the latter are east of the Grand Harbor, and stretch out into the water, with their points toward Valetta proper. Each of the points of these and other peninsulas in the harbors is fortified by powerful batteries. Thus, at the point of Vittoriosa is Fort St. Angelo; at the point of Senglea is Fort St. Michael; at the point of Valetta is Fort St. Elmo; and at the two side-points, forming the north and south barriers of the two entrances to the harbors of Valetta, are Forts Ricasoli and Tigne.

Valetta Harbor consists of two main divisions, but each of the two contains several other smaller harbors; so that in each direction the sea branches and re-branches amongst the land, producing great separateness of outline as to the laying-out of the whole of the capital, and also affording, as a set-off to the picturesque, a very considerable daily amount of petty inconvenience in the use of boats and ferries.

These intersecting inlets form the natural merits of Malta as a seat of navy and commerce. What nature has thus begun has been added to by art, in the construction, through successive centuries, of the most complete and massive series of fortifications to be found in the world.

Valetta proper consists of a peninsula, a mile long, bordered on the east side by the Grand Harbor, on the west by the Quarantine Harbor, and on the north by the Mediterranean. This peninsula is a long hill, having the Strata Reale running along its central ridge, and with four or five parallel streets on each side slope. These streets run

lengthwise straight out from the inner part of the peninsula to its extremity, where is situated Fort St. Elmo, from the lofty centre

which placed itself under the patronage of St. John, and who, under the name of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, or the

of which fort a lighthouse rises conspicuously, and is a brilliant beacon at night to ships approaching the two magnificent and commodious harbors.

Ruined Temples of the Knights of St. John, Rhodes.

THE Order of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem took its rise in the Holy Land, as early as the time of the conquest of the Holy Sepulchre, A.D. 1099, by Godfrey of Bouillon. At that memorable epoch of faith and chivalry, Ghirard, a native of France, a physician, arrived at the Holy City, where he gathered together the wounded and sick, and bestowed on them the most charitable offices.

Moved by this benevolence, and touched by his piety, some knights who had been cured at the hands of the holy man, resolved to imitate his charity, and, for the love of Christ, follow his example, in consecrating their lives to nursing the sick and relieving the poor. Such was the origin of this religious and military Order,



THE BEGGARS' STAIR, MALTA.

Hospital, rendered themselves famous on all the battle-fields of Palestine.

As long as Ghirard lived, the Order preserved a pacific character; but the warriors of the Cross, wishing to bear their share, in spite of the rigors of the discipline and the vows they had taken, the military element was introduced through the influence of Raymond Dupuy, a gentleman of Dauphiny. It was thus that secular priests were transformed into a cohort which to the rules and austerity of the convent added all the auxiliary virtues which then animated the fervent crusaders.

To strengthen this Order then rushed from all parts of France those who desired to win heaven in defense of the Holy Land. As might have been expected, the Knights of St. John soon became powerful, and in a very short time they proved one of the stoutest ramparts against the incessant attacks of the Saracens.

The most brilliant records in history, governing a space of seven hundred years, are found in the details of the Knights of St. John, mainly recruited from the ranks of the French nobility. In Palestine its members were conspicuous in every engagement, and shed their blood on all the fields from Damietta to Antioch. Fighting always in the foremost rank, under the walls of

Jerusalem, they defended the crown of Godfrey and of Baldwin; at St. Jean d'Acre they promptly aided Philip II. and Richard I. of England in capturing that city; at Mansourah, cut up and crushed by numbers, they could not save the Count d'Artois, nor snatch St. Louis from the hands of the Saracens. Often victorious, sometimes hewn in pieces, always in the thickest of the fight, they never retired until crowned with glory or made helpless by wounds.

The chances of war, the growing indifference in Europe for the Holy Land, and the dissen-

sions among the crusaders, finally left the Knights of St. John single-handed to contend with the growing power of the Mussulman. Step by step they were driven toward the sea; the sacking of St. Jean d'Acre was the last act in the drama of this heroic Order, which had so long been a terror to the infidels in the land of Syria. In one terrible night of 1291 the battlements were lighted by the bonfires of a victorious enemy, and nearly all of this noble and ancient Order was exterminated; a feeble remnant only escaped from the fury of Mohammedan fanaticism. Throwing themselves into the sea, they escaped the carnage.

The remains of the Hospitalers, the survivors of that bloody day, with tears in their eyes and sorrow in

their hearts, were obliged to abandon the soil their valor could no longer defend. Palestine, with all its holy associations, was lost to the Christian world and to the Knights of St. John for ever.

But where were they to go? Where were they to set up the shrine of their patron saint? Toward what shore could they carry those arms which had so often made the enemies of the Christians tremble? Where were they to raise the walls of a new hospital?

After receiving the ungracious hospitality of



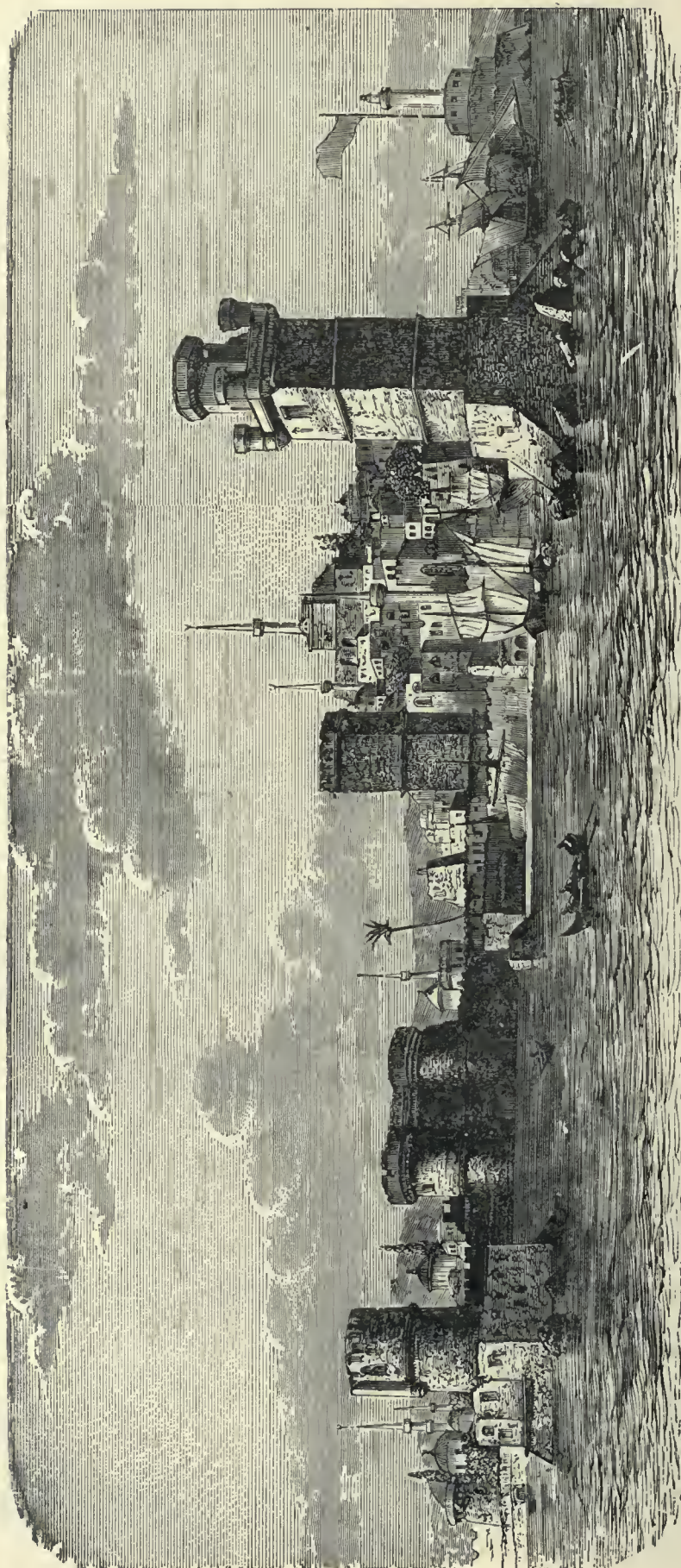
QUEEN ADELAIDE CHURCH, VALETTA, MALTA.



VIEW OF MALTA.



SCENE IN THE STRADA MERCANTI, MALTA.



PORT ST. NICHOLAS, WITH A GENERAL VIEW OF THE HARBOR OF THE CITY OF RHODES.

the King of Cyprus, Henry II. of Lusignan, they turned their eyes to the coast of Rhodes. That island, by its situation between Europe and Asia, and on the highway to the Holy Land, attracted the attention of the Grand Master, Foulques de Villaret, who, on the 15th of August, 1310, after a bloody battle with the Turks and Greeks, succeeded in taking possession of it.

The Hospitalers visited upon the Turks the disaster of Ptolemais, and to the manes of those who perished on the day of that Christian holocaust they immolated every Mussulman they found on the island. Thus was accomplished the taking of Rhodes by the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem.

Proud and happy in the victory, they set themselves at once to work to secure the advantages of the success. To preserve the conquest, it was necessary to raise up a bulwark against the menacing encroachments of the Ottoman race. Under the direction of Helion de Villeneuve, Rhodes was soon surrounded by a strong rampart, defended by bastions and ditches, and still further strengthened by the measures of the Grand Master, bringing all the experience of centuries to bear in the art of defense. The walls were completed, churches, the palace of the Grand Master, the convent, the hospitals, forts, towers, and dwellings for the commanders of different nations, grew in rapid succession, until the city of Rhodes attained that imposing religious and military physiognomy which it retains.

Among its public buildings were the churches of St. John, St. Catharine, St. Mark, St. Stephen, and Our Lady of Victory. That one placed under the invocation of the patron saint of the Order was erected as a cathedral. Placed upon the culminating point of the hill upon which rose the city of Rhodes, its high tower, seen from afar, indicated to the Christian travelers of that day the first harbor opened to the commerce of the East.

In the vaults of this church were entombed the Grand Masters, and not long ago we were able to gratify a feeling of reverence by kneeling on the funeral slabs which covered the tombs of Aubusson, Amboise, Carette, and other distinguished chiefs. The Christian clock-tower was no longer in existence; it had fallen under the cannon of Soliman, and upon its base rose the minaret of the mosque. The Crescent replaced the Cross, the altar had been superseded by the Arab shrine, and upon the Turkish carpets which covered the marble slabs of the church, in place of the Gospel, a Mollah recited the Koran.

By the side of the Cathedral of St. John, the palace of the Grand Masters, still enshrined behind its ramparts, rears its shattered walls and round battlements, and the mutilated lances and cross keys, still to be seen above the great gate, showed plainly that they had not been abandoned by the Hospitalers until they had fought their last gasp.

Sad was the sight when the blazoned escutcheons of the noblest families of France were hidden and defaced, the sacred vaults burst open, and the earth which covered the pavement nourished the commonest vegetables of the Turkish garden. This palace commanded the city, and was the abode of the chiefs of the

valiant militia of Rhodes, and at the time of its siege served as a symbol of courage, for it stood like a sentinel on the edge of the rampart most exposed to the assaults of the enemy. Thus it became almost a ruin; the thickness of its walls could not resist the enormous masses of marble which were hurled at it from the monstrous howitzers of the Turks.

The escutcheon bearing a shield, ornamented by a cardinal's hat, recalls the dignity to which Pope Innocent VIII. elevated Pierred'Aubusson, after the heroic defense that he made, in 1480, against Mohammed II. The *Voluntas Dei* est of Peter the Hermit, engraved upon the marble in Gothic characters, with the date, 1495, attest that at that epoch the Knights of St. John were devoted to the defense of religion, and were still victorious over their enemies. By the side of this epigraph, which was for a long time the triumphal cry of the Knights of St. John, is the shield of Villiers de l'Île-Adam, which reminds the spectator of that venerable and unfortunate Grand Master, who, in spite of his superhuman efforts, his devotion, and numerous wounds, was compelled, in 1522, to capitulate to Soliman the Magnificent, and to open to that monarch the gates of the city, his troops entering through breaches in the walls, clogged by the dead bodies of Janissaries.

L'Île-Adam, vanquished by famine, overwhelmed by the woes of a population which had suffered everything, endured everything, stipulated for the safety of the women, the old men, and the children, who were really all that remained of the defenders of Rhodes.

As a touching example of the veneration inspired even among barbarians by heroism and devotion, it is said that Soliman was as much moved by the misfortunes of the Grand Master as he was astonished by his bravery, and that he could not help shedding tears when he saw this old man, covered with wounds, full of grief, but proud in the consciousness of having done his duty to the end, cast a last sad look upon the city which was the grave of his noble companions in arms. The Mussulman sovereign conceived in that moment the idea of attaching l'Île-Adam to his service; but with the pride inspired with the elevated sentiments of a noble heart, he could not but admire the noble reply of the Grand Master, who said to him: "That he should be unworthy of his favors if he were capable of accepting them, and that so great a prince would be dishonored by the services of a traitor and renegade."

Leaving the sad reminiscences of the past, we can now stop before the Fort of St. Nicholas, which defended the harbor of the city. Standing out into the sea, it bore with pride the arms of Philip the Good; battered with fury by the artillery of Mohammed, it was dismantled. It was against the walls of this fort that the Turks advanced, only to be dashed to pieces.

Like Syria, Palestine, and the Isle of Cyprus, Rhodes for centuries, even upon its ruins, bore the imprint of those heroic Christians, whose zeal for religion and a love of glory had sent them to those far-off shores.

The sacred impress, alas! is not ineffaceable. Two frightful catastrophes have recently happened which have nearly destroyed what time and the barbarian had respected. The Church

THE PALACE OF THE GRAND MASTERS OF THE KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN.





BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF RHODES.

of St. John, used as a mosque, had stored in its vaults many thousand pounds of powder. By some unaccountable reason, it was ignited, and blew the venerable pile into atoms. The tombs in which the Grand Masters, for four hundred years, had reposed in peace, were violently opened, and their sacred ashes are now confounded with the dust of the ruins, or have been scattered by the intruding winds. Thus,

nothing remains of the noble chiefs, nor the sepulchral stones which had been, until within a few years, preserved from profanation. The temple has fallen — Mohammed, not more than the holy patron of the Order, has not been able to escape the universal wreck.

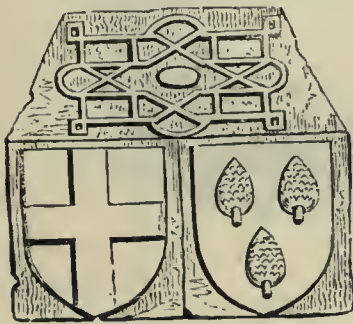
The Island of Rhodes is chiefly famous for a brass statue of Apollo, seventy cubits high, and which was considered one of the wonders of the

world. It was made by Chares, of Lindus, a disciple of Lysippus, about 288 B.C. The figure is said to have stood upon two moles, a leg being extended on each side of the harbor, so that a vessel in full sail could enter between. A winding staircase led to the top, from which could be discerned the coasts of Syria and the ships that sailed on the coasts of Egypt. It was thrown down by an earthquake 224 B.C., having

stood for sixty-four years. Its ruins remained on the moles for nearly nine centuries, when the Saracens, having taken Rhodes, pulled it to pieces, and sold the metal, weighing nearly eight hundred thousand pounds, to a Jew, who is said to have loaded nine hundred camels in transporting it to Alexandria, about 653 A.D. After the destruction of the

Republic, Rhodes belonged successively to the Grecian and Roman Empires, the Genoese, and lastly, as we have described, to the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, who held it for over two centuries, when it passed under the tyrannical yoke of the Turks.

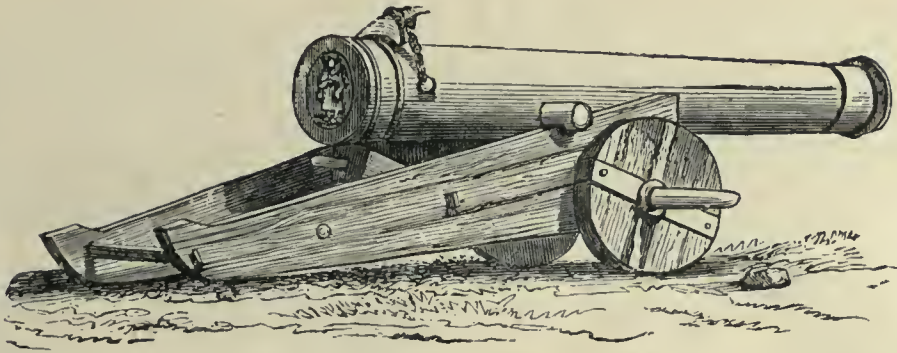
Rhodes was inhabited in very early times, and acquired considerable commercial eminence several centuries before the Christian era. About 660 B.C.



COAT-OF-ARMS OF VILLIERS DE L'ÎLE-ADAM.

the ancient kingly form of government which prevailed in the island, as in other Dorian States, was abolished, and magistrates called Prytanes substituted. In 408 B.C. the City of Rhodes was founded, by collecting into one spot the inhabitants of Lindus, Ialysus, and Camirus; and from this time the history of the city is identical with the history of the island. In 357 Rhodes reverted for a short time to the dominion of Athens, against which State it soon after formed a league with Cos, Chios, and Byzantium. It submitted, like the rest of Greece, to Alexander, but having struggled courageously through the conflicts consequent on Alexander's death, Rhodes became the mistress of the Mediterranean.

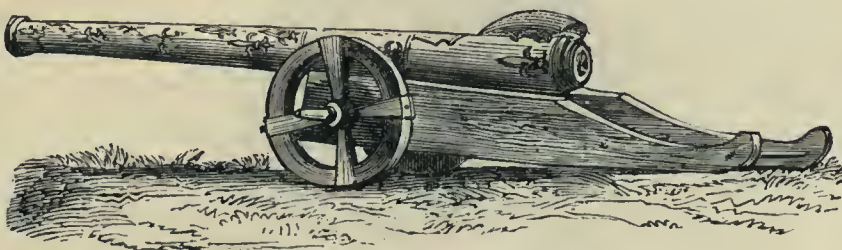
Rhodes first came into connection with the Romans about 200 B.C. as an allied power; but afterward, left to herself, she gradually



ANCIENT CANNON OF THE KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN.



THE COLOSSUS OF RHODES.

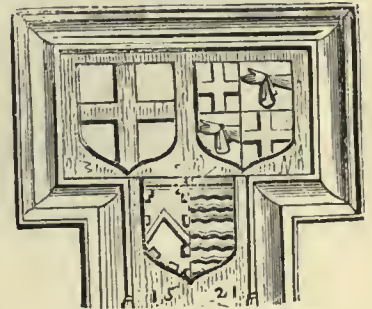


ANCIENT CANNON OF THE KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN.

declined in importance. From 168 B.C. to the time of Vespasian, Rhodes was seldom in a condition to exhibit any power independent of Rome. Vespasian incorporated this island in a Provincia Insularum, of which it was probably the seat of government.

In the reign of Heraclius (A.D. 616), Rhodes is mentioned

among the conquests of Chosroes, King of Persia, but reverted to the dominion of the Greek emperors shortly afterward. In the Caliphate of Othman, A.D. 651, it was taken by one of his generals. It afterward passed again into the hands of the Greek emperors. In the year 1310 Foulkes de Villaret, Grand Master of the Knights of St. John, carried into execution the design of his brother, and made himself master of the island, which became



THE ARMS OF PHILIP THE GOOD IN THE PORT ST. NICHOLAS.

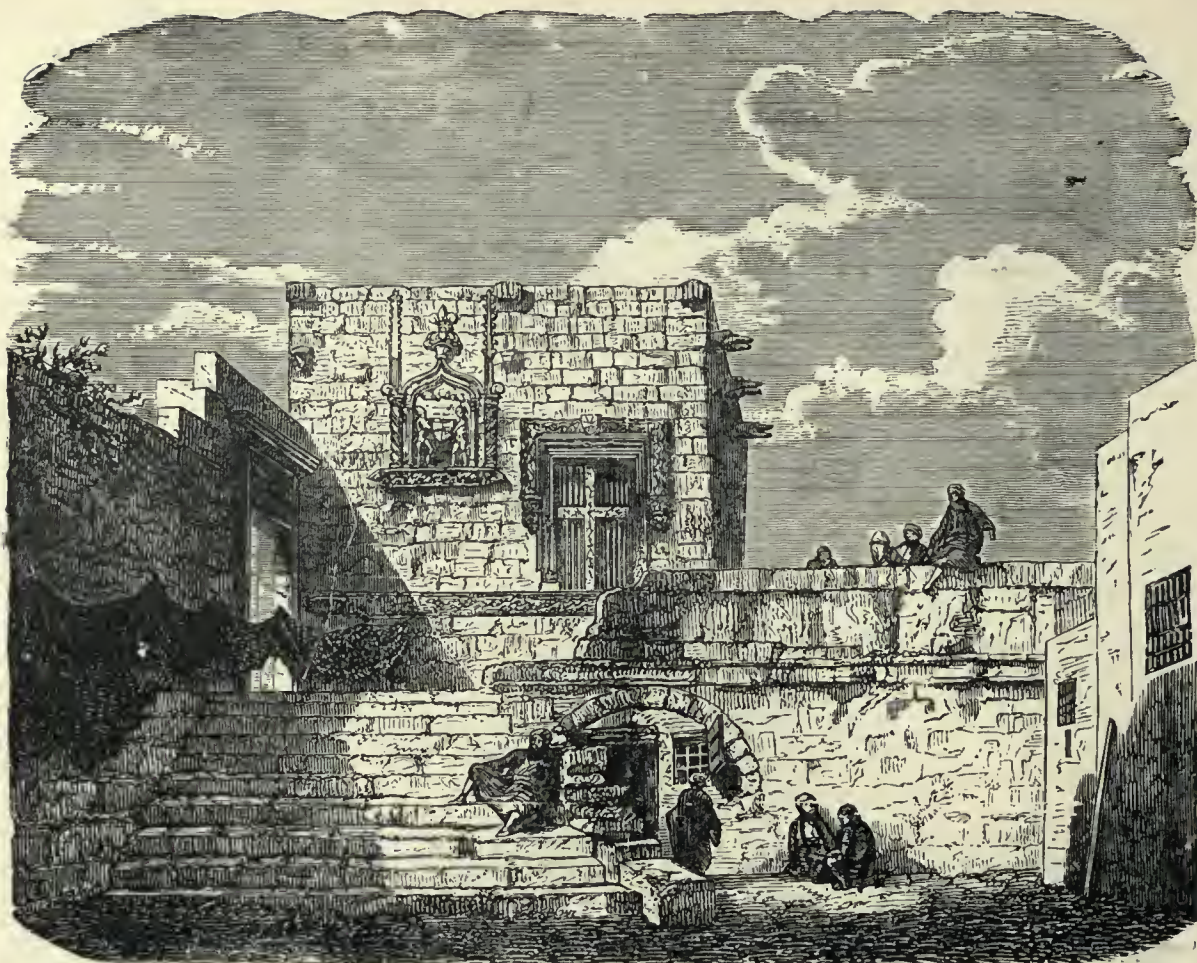
from that time the place of residence of the Order, till their final expulsion in the sixteenth century. Five years after their settlement they sustained a formidable siege from Othman, the Turkish sultan, and notwithstanding the unprepared state of their fortifications, succeeded in repulsing him, and, a few years afterward, his son Orkan. From this period they continued to resist the constantly increasing power of the Turks for about two hundred years. In 1344 they attacked and took Smyrna, which they maintained

as an outpost. In 1480 Mohammed II. laid siege to Rhodes, and notwithstanding the immense force of artillery employed against it, could not take the place.

The last and most memorable siege of Rhodes was in 1522.

Rhodes has ever since remained a province of the Turkish Empire.

The greatest length of



THE KEEP OR ENTRANCE TO THE RESIDENCE OF THE GRAND MASTERS.

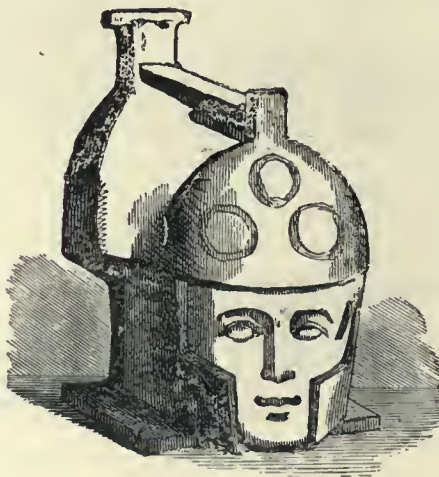
Rhodes from north to south is about thirty-six miles, and breadth eighteen miles. The air is mild and healthy, and the soil fertile.

The population is variously estimated at from twenty thousand to forty thousand. The inhabitants are governed by a Bey, who holds his office for life, a circumstance which is favorable to the inhabitants, who are less oppressed than in other Turkish governments, where there is a more frequent change of masters.

The Bey farms the revenues and pays a yearly sum of half a million of piastres to the Porte, besides fitting out a frigate every two or three years. Shipbuilding is the chief employment of the Rhodians.

Of the town of Rhodes there are no remains earlier than the time of the Knights, but all their works are interesting specimens of the military architecture of the Middle Ages. On entering Rhodes from the sea, two harbors,

separated by a narrow quay, present themselves. Attached to this quay is a curtain, which connects it with the fortifications of the town within. From the other side of the smaller harbor another narrow quay juts out, on which is a round tower. The Turks have suffered the entrance to the larger harbor to be so much obstructed as to impede its navigation. The buildings of the town exhibit a curious mixture of European and Saracenic styles.



FUNERAL VASE FROM RHODES.

SOUTH AFRICA.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

THE ZULUS LEVYING TRIBUTE OF THE PORTUGUESE—A GNDOO-HUNT—A CAFFRE HUT—THE HOPO, AN AFRICAN MODE OF HUNTING.

AFRICA, "The Dark Continent," the "land of Ethiopia," although formerly in its northeastern portion the seat of the most ancient civilization of the world, is still among the least known of the great divisions of the earth's surface, and is the home of the most degraded and oppressed races of mankind.

And although in its northern regions Africa was once occupied by energetic Churches, these have been for so long overpowered by the faith of Mohammed, that Christianity has, until a very recent period, been represented only by the half-heathen, half-Jewish Church of Abyssinia, and by the superstitious and inert Coptic and other small Eastern communities. So that by the combined influence of Islam, degrading fetichism, savage and cruel native powers, cannibalism in some regions, and the desolating slave-trade over a large extent of its surface, Africa is truly described by the name of "The Dark Continent"—dark alike in the color of its people and in their brutal ignorance, in the cruelties inflicted by them upon each other as well as by the lighter-colored races, and which have made them for ages the slaves of all the neighboring peoples. The object of the present treatise, however, is only to describe the southern portion of Africa.

South Africa may be defined as the obtusely pointed triangle forming the southern extremity of the continent, and extending from Cape Agulhas and Algen Bay in the south to the Zambesi River in the north; and from Cape Frio in the west to the delta of the Zambesi in the east. It includes, therefore, a territory of about 1,500 miles long by 1,200 miles broad, with an area of about 1,192,000 square miles, or nearly ten times that of Great Britain and Ireland. Here is a sketch of the interior of a Dutch Boer's house in the Transvaal Republic. Time—sunset. The lonely traveler has just "off-saddled"; his horse is "kneehaltered," and enjoying a quiet rolling before the door; saddle and bridle are placed on the step, under a rough veranda; the old proprietor has shaken hands, and already handed out his tobacco-bag, and passed the weed. The

lady of the house is seated in a corner near the little window (four panes of glass), with her feet on a stool. If cold weather, under the stool burns a panful of ashes, the heat of which penetrates through four holes on the top of the stool, and warms her extremities; her feet are cased in home-made shoes. She has sundry small gaudily painted basins before her, and a bright copper kettle perched on a stand holding more ashes, full of coffee. She soon gives you a basinful, and you sit, and chat and drink with the old gentleman, while a negro girl runs in and out, busily preparing the evening meal, which is cooked outside in a round hut or shanty, or at the further extremity of the long general room. The daughters of the house may be sewing in the corner, and the son may be making Veldt schoens (shoes of rough leather), on a stool near the window. Politics, the doings of the Assembly, market prices, the length of time that Jan (the son) has been gone to Natal for goods, the state of the rivers, war in the Free State, probable yield of grapes, etc., etc., all get handled in turn. If the visitor has a store in a neighboring village, the lady asks the price of every article in and out of it, and may arrange for the sale of cocks, hens, ducks, soap, and butter, at the approaching visit to the church (for these buildings are few and far between, and the visit to the sacrament is taken advantage of for sundry sales and purchases). She next inquires about your mother, your wife, or children, while the old man hands you the bag again, and, perhaps, offers you a drink of home-made brandy. As it is now getting dark, you go and see how your nag is progressing, put him in a shed, fasten him to the wheel of a wagon, and treat him to two bundles of forage for his supper. The maid has, by this time, prepared the table for supper inside. The cloth is illustrated by sundry editions of the old willow plate pattern, and knives and forks. If the people are Doppers (a peculiar sect), forks alone, in which case you use your own knife, which you carry in your belt; the small boy of the family is summoned to the edge of the table to say

grace, which he does as quickly as he can, with his eyes close shut. Then you all help yourselves from the smoking dish of stewed goat's flesh or mutton, which is in the middle of the table. At the side is a dish of hot salad, composed of potatoes, sliced cucumber and onion. Glasses of milk follow. All this time the maid stands by you with a bunch of magnificent ostrich feathers (an inexpensive article here), and flicks the flies away. Then comes grace again; then the daughters eat with the children, and after all is cleared away you resume your pipe with the old man, and chat away till he calls for the Bible. A chapter is read, a psalm is sung, in which the daughters lead off—one playing, perhaps, an accompaniment on a hand harmonium (they all like notes), and then the books are put away. You take a farewell look at your horse, while your bed is being prepared, either in a separate room, under the veranda, or it may be on the ground, upon skins, in the general room. The old "boss" retires with his vrow to a chamber on one side the middle of room, and the daughters and children to one on the other; sons in the room with visitors. Silence soon reigns, or is broken by the sonorous snoring of the old boss. At the first glimpse of dawn you feel the cool air steal over you, and you wake to find the door open and the house up. You are soon up, too. The first thing to do is to see your nag, who has, perhaps, fifty miles to do before night, and wants attention. He has his bundle, and you return to dip your head in the watercourse running before the door, and drink a cup of coffee after. Then you up-saddle, pay for the forage only, and with many a "Thank you, uncle," and "No need to thank, nephew," you ride off.

The ordinary game food is the flesh of the rooibok, springbok, and wildebeeste or "gnu." The Boers go in parties, and return with wagons laden with flesh. Quaggas, or zebras, are good for the blacks. The meat is divided in these frequent hunts, and hung up to dry at home. Hunters after the wildebeeste will tell you of a small bird that invariably chirps in warning on your approaching the "troop."



HOSA FINGOE MAN.

Some of the tales of adventures with lions here are very amusing. Every tale of travel has its great adventures, which, had it not been for the rifle, or the cap, or the horse, etc., would have led to the end of the writer and the book. People in America must be gorged with hunting-stories by this time, and quite sick of the last looks of female giraffes, heights and weights of elephants, and general snake-twists, but the few following are rare incidents, and beyond the usual stereotyped order:

We remember a Mr. Hartley, a great hunter here, who, on one occasion, was seated near a pool behind a large ant-heap, watching sundry animals come down to drink. His son was posted near, when suddenly the latter cried, "Look out, father." The old man turned round and saw a lion sauntering down to the stream, and within a few yards of the ant-heap. It was moonlight, and the old man's beard, no doubt, appeared exaggerated in its length and shagginess. However, directly the lion turned the corner of the heap Hartley dropped on his knees in front of him, shook his beard and growled. The lion, terrified, turned and fled.

Number two: Mr. Pretorius was inside his wagon on another moonlight night, and had quietly settled down, when a sudden commotion among the bullocks warned him of the approach of danger. He stepped out on to his wagon-box and saw, close to the wagon, a lioness, about to come in the spring time amongst the oxen. The long bamboo whip, lying on the top of the wagon, was the readiest weapon. He quietly unrolled the thong, gave it a swing in the air, and dropped the lash somewhere in the region of her nose with

such force that she retreated, howling dismally.

Number three: An old Boer gentleman, named Venter, visited Pretoria in his wagon, and having disposed of oxen, wool, tobacco, and brandy, the produce of his farm, he started his driver homeward with the wagon and goods he had bartered. In an unlucky moment he had consented to stay behind, and follow his property in a small open cart with a friend who had purchased two horses and a turn-out, and was traveling the same road.

They left Pretoria some hours after the wagon, in the buggy, with blankets, a rifle (not loaded), and a

small Caffre bay. The wagon, like the tortoise in the fable, had crept a long way ahead, and when the night came the buggy was still behind. They slept a few hours at a friend's farm, a gentleman called Lang Willem (Tall William), a very hospitable fellow, and started again, long before the break of day. After crossing a stream called Piennar's River, they entered on



BEUTCHUANA WAGON-LEADER.

a stretch of country called the Springbok Flats, because, we suppose, springboks are seldom seen there, just as a *Convolvulus Villa* rarely shows any convolvuli. Lions used to be plentiful there, when springboks were ditto, but of late they had become so rare that the solitary traveler—G. P. R. James—might have ridden nightly across the Flats with impunity. Not so, however, with Mr. Venter and his friend, Cornelius. A few yards from the drift, or ford, the horses came to a standstill, and the reins were jerked, and the whip applied, to no purpose.

The little Caffre, being more akin to darkness, saw better than his white companion and cried, "Bass, daar is en leun!" which, being interpreted, means, "Master, there is a lion," and, sure enough, with a roar that might have shaken the little buggy to its centre, a dark heap of something pounced upon one of the horses, and dragged him to the ground. By this movement the pole of the cart was depressed somewhat, and the interior of the vehicle became unpleasantly close to the intruder.

The first thing to be done was to load the gun, a new one, just purchased. This gun had a patent nipple, with large opening at top, and fine-hair-breadth hole underneath; and from disuse, was, of course, stopped. It was of no use. Cap after cap exploded, but the gun was dumb, and the lion only getting irritated, a roar following each pop. A box of lucifers was produced, and one or two struck and thrown over the splash-board, when a roar, louder than ever, arose; and lo, the dark object is over the buggy. Luckily over it, and not into it. In the lion's leap, one paw took off old Venter's hat, scratching



HOTIENTOT HOUSE-SERVANT.



DANCE OF ZULUS.



HOTTENTOT WOMAN.



FINGOE WOMAN.

his hand and face in passing. The lion dropped on the ground, and returned to his feed. The travelers, notwithstanding their terrific fright,

their hearts. This was a wagon belonging to a retired military gentleman, who had also been to Pretoria for supplies. Now, what did

your gun is in good order, and always carry a nipple-wrench in your pouch.

From grave to gay, or lively to severe, take

noticed that during his temporary absence another lion was growling over the prostrate horse. With scratched hand and face and sad heart, old Venter told Cornelius to cover himself in his rug, and lie still.

The old gentleman did the same. The little nigger lay beneath the seat. So they sat, for what to them seemed an age, with a gun and ammunition at hand (perfectly useless), when deliverance came in the shape of an approaching wagon; a crack of the whip, and the yells of the driver sounding like Theodore Thomas's popular music to

the lions do? Run away at once? Not a bit of it.

The other horse, which all this time had been standing as if petrified, grimly contemplating his mate under discussion, was not to be left in that state. They broke his neck and left him.

When the wagon arrived, Venter, Cornelius and the nigger got out and cut the harness from the dead and half-devoured horse, and fastened the little buggy behind the wagon, and traveled homeward at Parliamentary speed, twenty-five miles a day, instead of express, six miles an hour. Next day, nothing but the horses' manes were left, ghost-like, to tell the tale. These two lions were killed a few days after, and near the scene where Mr. Venter's buggy stopped the way.

MORAL: Never travel in wild parts without seeing that



FINGOE WOMAN.



FINGOE WOMAN.

a glimpse at courtship, the most important sketch of character, the principal epoch in a young Boer's existence. The following may serve as an encouragement to many:

A young Boer going a-courting is often as solemn, silent and sedate as a mute at a funeral. Having long cast sheep's eyes at a blooming young damsel of fifteen in church, he, at last, musters up courage to go a-courting, and this is the way he sets about it: He picks out the most fiery young colt from his father's stud—one very fond of prancing and capering about. He rides it to the dorp, or village, and buys a new saddle and bridle, and a smart saddle-cloth, paying particular attention to this last article, for it must be very gay and at-

a hopeful sign, but it is all; she does not vouchsafe him a look or a word. She resumes her seat, folds her hands over her lap, and, with eyes downcast, and intently studying the pattern of her apron, demurely listens while papa pesters the young fellow with questions about the rust in the crops, hoof and lung sickness, etc., and mamma annoys him still more with the inquiries about, and remedies for, the sickness of his mother, and the measles of his elder brother's young child.

After an hour's talk of this kind, and without a word addressed to his *inamorata*, he rises tremblingly, holds out his hand, and says, "Good-day, good-day," all round again, and rides home, confident that he has passed the

she replies. The courtship is at an end. They go home and tell their parents; the banns are published, and they are man and wife, after three weeks, neither having uttered more than a dozen words to the other during their time of courtship.

Zulus Levying Tribute of the Portuguese.

THE Portuguese have, for centuries, had a foothold on the African coast; but, while America has been discovered, colonized, and grown, so as to number States rivaling Europe in population, power, and progress, Africa remains as she was: nay, more, she has lost—for Portugal was once respected there—and now



ELEPHANT-SHOOTING BY MOONLIGHT.

tractive. We have seen the gaudiest of hearthrugs bought for the occasion, and ornamented with huge tassels at the corners, still further to increase its bewitching influence. Having arrayed himself in gorgeous attire—and it is sometimes very gorgeous—the young Boer rides twenty or thirty miles to the farm where dwells the fair object of his affections. Reaching it, he off-saddles and enters the house. The young lady for whom the visit was intended, her parents and her brothers and sisters, have caught a glimpse of the saddle-cloth and tassels, and all know what they mean. The bashful wooer goes with a guilty look, holding out a trembling hand, and saying, "Good-day, good-day," all round, with a tremulous voice. The maiden of his choice, mayhap silently hands him a cup of tea or coffee. This is

Rubicon, and that his suit is prospering. He repeats his visits—all passing off in the same way—two or three times a week; he meets his lady-love at the catechism, and week after week he and she keep up a silent telegraphic communication with their eyes, instead of attending to their prayer-books and their psalm-singing, but hold no oral discourse. Both are passed as fit candidates for the church and for matrimony. As soon as the dread ordeal has passed, the two manage to meet round the corner of the church.

"Well, what do you think?" says the smitten swain. And, "What do you think?" says the fair lady. "Well, I've got so many sheep, how many have you?" The damsel has the number at her fingers' ends. "I think that will do," says the lover. "I think it will,"

her petty colonies pay a heavy annual tribute to the negro tribes.

A recent traveler depicts the war-dances of the Landeens, or Zulus, a tribe who rule the right bank of the Zambezi, when they come to exact from the merchants the two hundred pieces of cloth, the beads and brass wire, which are the rent they pay these dusky landlords, who would seize all and evict them for a refusal.

Indeed, the degenerate Portuguese dare not extend their area of cultivated land for fear of being compelled to pay a heavier tribute. They cannot even cut timber in the woods without paying this internal revenue, permission to cut the Mokundu kundlu, a tree used for shipbuilding and medicinal purposes, costing three hundred dollars per annum.

A Gnu-Hunt.

Of all the antelopes, a gnu presents the most extraordinary conformation. At the first sight the spectator seems to doubt whether it is a horse, a bull, or an antelope, as it appears to partake nearly equally of the nature of these three animals.

The gnus, of which there are several species, may be easily recognized by their fierce-looking head, their peculiarly-shaped horns, which are bent downward and then upward again with a sharp curve; by their broad nose and long, hair-clad tail. They live together in considerable

herds, often mixing with zebras, ostriches, and giraffes, in one huge army of living beings. In their habits they are not unlike wild cattle. Suspicious, timid, curious of disposition, and irritable of temper, they display these mingled qualities in a very ludicrous manner whenever they are alarmed by a strange object.

"They commence whisking their long, white tails," says Cumming, "in a most eccentric manner; then, springing suddenly into the air, they begin pawing and capering, and pursue each other in circles at their utmost speed. Suddenly they all pull up together to overhaul the intruder, when some of the bulls will often commence fighting in the most violent manner, dropping on their knees at every shock; then,



NATIVE MODE OF HUNTING THE GNU.

quickly wheeling about, they kick up their heels, whirl their tails with a fantastic flourish, and scour across the plain, enveloped in a cloud of dust."

On account of these extraordinary manœuvres, the gnu is called wildebeeste by the Dutch settlers.

The faculty of curiosity is largely developed in the gnu, which can never resist the temptation of inspecting every strange object, although at the risk of its life. When a gnu first catches sight of any unknown being, he sets off at full speed, as if desirous of getting to the furthest possible distance from the terrifying object. Soon, however, the feeling of curiosity van-

quishes the passion of fear, and the animal halts to reconnoitre. He then gallops in a circle round the cause of his dread, halting occasionally, and ever drawing nearer. By taking advantage of this disposition, the native hunters are enabled to attract a herd of gnus feeding out of shot, merely by getting up a clumsy imitation of an ostrich, by holding a head of that bird on a pole, and making at their back a peacock's tail of feathers. The inquisitive animals are so fascinated with the fluttering lure, that they actually approach so near as to be easily pierced with an

arrow. Several experiments have been made in order to ascertain whether the gnu is capable of domestication. As far as the practicability of such a scheme was concerned, the experiments were perfectly successful; but there is a great drawback in the shape of a dangerous and infectious disease to which the gnu is very liable, and which would render it a very undesirable member of the cattle-yard. The animal is frequently infested with bot-flies, and suffers from them to such an extent that it ejects them from its nose whenever it snorts, an act which it is very fond of

performing. Ordinary cattle have no love for the gnu, and on one occasion, when a young gnu of only four months old was placed in the yard, the cattle surrounded it and nearly killed it with their horns and hoofs.

The color of the ordinary gnu (*Connochetes Gnu*) is brownish-black, sometimes with a blue-gray wash. The mane is black, with the exception of the lower part, which is often grayish-white, as is the lower part of the tail. The nose is covered with a tuft of reversed hair, and there is a mane upon the chest. The brindled gnu may be distinguished from the common guu, or kokoon, by its convex and smooth face, the hair lying toward the nose, instead of being reversed. There is no mane upon the



AMAKOSA CAFFRE.



TREE IN NATAL.

chest, and the brown hide is varied and striped with gray. It is higher at the withers than the kokoon, and its action is rather clumsy. It is very local in its distribution, being found northward of the Black River, and never being known to cross that simple boundary. It lives in large herds, and when observed, the whole herd forms in single file, and so flies from the object of its terror.

A Caffrè Hut.

THERE are some delectable regions where the absence of dingy tenements and extortionate rents renders the solution of the problem "How shall we live?" quite easy and simple, where the tax-gatherer is a myth, and the imperious demands of modern society unknown. There may, however, be conditions connected with these exemptions none of our readers would care to obey, so we present to them a phase of life more curious than attractive.

In Caffre-land the huts are from eighteen to twenty feet in diameter, and from six to seven feet high; they are generally built by the women, poles being first stuck into the earth, from which flexible boughs are arched over the top. This bower-shaped wattle-work is thatched with straw, and plastered over with clay or cowdung. A small aperture is left for the door, which is formed of basket-work, and usually screened by a rustic sort of portal. The fireplace is formed in the centre, and the only outlet for the smoke is the doorway; to this may be attributed the fact of the inmates of these dwellings being so frequently afflicted with weak or sore eyes. The floor is usually composed of the earth of ant-hills, which, by long exposure to the sun, has become dry and hardened, being thus well adapted for the purpose, and producing a smooth and even surface. A few mats to sit and sleep on, a small one to hold the food when dressed, a few coarse earthen pots of native manufacture for cooking, a basket of peculiar workmanship, and so closely woven as to be capable of containing liquor, and a bundle of assagais or spears, constitute the furniture of a Caffre hut. In that of a wealthy Caffre, there is usually a milk sack made of bullock's hide, so closely sewn together as to prevent leakage, and capable of containing several gallons; but the poorer classes are



FINGOE HERDSWOMAN.

content to keep their milk in calabashes. The food of these people varies with the seasons; their principal support is milk and a coarse

description of unleavened bread made from a kind of millet called Caffre corn, roughly ground between two stones.

Meat is only eaten on great occasions, such as marriages and other festivities, or when they are obliged to kill an ox for the support of their wives while engaged in the duties of cultivating the land and suckling an infant; or at the time when karrosses are required for the use of the family, which seldom happens more than once a year. They never eat salt, to which they have a decided aversion.

The Hopo, an African Method of Hunting.

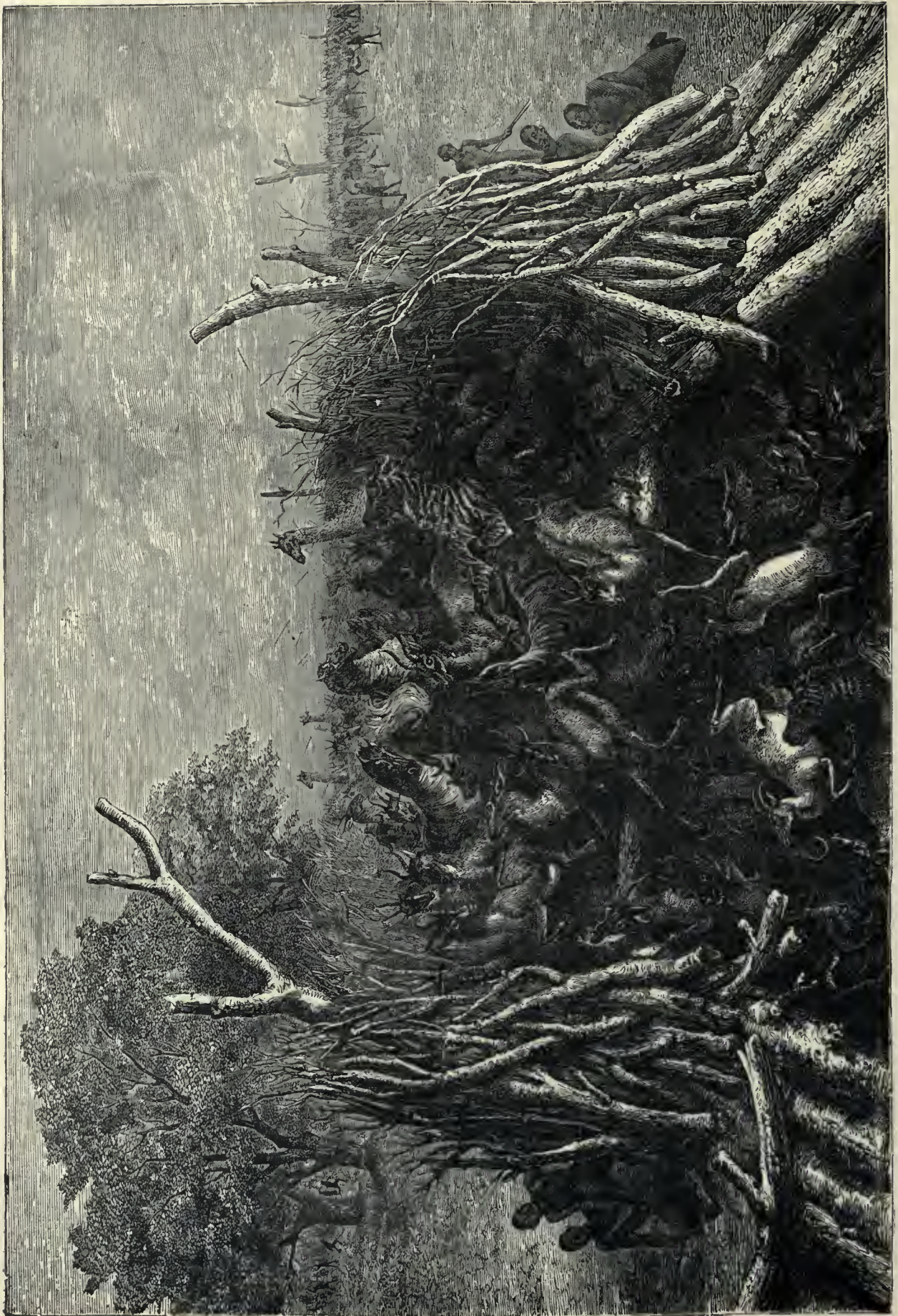
SAVAGE tribes are wasteful in their destruction of game, and the picture presented in our illustration has its counterpart in many of the works of early travelers in America. Champlain portrays and describes a similar trap which he saw used in the peninsula of Upper Canada, and the tribes on the trans-Mississippi plains formerly slaughtered herds of bison in this way.

During the frequent droughts which afflict the country of the Bakouins in Africa gnus, rhinoceroses and antelopes come down to the never-failing springs of Colobeng. The people, themselves suffering from the dearth which had blasted their crops, could not behold unmoved the manna thus presented from the wilderness. They resort to the hopo—a sort of mammoth trap composed of two hedges of trees cut hastily and well filled in, thick and high, and running together like the two sides of a letter V. They do not touch, however, but run along for fifty paces straight, when they end on the edge of a pit four or five yards square, and six or eight feet

deep. Trees are placed on the edges to prevent the escape of animals. The whole affair is covered with branches to deceive the eyes of the animals. As the two hedges are about a mile long, and the base of the triangle about the same length, a tribe forming a circle of three or four miles around the hopo, and gradually narrowing in, is sure to encircle a great quantity of game. The hunters drive the animals toward the mouth of the hopo, and men placed opposite drive them into the only apparent avenue of escape, the path that leads to destruction.



INTERIOR OF A CAFFRE HUT.



THE HOPO. AN AFRICAN METHOD OF HUNTING.

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

OLD LONDON BRIDGE—ELIZABETHAN FURNITURE—FURNITURE OF THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY—QUEEN ELIZABETH IN STATE—LONDON BY NIGHT—QUEEN ANN GOING TO PARLIAMENT—MURDER OF THE PRINCES BY RICHARD III.—THE SOUTH SEA BUBBLE—COSTUME OF THE TIME OF HENRY V.—HEAD-DRESSES OF THE REIGN OF EDWARD IV.—COSTUME OF THE REIGN OF WILLIAM III.—VEHICLES AND CARRIAGES—THE SHIP "HENRI-GRACE-A-DIEU"—A FLOGGING-HORSE—WHIPPING-POST AND STOCKS—THE DUCKING-STOOL—THE BRIDLE—A WATCHMAN, OF SHAKESPEARE'S TIME—PENANCE OF JANE SHORE—CLOTHING SHOP IN THE REIGN OF QUEEN ELIZABETH—HACKNEY-COACHMAN OF THE TIME OF CHARLES II.—AN ENGLISH FUNERAL THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO—STATE BARGE OF RICHARD II. OF ENGLAND—HANGING IN CHAINS—ODD CUSTOMS OF ENGLISH THEATRES—FLOGGING OF QUAKERS IN ENGLAND—COSTUMES OF THE TIME OF HENRY VI.—THE THAMES TUNNEL AND SUBWAY—THE DOMESDAY BOOK—AND OLD ENGLISH KITCHEN—AN ANCIENT COBACLE—BARBER SHOP IN THE REIGN OF QUEEN ELIZABETH—ROYAL MIRACLES—THE BED OF WARE—DONKEY RACES AT BLACKHEATH—THE BANK OF ENGLAND—ROYAL EXCHANGE—EDDYSTONE LIGHTHOUSE—EGG-MARKETING IN IRELAND—DROWNING THE SHAMROCK ON PATRICK'S DAY—DRAG-HUNT IN IRELAND—THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY, IRELAND—IRISH TURF-GATHERERS—ANCIENT IRISH HARP—THE ISLE OF SKYE—THE BASS ROCK—HOLYROOD PALACE—HIGHLAND DANCE—PEAT-GATHERING IN SCOTLAND—THE FISHWIVES OF NEWHAVEN, NEAR EDINBURGH—CONCLUSION OF SCOTLAND.

ENGLAND means the land of the Angles, or Engles. Under the Romans it was known as Britannia. Julius Caesar, in his "Commentaries," describes the inhabitants as naked barbarians, of a warlike disposition, and armed principally with spears. They also used a species of sling; but it was not till the time of Agricola that we read of their having shields, or bows and arrows.

Their religion partook of their barbarous nature, being Druidism, wherein human sacrifices were offered. The measure of a people's civilization, as well as its mental and moral characteristics, has no truer standard than their religious rites.

It took the Romans nearly eighty years to complete the conquest of England, but not without many desperate battles. One of their most serious encounters was with the famous Boadicea, queen of the Icenii, a tribe of Britons inhabiting Norfolk and Suffolk. A gross outrage offered to the queen and her two daughters aroused the Icenians to such fury that, joining forces with the Trinobantes, a tribe dwelling in Essex and Middlesex, they flew to arms, and slaughtered over eighty thousand Romans and their allies. This battle was fought A.D. 60.

After maintaining possession of the fairest parts of England for nearly four hundred years, the exigencies of the Empire compelled the Romans to abandon this *Ultima Thule* of their dominions, and the Britons were left to take care of themselves. The result was the irruption of many German tribes, among others the Frisians, from the western coast of Schleswig. Thus was introduced the Teutonic language into the south of England, of which Saxon was one of its many branches.

The first of the Germanic invaders that arrived after the departure of the Romans are described as having been a body of Jutes, under Hengist and Horsa. They arrived in

Kent, A.D. 449. These were followed, in 477, by a body of Saxons under Ella, who made their descent on the coast of Sussex. In 527 the first Angles arrived, and in about thirty years they obtained possession of the whole of England, with the exception of that part occupied by the Jutes and the Saxons. The Angles also extended their settlements over a great part of the south of Scotland.

A Heptarchy, or group of seven kingdoms, was gradually formed by successive bodies of invaders:

1. Kent, founded by Hengist and Horsa.
2. Sussex, founded by Ella and the Saxons.
3. Wessex, founded by Cerdic. His followers were Saxons.
4. Essex, founded by Ercenerine, whose followers were Saxons.
5. Northumbria, founded by Ida and Ella, whose followers were Angles.
6. East Anglia, including Norfolk, Suffolk, Cambridgeshire, and part of Bedfordshire. The inhabitants were Angles.
7. Mercia was founded by Crida, whose followers were Angles. This was A.D. 585.

Egbert of Wessex, although not strictly entitled to be called the first king of England, certainly laid the foundation of what afterward became the English monarchy; for, in 823, he annexed Kent; in 828 he subdued Sussex; in 823 he overcame Essex; in 828 Northumbria; in 823 East Anglia submitted, and in 827 the only remaining one of the Heptarchy, Mercia, was subjugated by Egbert, King of Wessex.

The royal house of Wessex never lost the ascendancy which it had acquired under the lead of Egbert while the Anglo-Saxons remained masters of England. Alfred the Great was of his race. In 1017 Canute, the Dane, reigned in England, and was succeeded by Hardicanute and Harold Harefoot. But in 1042 the line of Egbert was restored in the person of

Edward the Confessor. In 1066 Harold, the last of the Saxon kings, lost his life and crown at the battle of Hastings, and the Norman line, commencing with William the Conqueror, ascended the throne of England, which it has occupied, with various modifications, up to the present time, when Victoria the First reigns. The Norman house remains in possession, having passed through the intermediate stages of Plantagenet, Lancaster, York, Tudor, Stuart, Orange and Hanover—the only break being the interregnum of Oliver Cromwell, from 1649 to 1660. The number of sovereigns from William the Conqueror to Victoria—a period of seven hundred and seventy-one years—is thirty-six, averaging a reign of twenty-two years, the longest reigns being those of Henry III., who reigned fifty-six years; Henry VIII., who disgraced the throne thirty-eight years; his daughter, Elizabeth, who ruled from 1558 to 1603, a period of forty-five years; then George III., who was king from 1760 to 1820, no less a term than sixty years, or two generations of men. It must, however, be remembered that for nearly twenty years of his nominal reign he was a harmless lunatic in Windsor Castle. The present occupant of the British throne ascended it in 1837; she has, therefore, been the reigning queen of the British Empire for fifty-one years.

In our description of Great Britain and Ireland we have purposely confined ourselves to the nucleus of that remarkable congeries of nationalities known as the British Empire. Even a mere *résumé* of that overgrown collection of discoveries, conquests and spoliations would altogether exceed our space, for it would necessarily involve a condensed history of the entire world, since in every quarter of the globe its dominion extends, entailing upon it an incessant state of war.

In his History of France, Carlyle says that if Great Britain had followed the precedent of the

Romans, and built a Temple of Janus, it would not have been shut for the last two hundred and fifty years, as there never has been a time, during that period, when England has not been at war with some Power, either great or small. Philosophical historians differ as to the tendency of an aggressive policy, which naturally enlarges an Empire day by day, until some timid statesman resolves to contract this accumulation of territory and population.

Sismondi, on the contrary, attributes the decline and fall of the Roman Empire to the contraction of its limits, and its refusal to make any more conquests. It must be confessed that the withdrawal of Rome from England marked that epoch in her history which might be called the culmination of her power and splendor. While some contend that, after a certain limit, contraction of dominion is a wise husbanding of vital strength, others maintain it is the certain sign of decaying energy, and is the commencement of decline.

Buckle also argues that, as Nature never contradicts herself, but governs invariably with immutable laws, there is a distinct analogy between all systems, whether a human body, an empire, or a star, and that they have their birth, growth, prime, gradual decay, and final dissolution agreeably to the universal law which regulates all things.

Our object, in the present glance, has been to give a few illustrations of Great Britain, but principally England, showing isolated, and yet connected passages in her national life, so as to form a kind of pictorial history of her rise and progress.

Altogether, casting aside the stereotyped cant of our sharing the same language, laws, religion,

manners, customs, and other habits, we may yet observe that every American cannot fail to be interested in a nation from which we originally sprang.

The English language is eminently a composite language, made-up of contributions from other languages. It derives its origin from the Celtic, the Latin, the Anglo-Saxon, the Danish, the Norman, the French, and some others. Indeed, their language, like their race, is largely made-up of gatherings from all nations. The result was a language which, under the genius of Chaucer, became what may be called the English Tongue. Before the year 1400, when Chaucer—that first bright star of English poetry—died, he had composed his “Canterbury Tales,” besides numerous other poems, all showing, more or less, a close observation of nature, and a deep insight into the human heart. From his time to the days of Queen Elizabeth English literature has little to show; but when Spenser appeared, he was the herald of a great race of poets, culminating in Shakespeare. Schlegel somewhat enthusiastically says, that when the Deity made Shakespeare, he indirectly named the English language as being that intended as the universal tongue. We rather suspect that the immense commerce of England is the cause of the rapid growth of the English language, and not the influence of the author of “Hamlet” and “As You Like It.”

Bayard Taylor, in his last letter from Egypt, gives some amusing instances of English and American slang on the Nile, and beneath the very shadow of the Pyramids. Among others were some little street-Arabs, who called out to him and Colonel Knox, “Shine your shoes?”

and various other friendly greetings, all more or less connected with personal services.

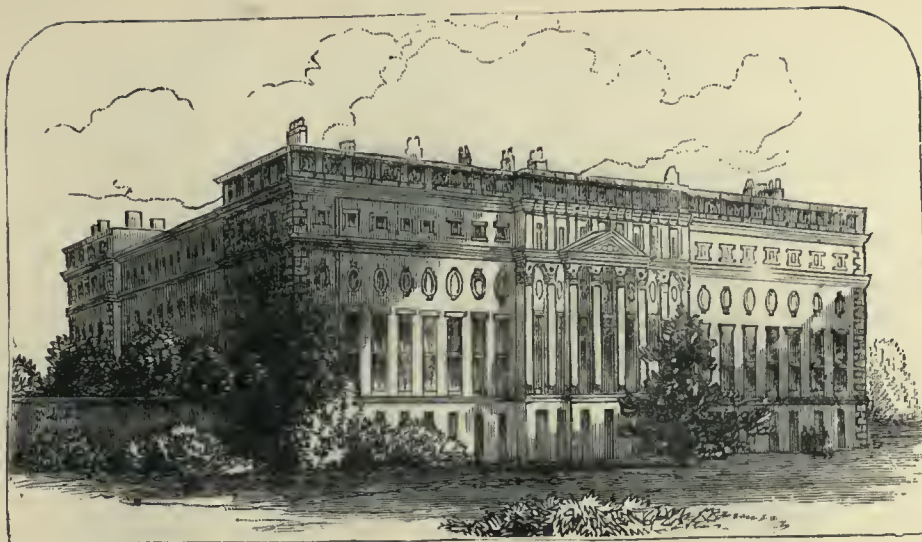
The origin and progress of the British drama is very remarkable, and somewhat slow. Like everything English, it has been very gradual, never retroceding, even when the Elizabethan dramas of Shakespeare, Massinger, Marlowe, Webster, Ford, and their glorious compeers, were succeeded by the flippant and immoral writers of the Restoration. The first germs of that glorious creation were the “Miracle Plays,” which commenced in the reign of Edward III. The two prominent persons in them were the Devil and a witty, mischievous, profligate character, denominated the Vice.

The earliest comedy is the “Ralph Roister Doister,” by Nicholas Udall, and is at least as ancient as the reign of Edward VI. Then came “Gammer Gurton’s Needle,” by John Still, which was acted at Cambridge University, in 1566, two years after the date of Shakespeare’s birth. But, five years before this comedy, the first English tragedy, called “Ferreus and Porrex,” was acted before Queen Elizabeth. Then came the great writer who made up what is called the Augustan Age of the English Drama.

This brilliant galaxy of mind includes Marlowe, Shakespeare, Ben Jonson, Beaumont and Fletcher, Chapman, Decker, Webster, Marston, Massinger, Ford, Heywood, Shirley, and others, of almost equal ability. Among the precursors of Shakespeare were John Lilly, Thomas Kyd, Thomas Nash, Robert Greene, George Peele, Thomas Lodge, etc. The writings of these men strengthened the language, and made it what it is—one of the most complete exponents of human thought ever given to man.



THE PILLORY AT OLD LONDON BRIDGE.



THE ROYAL PALACE AT HAMPTON.

Old London Bridge.

THIS bridge disappeared in 1832. Eight centuries at least had elapsed since the commencement of that bridge traffic. There were three or four bridges of wood successively built at this spot before 1176 A.D., in which year the stone structure was commenced; and this was the veritable "Old London Bridge," which served the citizens for more than six hundred and fifty years. A curious fabric it was, containing an immense quantity of stone arches of various shapes and sizes, piers so bulky as to render the navigation between them very dangerous, and (until 1754) a row of buildings a-top.

So many were the evils which accumulated upon, around, and under it, that a new bridge was resolved upon in 1823—against strong opposition on the part of the Corporation. John Rennie furnished the plans, and his son, Sir John, carried them out. The new bridge was opened by William IV., August 1st, 1831.

The Old London Bridge, for a waterway of nine hundred feet, had eighteen solid stone piers, varying from twenty-five to thirty-four feet in thickness; thus confining the flow of the river within less than half its natural channel.

That this arose simply from bad engineering is very probable; but it admitted of huge blocks of building being placed on the bridge, with only a few interspaces, from one end to the other. These formed houses of four stories in

height, spanning across the passageway for traffic, most of which was, of course, as dark as a railway-tunnel. Nestling about the basement-floors of these buildings were shops, some of which were devoted to the business of bookselling and publishing.

It is obvious that the inhabitants of these dwellings must have been sadly pent up and confined; it would be, above all, a miserable field for infant life; yet nothing can be more certain than that they were densely packed with people.

About the centre, on a pier larger than the rest, was reared a chapel, of Gothic architecture of the twelfth century, sixty feet by twenty, and of two floors, dedicated to St. Thomas of Canterbury, and styled St. Peter's of the Bridge; a strange site, one would think, for an edifice of that sacred character, and yet we are assured that to rear religious houses

upon bridges was by no means an uncommon practice in mediæval times. In the earlier days of Old London Bridge, the gate at the end toward the city was that on which the heads of executed traitors were exhibited; but in the reign of Elizabeth this grisly show was transferred to the "Traitors' Gate," at the Southwark end. A representation of this gate, with the rows of heads above it, is here given.

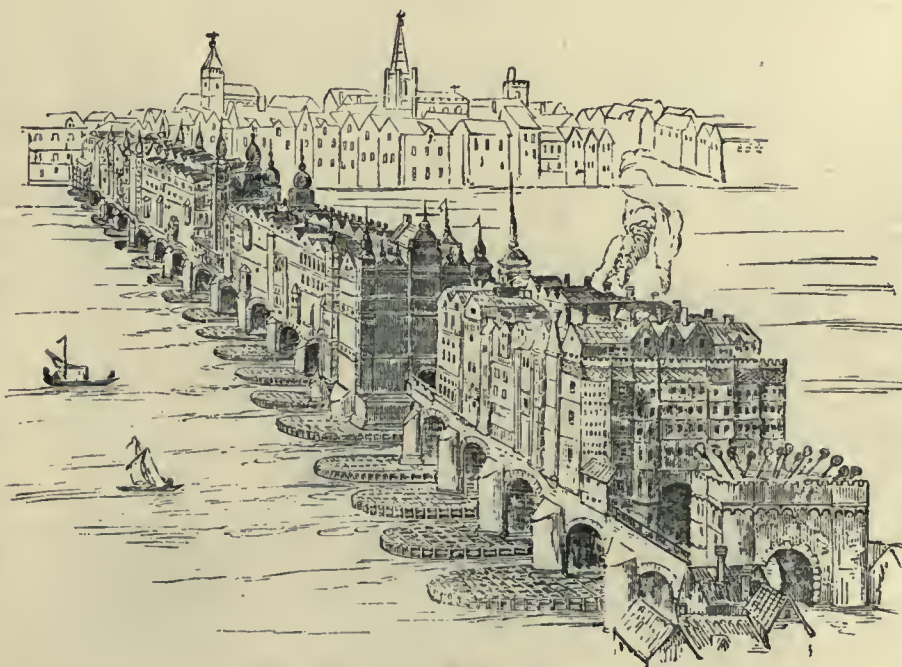
Elizabethan Furniture.

THE little group of Elizabethan articles is copied exactly from articles of that period; and in our fashions of to-day, amid the so-called imitations and revivals, a study of the genuine will not be useless.

The court-cupboard, sideboard, or buffet, stood generally at the further end of the hall, and on it were arranged the service of plate, such

as salvers and drinking-cups. In the days of Elizabeth the earlier plain cupboard had become an elaborate and beautiful piece of furniture, richly carved in oak. On grand occasions, such as weddings, and the like, when all display was to be made, a triangular cupboard, several stages high, replaced the court-cupboard.

At the marriage of Prince Arthur, son of Henry VII., to Catharine of Aragon, such a structure was set up in the hall, bearing some ten thousand dollars worth of ornamental plate, while the rich sideboard itself was removed to the outer chamber where the princess dined, and



OLD LONDON BRIDGE.

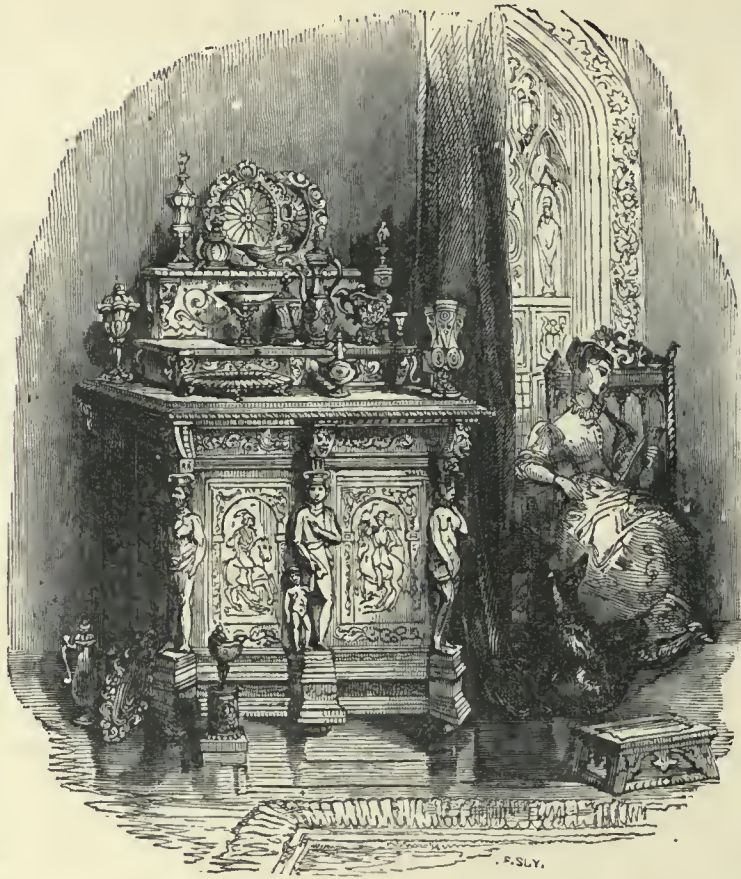
there dazzled the guests with gold plate, garnished with stones and pearls, and valued at twenty thousand pounds in that day—equal to at least a quarter of a million in our part of the hoarded wealth of the miserly Henry VII., which his son squandered.

Furniture in the Fifteenth Century.

In the fifteenth century the furniture of the dining-room was very limited. Boards on trestles were in general use as tables; the huge saltcellar was the chief ornament of the board. At royal and notable tables, silver goblets, plates and dishes were seen; but in ordinary houses wooden bowls and trenchers only were used. Earthenware, though made in the form of pitchers and jugs, does not seem to have been applied to the fabrication of plates and dishes; indeed, in remote parts of England, and in institutions famed for their conservatism (as the colleges and public schools), the square wooden trenchard-board, the pewter dishes, and the leathern "Black Jack" for holding beer, are scarcely out of use. A constant current in improvement was in motion during the Middle Ages, and from these rude beginnings in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries a remarkable progress was made, and a considerable degree of splendor was attained. Defense began to be not the only object studied in the construction of buildings. The apartments expanded in height, and were hung with the newly invented tapestries of the Netherlands, called "Arras," from the place of its origin.

The Gothic paneling of the carved bedsteads, chairs, etc., was dazzling with scarlet, blue, and gold, with costly embroidered hangings and curtains heavy with heraldic symbolism; cabinets, reading-desks, prie-dieu, ivory and enameled coffers, fire-dogs as andirons, elaborately chased and gilt, began to appear, and harmonized to a rich glow of color by the gemmed and jeweled light that stole through the mullions of the storied windows of "bower and hall."

Various articles now in daily use were introduced during the reign of Henry VIII.; chamber-clocks, for example, began to be part



ELIZABETHAN FURNITURE—SIDEBOARD OR BUFFET.

of the usual furniture of a room. The famous one of silver-gilt, designed by Holbein, and presented by Henry VIII. to Anne Boleyn, was purchased by the Queen at the sale of Horace Walpole's effects, at Strawberry Hill, for one hundred pounds, and is now at Windsor. In England, the oldest clock now in fair

be considered a pleasant thing for any maids-of-honor to walk after their royal mistress through the dirty lanes and streets.

As a curious specimen of bygone times we republish the picture for the amusement of our readers. The researches of Froude have thrown quite a light upon the stormy times of the

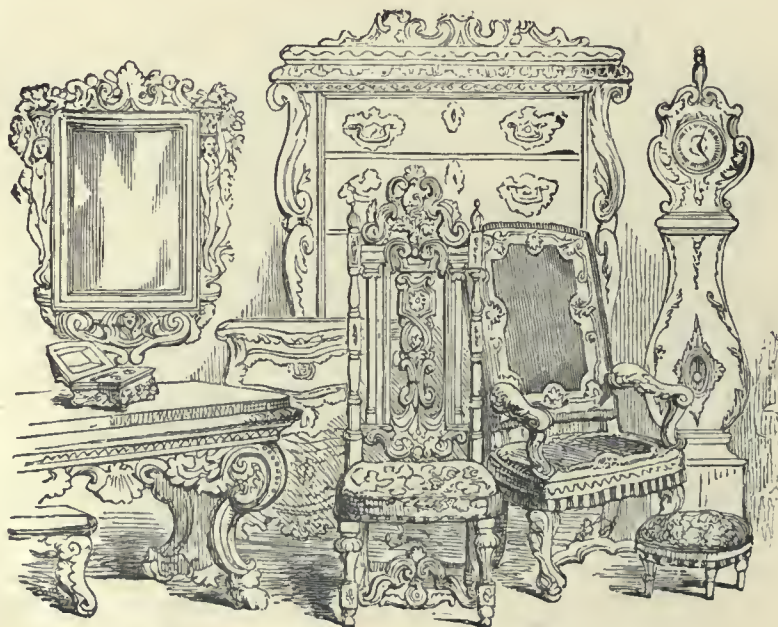
working order is of the date of 1540, and is at Hampton Court. Looking-glasses, or mirrors, were now made in Italy, to be suspended on the walls of rooms. With various modifications, the Renaissance style continued dominant for nearly two centuries. In England it degenerated into positive ugliness, especially during the reigns of Queen Elizabeth and James I.

It is distinguished by a mixture of overwrought heavy moldings, combined with thin spiral columns and twisted legs. It was succeeded by the French style, named after Louis XIV.

Queen Elizabeth in State.

We give an exact copy of a curious picture by Zacchero, representing the Virgin Queen in one of her numerous state progresses. When we recollect that only three centuries have passed since kings, queens, and other notabilities, were carried on men's shoulders, we scarcely think that any advance had been made since the days of Belus, if we can judge from the sculptures exhumed by Layard from the ruins of Nineveh. Nor would it now

Tudors. With a terribly bold hand this admirable historian has stripped off the tinsel with which careless or corrupt partisans had so plentifully bedizened the characters of both Elizabeth and Mary. Of course, we must not judge those celebrated women by the more fastidious standard of the present days, yet we know enough of the dangerous seductions which power and pleasure exert over the human heart, more especially the female, to be aware that the moral standard is ever lowest in the highest station, and that if we wish to find purity of morals and intellectual eminence, we must seek for it in the middle classes of refined society. It is only in the present age that the higher classes of society are amenable to the laws of morality.



SITTING-ROOM FURNITURE IN THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY.

London by Night.

THERE is a scant record of the early City Watch. The murder of Lord Ferrie's brother, at his lodging at the George Inn, in Lombard Street, his body being thrown into the street, is said to have originated Night Watchers in 1175.

In 1416, Henry Barlow, then Mayor of London, is found to have ordered lanterns and lights to be hanged out during the Winter's evenings betwixt Allhallowmas and Candlemas.

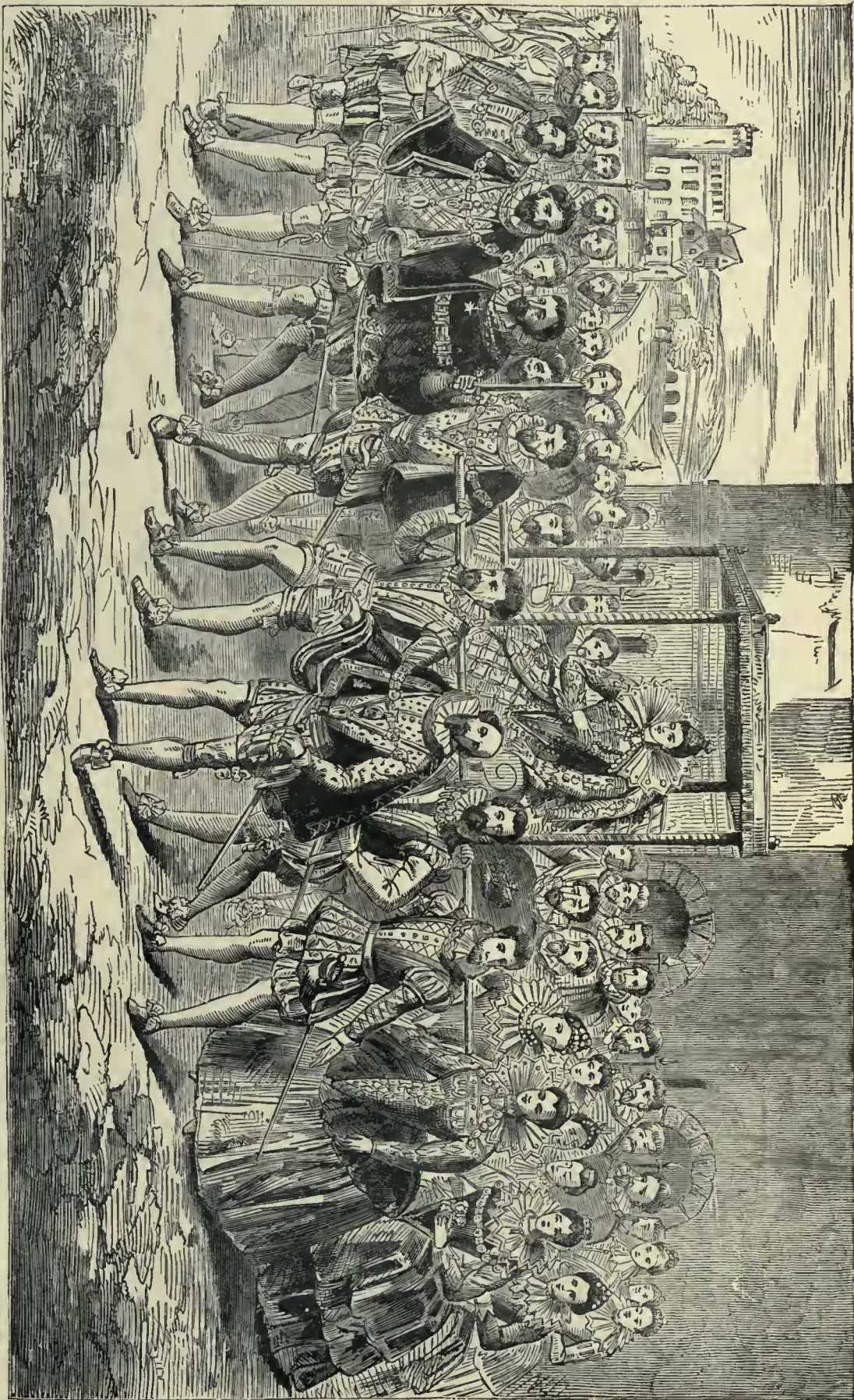
In the Eighth Harry's time, the ordinary lighting and watching of the streets were by one or two cressets, which only served to make darkness visible, and a few watchmen armed with halberds and dim lanterns. But once a year, on Midsummer Eve, the city made a great show of Marching Watch, and which King Harry witnessed in 1510, having come privily into Westcheap of London, clothed in one of the coats of his guard.

On the occasion of these night marches an enormous bonfire blazed away near to the Cathedral of St. Paul's, lighting up every pinnacle and its many windows as though a thousand tapers burned within. The streets were full of light; over the doorways of the houses were lamps of glass, with oil burning in them all night, and some hung out branches of iron curiously wrought, containing hundreds of lamps lighted at once.

Tables were set out with ponderous cakes and flagons of ale and wine, and over the doors hung branches of birch, with wreaths of lilies and John's-wort, "and pots of the green orpine, in the bending of whose leaves the maiden could read her fate in love."

The windows and galleries, then common to the houses of London, were filled with ladies, the men standing below

QUEEN ELIZABETH IN STATE.





QUEEN ANNE GOING TO PARLIAMENT.

within a barrier; and between the gable roofs were servants and venturous apprentices. Music within, and the cadence of sweet voices singing in harmony. Then with trumpet and drum onward came the Marching Watch. The pitch ropes which burned in the cressets sent

up their tongues of flame and wreaths of smoke. Seven hundred cresset-bearers, besides two hundred and fifty constables, minstrels and henchmen to the amount of nearly two thousand! There were demi-lancers, gunners with their wheel-locks and arquebuses, archers in

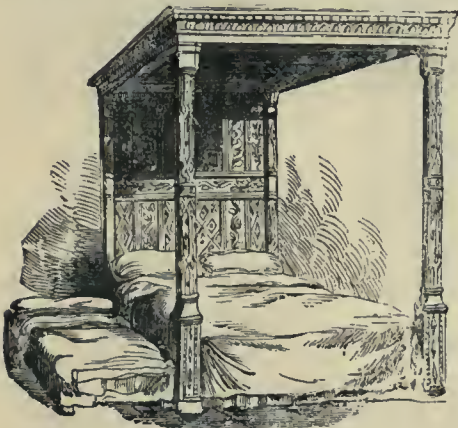
white coats, with bows bent and sheaves of arrows by their side, pikemen in bright corselets, and billmen with aprons of mail. And so came and passed the Marching Watch. And then for the rest of the year was the old gloom upon the city—the solitary cresset and the rare

watchman. In 1540, Henry put down the Marching Watch, considering the great charge to the city; but it was not until 1569 that the lovers of old pageants consented to abandon it entirely.

A substantial Watch was then projected for the safety of the city, and consisted of an aged man armed, as we have said, with halberd and lantern, whose business it was to parade the streets, and see that the proper lights were hung out by the housekeepers.

But in Queen Mary's time, they "made eight hideous" by one of each ward who went all night with a bell, and at every lane's end gave warning of fire and candle, and to help the poor and to pray for the dead. And the breed did not improve until the introduction of the new police; for the *guardian of the night* was, within our recollection, merely a great Witney coat stuffed with a superannuated bricklayer's laborer, having sufficient intelligence to bawl the hour, and to "wink hard" (i. e. not see) when well paid for doing so. They had boxes to sleep in—absurdly called watch-boxes—and it was said by Lord Erskine that a friend of his, who could not obtain sleep by any of the usual means, put on a watchman's coat, got into a watch-box, and was asleep in five minutes.

In 1694 a company was formed to light the streets with glass convex lights; but the company's lease expired in twenty-one years, and with it convex lights. Then every person whose rent was ten pounds was compelled to hang out



BED IN SHAKESPEARE'S TIME.



LONDON BY NIGHT, 1605.

one or more lanterns, to burn from six o'clock until eleven. So the cut-throats and burglars were kept out of bed till past eleven, unless there chanced to be clouds over the moon, or the house they had selected to work in was under ten pounds a year, and without a lantern.

It was not until 1744 that this state of things was materially altered.

Queen Anne Going to Parliament.

THE modern course of English History may be said to have commenced during the reign of Queen Anne, when the political union of England and Scotland was completed. This event took place on May 1st, 1707. Scotland retained her religious and civil laws, but her political and commercial interests were combined with those of England, and she was to be represented in the English Parliament by sixteen lords and forty-five commoners. Our illustration represents the Queen on her way to open the first Parliament under the new régime.

Murder of the Princes by Richard III.

ONE of the most terrible mysteries of the Tower of London is the question how Richard the Third disposed of his unfortunate nephews.

Taking the tradition generally received, Richard, after giving all necessary orders for the ceremony of his nephew's coronation (there is evidence that even his robes were prepared), somewhat suddenly declared his intention of

seizing the crown, and caused the Lieutenant of the Tower, Sir Robert Brackenbury, to be sounded, as to whether he would undertake to make away with the young king and his brother.

Brackenbury received Richard's message while kneeling at his devotions in St. John's Chapel, and rejected so dreadful a task. Richard, in consequence of his refusal, gave authority to James Tyrrell to receive from Brackenbury the temporary charge of the Tower and the prisoners within its walls. This being arranged, Tyrrell employed Dighton and Forest, two unscrupulous assassins, to take the lives of the royal children, which was accomplished by smothering them with the pillows of their bed. Their bodies were then buried within the Tower, nor does it appear that Richard ever at any time alluded to them afterward, or attempted to account

for their disappearance. There was no announcement of their illness, or of their death from natural causes, no ceremony of a funeral, or any further public notice of the fate of the royal children.

As the murder of the princes has been called in question, so the localities attributed to its perpetration have been disputed on various



PLACE WHERE THE PRINCES WERE BURIED IN THE TOWER OF LONDON.

grounds. A small chamber in the Bloody Tower has, by long tradition, being assigned as the spot where the barbarous deed was done; and notwithstanding the professed doubts of Bailey and other writers, no more probable or likely place has been named. We know that this chamber was closely adjoining to the governor's house, where so many prisoners of rank have been confined, when security rather than severity of imprisonment was the object in view. Indeed, in the older accounts of the building within the fortress, we frequently find it called the Garden Tower, from its adjoining the governor's private garden. It is remarkable that in a complimentary oration in Latin (still in preservation), with which the authorities of the Tower received James I. at the gate, on his first visit to the fortress after his accession, express mention is made of the Bloody Tower, as the scene of the princes's murder.

It was always a sequel to the tradition of the murder of the princes, that "the priest of the Tower" had buried their bodies in some concealed place (Shakespeare puts this fact in the mouth of Tyrrell); and surely it was not unreasonable to infer, when two children's bodies corresponding in age, and period of decay, with the date of the murder, were discovered in Charles II.'s time, by some workmen, at the foot of the staircase, about seventy yards distant from the Bloody Tower, that these were the bones of the princes. There were two consecrated burial-grounds within the Tower, besides that of Barking Church on Tower Hill, close by; and what likelihood was there, under those circumstances, of two boys being buried in this sequestered nook, under a staircase, unless with a view to secrecy and concealment? Again, had the bones been those of grown persons, it might be conjectured that two unfortunate prisoners had been quietly made away with in those disturbed times, and buried in secret; but there is no probable cause for this having occurred in respect to two boys, even if there were traces or records of any other youthful prisoners, except Edward V. and his brother,

having been in the Tower at all. It was by Charles II.'s orders, as the tradition went, that Sir Thomas Chicheley, his master-general of the ordnance, planted a mulberry-tree on the spot where the princes' bodies were found; but, with a vandalism to which the Tower has

in the landing of the stairs. If the tale be true that Richard ordered their burial in consecrated ground, it accounts for being laid here, because the stairs leading up to St. John Chapel would be considered as under the same consecration as the chapel itself.



Miss Strickland, with her usual research and accuracy, has traced out the very important details of the vast rewards bestowed by Richard on Tyrrell and his assistants in the murder. Tyrrell was made captain or governor of the town of Guisnes, near Calais, and further received three rich stewardships from Richard, in the Marches of Wales. Dighton was made bailiff to the town of Ayton, with a pension. Forest's widow had a pension given her on his death, shortly after the murder; and ample general pardons were granted to them—whatever villainies might be laid to their charge—all under the royal hand and seal, not naming for what offense, but covering any, and all.

Sir James Tyrrell, according to Miss Strickland's investigation, actually confessed the murder, just before he was beheaded by order of Henry VII., in 1502, for favoring the escape of John de

la Pole, on whom his uncle Richard had settled the succession to the crown. Dighton also confessed his part in the murder, when hanged at Calais, soon after Tyrrell's execution; and at the same time declared his knowledge of an old priest having buried the bodies, first under the Wakefield Tower, and a second time in some place of which he has no knowledge



THE SOUTH SEA BUBBLE.

The South Sea Bubble.

THE painting by E. M. Ward, a meritorious English artist, revives the memory of that wonderful period of stock-broking and mania in England, known as the South Sea Bubble. It gave the pencil of Hogarth the subject of his first published work, and has been the

object of wit and sarcasm. Three of the figures in the painting are shown on a large scale, to give a better idea of the artist's handling of the costume and character of the time. The central figure is the rich young city widow, who

too often been subjected, a staircase was built up in 1674 against the wall, which caused the rapid decay of the mulberry-tree. There was, however, in 1853, an old warden who well recollected to have seen the stump still imbedded

comes in the centre of the painting, followed by her footman. She is in the tip of the fashion, but sadly perplexed, as she listens to the foppish fellow who is reading out the prospectus of a new company. But his chief auditor is the country gentleman to his right, whose daughter's face, shown larger on the right, above, is a charming picture of simplicity. The sweet, sad face on the left, above, is in the original the companion of the care-stricken warrior descending the steps on the right, apparently ruined. In an evil hour he has been tempted to embark his all, and already, as the bill on the door indicates, the wreck is total. As some of our readers may not know what the South Sea Bubble was, we give a short history:

In the year 1711, Harley, Earl of Oxford, with the view of restoring public credit, and discharging ten millions of the floating debt, agreed with a company of merchants that they should take the debt upon themselves for a certain time, and at the interest of six per cent., to provide for which, amounting to six hundred thousand pounds per annum, the duties upon certain articles were rendered permanent.

At the same time was granted the monopoly of trade to the South Seas, and the merchants were incorporated as the South Sea Company; and so proud was the Minister of his scheme, that it was called, by his flatterers, "The Earl of Oxford's masterpiece."

In 1717 the company's stock of ten millions was authorized by Parliament to be increased to twelve millions, upon their advancing two

millions to the Government toward reducing the national debt. The name of the company was thus kept continually before the public; and, though their trade with the South American States was not profitable, they continued to flourish as a monetary corporation.

Their stock was in high request; and the directors, determined to fly at high game, proposed to the Government a scheme for no less an object than the paying off the national debt; this proposition being made just on the explosion in Paris of its counterpart, the Mississippi Scheme of the celebrated John Law.

The first propounder of the South Sea project was Sir John Blount, who had been bred a scrivener, and was a bold and plausible speculator. The company agreed to take upon themselves the debt, amounting to thirty million nine hundred and eighty-one thousand seven hundred and twelve pounds, at five per cent. per annum, secured until 1727, when the whole

was to become redeemable at the pleasure of the Legislature, and the interest to be reduced to four per cent.

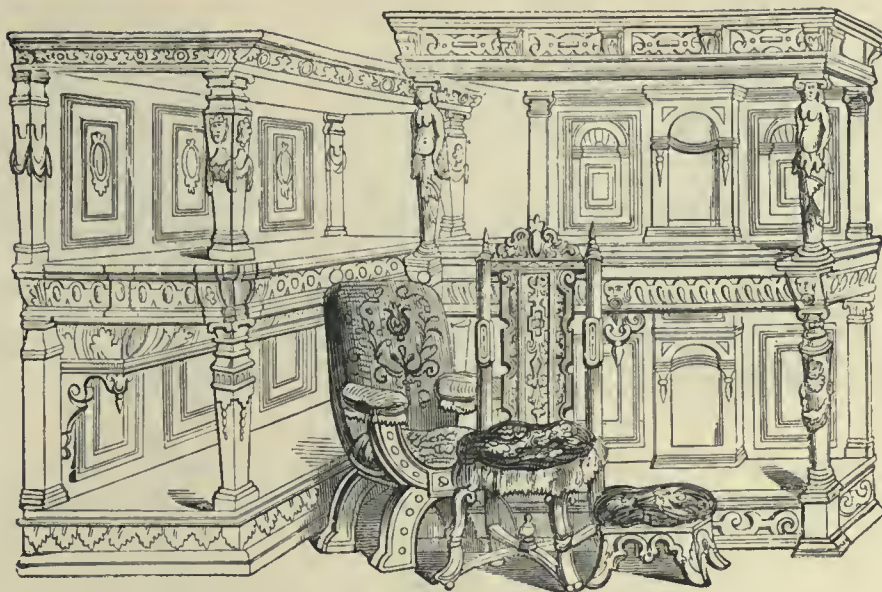
Upon January 22d, 1720, the House of Commons received the proposal with great favor; the Bank of England was, however, anxious to share in the scheme; but, after some delay, the proposal of the company was accepted, and leave given to bring in the necessary Bill.

At this crisis an infatuation regarding the South Sea speculation began to take possession of the public mind. The company's stock rose from one hundred and thirty to three hundred, and continued to rise

while the Bill was in progress. Mr. Walpole was almost the only statesman in the House who denounced the absurdity of the measure, and warned the country of the evils that must ensue; but his admonition was entirely disregarded.

Meanwhile the South Sea Company directors and their friends, and especially the chairman of the company, Blount, employed every stratagem to raise the price of the stock. It was rumored that Spain would, by treaty with England, grant free trade to all her colonies, and that silver would thus be brought from Potosi, until it would be almost as plentiful as iron; also, that for the latter's cotton and woolen goods the gold mines of Mexico were to be exhausted.

The South Sea Company were to become the richest the world ever saw, and each hundred pounds of their stock would produce hundreds per annum to the holder. By this means the



SITTING-ROOM FURNITURE IN THE TIME OF WILLIAM AND MARY.



COSTUMES OF THE TIME OF HENRY THE FIFTH.



COSTUMES OF THE TIME OF QUEEN ELIZABETH.



COSTUMES OF THE TIME OF JAMES THE FIRST

stock was raised to nearly four hundred; it then fluctuated, and settled at three hundred and thirty, when the bill was passed, though not without opposition.

Exchange Alley was the seat of the gambling fever; it was blocked up every day by crowds, as were Cornhill and Lombard Street with carriages.

On the day the bill was passed the shares were three hundred and ten; next day they fell to two hundred and ninety. Then it was rumored that Spain, in exchange for Gibraltar and Port Mahon, would give up places on the coast of Peru; also that she would secure and enlarge the South Sea trade, so that the company might build and charter any number of ships, and pay no per centage to any foreign power.

Within five days after the bill had become a law, the directors opened their books for a subscription of a million, at the rate of three hundred pounds for every one hundred pounds capital; and the first subscription soon exceeded two millions of original stock. In a few days the stock advanced to three hundred and forty, and the subscriptions were sold for double the price of the first payment. Then the directors

announced a midsummer dividend of ten per cent. upon all subscriptions.

In the face of exposures, the fluctuations of the South Sea stock grew more alarming. On May 28, it was quoted at five hundred and fifty, and in four days it rose to eight hundred and ninety. Then came a tremendous rush of holders to sell out; and on June 3, so few buyers appeared in the Alley, that the stock fell at once from eight hundred and ninety to six hundred and forty. By various arts of the directors to keep up the price of stock, it finally rose to one thousand per

cent. It then became known that Sir John Blount, the chairman, and others, had sold



COSTUME OF THE TIME OF WILLIAM THE THIRD.

out; and the stock fell throughout the month of August, and on September 2 it was quoted at seven hundred only. The alarm now greatly increased. The South Sea Company met in Merchant Tailors' Hall, and endeavored to appease the unfortunate holders of stock, but in vain: in a few days the price fell to four hundred.

The ministers grew more alarmed, the directors were insulted in the streets, and riots were apprehended. Dispatches were sent to the king at Hanover, praying his immediate return. Walpole was implored to exercise his influence with the Bank of England, to induce it to relieve the company by circulating a number of South Sea bonds. To this the Bank reluctantly consented, but the remedy failed: the South Sea stock fell rapidly; a run commenced upon the most eminent goldsmiths and bankers, some of whom, having lent large amounts upon South Sea stock, were obliged to abscond. This



COSTUMES OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

occasioned a great run upon the Bank, but the intervention of a holiday gave them time, and they weathered the storm. The South Sea Company were, however, wrecked, and their stock fell ultimately to one hundred and fifty; when the Bank, finding its efforts unavailing to stem the tide of ruin, contrived to evade the loosely-made agreement into which it had partially entered.

Investigation showed the whole scheme fraudulent, and thousands were utterly ruined.

Costume of the Time of Henry V.

THERE was something very classical in the female dress of the feudal times, more especially that of the reign of Henry V. Contrasted with those at the beginning of the present century, they are positively most graceful and elegant. The attire of lady of rank in the days of the Plantagenets is thus described by a writer of that time: "A wimple, or gorget, is wrapped round the neck, and is fastened by pins at the sides of the face, which are covered above the ears; a gown of capacious size, unconfined at the waist, and loose in the sleeves, trails far behind in the dirt. The under-garment, which is darker, has sleeves, which fit closely, and it appears to be turned over, and pinned up round the bottom."

The unnecessary quantity of material used by



HEAD-DRESS OF THE TIME OF EDWARD THE FOURTH.



COSTUMES OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

the ladies of that period was a favorite point of attack upon them by contemporary writers. A monkish satirist says: "I have heard of a proud woman who wore a white dress with so long a train, which, trailing behind her, raised a dust as far as the altar and the crucifix. But as she left the church, and lifted up her train, on account of the dirt, a certain holy man saw a devil laughing, and having adjured him to tell why he laughed, the devil said: 'A friend of mine was just now sitting on the train of that woman, using it as if it were his chariot; but when she lifted her train up, my friend was shaken off into the dirt, and that is why I was laughing.'"

Head-dresses of the Reign of Edward IV.

In the Bible, it is sometimes said of a man that his horn is exalted, conveying the idea that he has attained great prosperity and power. The English women in the days of Edward IV. most undoubtedly had their horns exalted, and

by silver staves, with four gold bells, 'that rang at the corners.'" "Early in the reign of Richard

excesse of apparel: in wide surcoates reaching to their loins; some in a garment reaching to their heels, close before and sprouting out at the sides, so that on the backe they made men seeme women: and this they call by a ridiculous name—*gowne*. Their hoods are little, and tied under the chin."

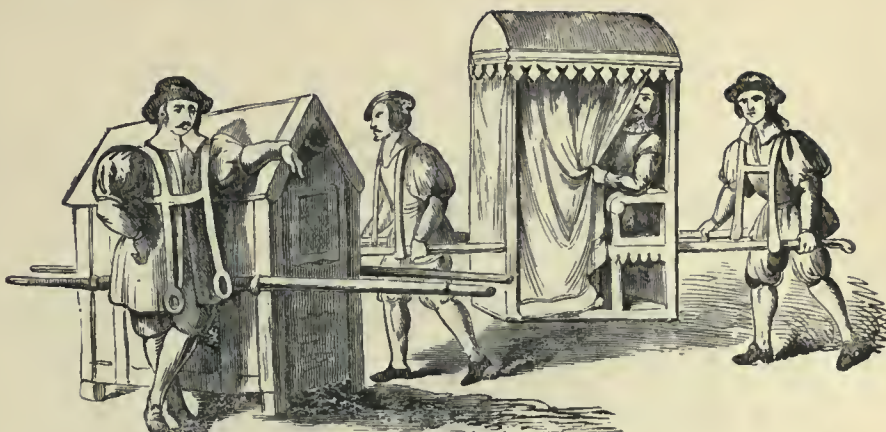
Costume of the Reign of William III.

The costume of the reign of William III shows some taming down of the extravagance that characterized that of Charles II., when, by a natural law, the revulsion against the Puritan stringency, strait-lacing and starched primness, carried men and women into exuberance of ornamentation in dress. In the male sex we have gradually come to a style even more unpicturesque than that of the Commonwealth, while women out-dazzle even the days of which our picture tells, and dresses, if not so quaint, are at all events so trimmed as to leave the question of the material of the garment a matter of doubt to the unsophisticated of the other sex, who puzzles his head in vain to discover which is groundwork and which superstructure.

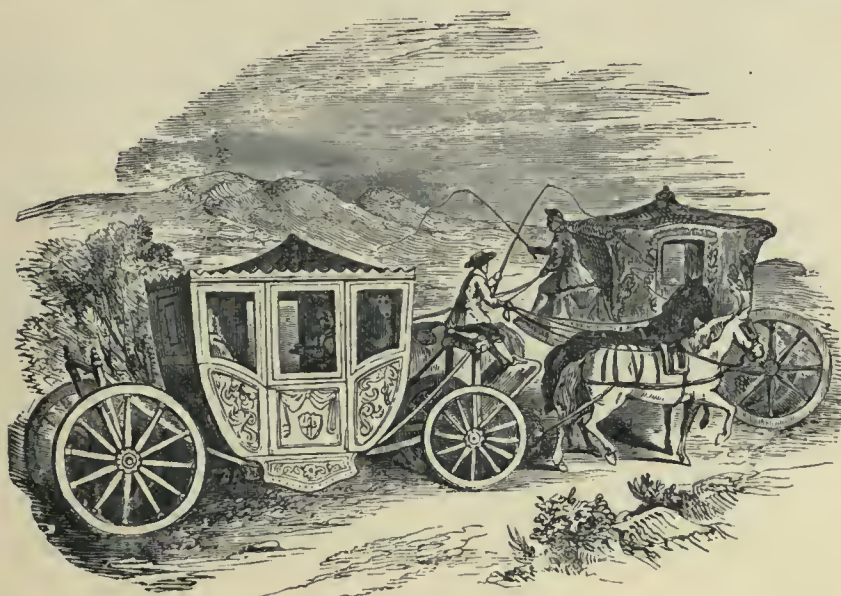
Vehicles and Carriages.

AFTER subduing certain animals and rendering them brasts of burden, the next step was to invent an article by which they could convey greater burdens than could be placed on their bodies, or convey man in a convenient way.

The Western tribes who tie poles to the sides of the horses, letting the ends trail on the



SEDAN-CHAIRS.

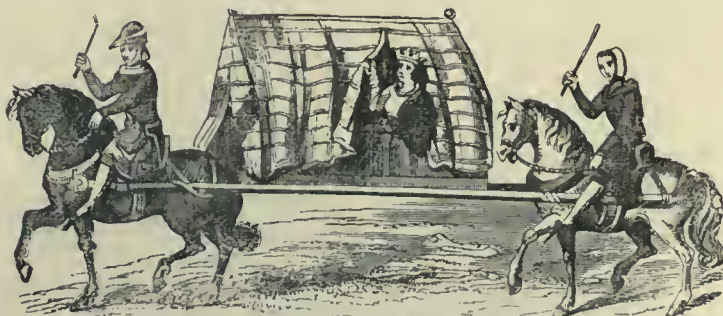


ENGLISH COACH OF THE TIME OF CHARLES THE SECOND.

advocates of women's rights should certainly resume this style, as an assertion of independence, at least.

Of dress at this period, it is said: "Cloth-of-gold, satin, and velvet, enriched by the florid decorations of the needle, were insufficient to satisfy the pride of nobles. Robes formed of these costly materials were frequently ornamented with embroidery of goldsmiths' work, thickly set with precious stones, and the most absurd and fantastic habits were continually adopted, in the restless desire to appear in new inventions. John of Ghent is represented in a habit divided straight down the middle, one side white, the other half dark-blue; and his son, Henry IV., on his return from exile, rode in procession through London in a jacket of cloth-of-gold, 'after the German fashion.' The dukes and earls who attended his coronation wore three bars of ermine on the left arm, a quarter of a yard long, 'or thereabouts.' The barons had but two; and over the monarch's head was borne a canopy of blue silk, supported

II. began," says Stowe, "the detestable use of piked shoes, tied to the knees with chains of silver gilt; also, women used high attires on their heads, with piked horns and long trailing gowns. The commons also were besotted in



TWO-HORSE LITTER OF THE TIME OF RICHARD THE SECOND.



EARLY ENGLISH SHIPS—THE "HENRI-GRACE-A-DIEU."

ground, and then lay the load across, adopt probably the most primitive form of conveyance.

A branching bough, cut off to form a sled, was doubtless the next invention. As the sled assumed more skillful shape, it became the sled used at quarries, and in Madeira to transport wine; though the most elegant and graceful form is that of our American sleigh, which in point of beauty exceeds those of Russia.

The next step from the sled was doubtless the litter, carried by a horse before and behind. This was a very simple machine, two poles, attached to the horses' sides, required only bands across to support comfortably the human body or a quantity of goods. But in this arrangement the whole weight of the litter has to be borne by the animals.

A cross-axle with revolving wheels soon lightened the load and enabled one horse alone to do the work of two. At first the shafts were long, and the axle at the end of the cart.

The ancient Egyptian car shows this, all the weight being thrown forward. To distribute this more equally was the next step, as shown in the ox-car of India and the Portuguese cart, or its American copy, the ox-cart of the Pampas, in which the spoke-wheel replaces the more cumbersome wheel.

In the time of Queen Elizabeth, sedans were fashionable in France and England, a return to primitive usage, in which men became the beasts of burden; but this was a fashion that, from its very nature, could not last. To what a point of luxury, and finally of absurdity, the fashionable carriages reached in the time of Charles II. and Queen Anne may be imagined from our engravings.

Early English Ships—The "Henri-Grace-a-Dieu."

WHILE Sir Edward Howard was cruising in the English Channel, in 1512, he fell in with the French fleet; and Sir Charles Brandon, afterward Duke of Suffolk, who was nearest the enemy, without waiting for orders, bore down on the *Cordelier*, of Brest, a large vessel, carrying one thousand six hundred men. The fire of the *Cordelier* dismasted Sir Charles Brandon's

vessel; and then the *Regent*, the largest vessel of the English navy—the largest that had ever been built in England—took the *Cordelier* in hand. Both were huge, clumsy, unmanageable ships, the production of a time when the art of ship-building was just beginning to expand, and mere bulk was held an extraordinary quality. The two ships were engaged for upward of an hour, when another vessel came to the assistance of the *Regent*; the French commander, unwilling that his ship should be taken, set fire to it; and the flames communicating to the *Regent*, both were consumed. This was a great disaster; Sir Edward Howard vowed that he would never more see the face of the king till he had avenged the loss; and Henry VIII. ordered a new ship to be built, which should, if possible, be superior to the vessel which had been lost. A new ship was accordingly constructed, which was named the *Henri-Grace-à-Dieu*.

The old picture in Windsor Castle, of which there is a copy in the Naval Gallery of Greenwich, representing Henry in this celebrated ship, sailing across the Channel in 1520 for the interview with Francis I., has given rise to considerable discussion. The picture represents Henry on board a large four-masted ship, with two round tops on each mast. The king is standing on the main deck, with attendants. The sails and pennants of the ship are of cloth-of-gold; the royal standard is flying on the four corners of the forecabin, and the arms of England and France are depicted on the front of the forecabin, and also on the ship's stern.

On the right of the ship is a three-masted vessel, with her sails furled, and decorated with pennants and standards. A number of other vessels and small boats, all crowded with passengers, are introduced into the picture. In the foreground are two circular forts, communicating by a terrace, situated close to the water's edge; these are firing a salute. Near the centre of the terrace is a gentleman, supposed to be Sir Edward Poynings, Constable of Dover Castle.



WAR GALLEYS OF THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY.



BOWYER TOWER

W.H. PRIOR del.

BYWARD TOWER.

THE TOWER OF LONDON.

The *Great Harry* was rated at one thousand tons, and is set down as having one hundred and twenty-two guns, but only thirty-four of these were such as would now be admitted into the rank of guns; the rest were pieces of small calibre, the largest deserving no higher name than swivels, and all of them distributed about so as to make it a very harmless but fierce-looking vessel. But though the *Great Harry* was the wonder and admiration of its day, it was but a fair-weather vessel, fitted only to make people stare, and be the centre of a holiday picture. It was ill adapted to stand a rolling sea or a gale of wind; while a broadside from a modern ship-of-war might have sent it plunging to the bottom. It was but little used; lasted for thirty-eight years, and was accidentally burned at Woolwich, Kent, in 1553.

A Flogging-Horse.

We reproduce, in an engraving, one of the many relics of mediæval times still extant in the seats of learning in Europe. Though now fallen into desuetude, it was in active operation during the last generation, when both parents and pedagogues were believers in the axiom, "Spare the



THE DUCKING CHAIR.

rod and spoil the child." The flogging-horse is one of the ancient grammar-school customs of England, more honored in the breach than in the observance. Our illustration represents the stool or altar of punishment, which was formerly in use at the free school in Lichfield—the school at which Addison, Ashmore, Garrick, Johnson and Wollaston received their education. When our artist visited this venerable temple of learning a few years ago, there was a head-master receiving a good salary, *but no scholars*. The flogging-horse, here delineated, stood in the lower room, covered with dust.

Whipping-Post and Stocks.

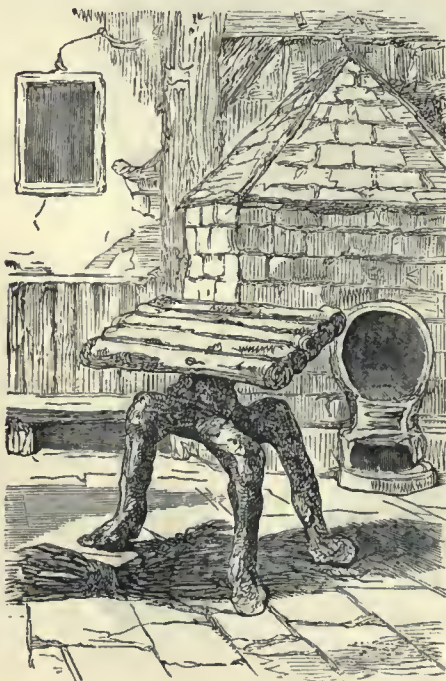
Three centuries ago the flagellation of vagrants and similar characters for slight offenses was carried to a cruel extent. Owing to the dissolution of the monasteries in England, where the poor had chiefly found relief, a vast number of infirm and unemployed persons were suddenly thrown on the country without any legitimate means of support. These destitute persons were naturally led to wander from place to place, seeking a subsistence from the casual alms of any benevolent persons they might chance to meet. Their roving and precarious life soon produced its natural fruits.

By an Act passed in the reign of Henry VIII., vagrants were to be "carried to some market-town or other place, and there tied to the end of a cart, naked, and beaten with whips throughout such market-town or other place, till the body should be bloody by reason of such whipping." Still vagrancy not only continued, but increased, although the punishment was applied to both sexes, without regard to age. Whipping, however, was not always executed at the cart's tail, and whipping-posts came into use about the year 1596. The stocks were often so constructed as to serve both for stocks and whipping-posts. The posts which

supported the stocks being made sufficiently high, were furnished near the top with iron clasps to fasten round the wrists of the offender, and hold him securely during the infliction of the punishment. Sometimes a single post was made to serve both purposes; clasps being provided near the top for the wrists, when used as a whipping-post, and similar clasps below for the ankles when used as stocks, in which case the culprit sat on a bench behind the post, so that his legs, when fastened to the post, were in a horizontal position. Latterly, under the influence, we may suppose, of growing humanity, the whipping part of the apparatus was dispensed

with, and the stocks left alone. The stocks was a simple arrangement for exposing a culprit on a bench, confined by having his ankles laid fast in holes under a movable board. Each parish had one, usually close to the churchyard, but sometimes in more secluded places.

There is an amusing story told of Lord Camden, when a barrister, having been fastened up in the stocks on the top of a hill, in order to gratify an idle curiosity on the subject. Being left there by the absent-minded friend who had locked him in, he found it impossible to pro-



A FLOGGING-HORSE.



PARISH STOCKS.



OLD ENGLISH PUNISHMENTS.—THE PENANCE OF JANE SHORE.

cure his liberation for the greater part of a day. On his entreating a chance traveler to release him, the man shook his head and passed on, remarking that of course he was not put there without deserving the punishment.

Now-a-days, the stocks are, in most places, removed as an unpopular object, or we see little more than a stump of them left.

The whipping of female vagrants was expressly forbidden by a statute of 1791.

The Ducking Stool—The Bridle.

Nothing, perhaps, in the past strikes us more painfully than the cruelty of punishments inflicted on women. In our day the public mind seems to revolt, as if instinctively, from subjecting to the highest penalty of the law even those unsexed women whose hands have been dyed in human blood. Our forefathers were not so scrupulous. Her sex never shielded the

woman guilty of crime, and the punishment, no matter how cruel, was carried out to the letter. Unless we mistake, the last case of the diabolical torture of the *Peine forte et dure* in England was the case of Margaret Clitheroe, pressed to death for refusing to plead, her love for her children nerving her to meet the lingering death, in order to avoid the confiscation of her property, which would have resulted from her conviction for the crime of harboring a priest.



A PEDDLER OF SHAKESPEARE'S TIME.

But besides these punishments, common to both sexes, there were others especially for women, and used for the correction of scolds. Woe betided in those days the woman who was old and ugly, if she resisted oppression or spoke too loudly of her grievances. Termagants there are and were, doubtless, who so annoy neighborhoods as to require some check, but brute force of this kind seldom proves a corrective. Yet, the poor old woman in those days was glad, perhaps, to get off as a scold. The whisper that she was a witch would entail certain death.

We illustrate for our readers the Ducking Stool, an instrument not unknown even in America. The last instance of its use known in England was in 1745, when, according to the *London Evening Post*, a woman that kept the Queen's Head Ale House, at Kingston, was sentenced to be ducked in the Thames, under the bridge, and actually underwent the penalty.

Cole, the antiquary, writing in 1780, describes a similar case, which he witnessed at Cambridge in his boyhood:

"The chair hung by a pulley fastened to a beam, about the middle of the bridge, and the

woman, having been fastened in the chair, was let under water three times successively, and then taken out. The bridge was then of timber. The ducking-stool was constantly hanging in its place, and on the back panel of it was an engraving representing devils laying hold of scolds. Some time after a new chair was erected in the place of the old one, having the same device carved on it, and well painted and ornamented."

This outrageous system, like the barbarous shower-bath in our prisons, when applied to an aged woman, often resulted in death.

It at last seems to have fallen gradually into disuse during the early part of the last century, but a new instrument of torture, called the brank or bridle, came into use.

The brank was opened by throwing back the sides of the hoop and the hinder part of the band by means of the hinges. An official then forced the knife A into her mouth; this, as the witch's bridle shows, was sometimes a terrible instrument of torture. The hoop would then be closed



HACKNEY-COACHMAN OF THE TIME OF CHARLES II.

behind, the band brought down from the top to the back of the head, and fastened at E. A chain at D enabled the constable to drag her along; and the unfortunate presented the appearance given in our illustration. The Nuremberg bridle shows an ornamental, but no less cruel, sample, in which every art was used to render the punishment painful, and at the same time ludicrous and shameful.

It will scarcely be credited that the brank was used as late as 1824!

In our land scolding is no longer a crime, but the terrible "disorderly behavior" is the instrument of tyranny to men and women which is a disgrace to a civilized country. An ignorant, brutal policeman often makes the law and the case for himself, and the citizen, especially if poor, gets no redress except to have his affair ridiculed in the reports of cases before the Police Commissioners.

A Watchman of Shakespeare's Time.

It is within the memory of the present generation, especially those who have reached their sixtieth year, that the watchmen of their youthful days, if less brutal than some of the policemen are now, were utterly worthless either to prevent arrest or punish crime.

The oldest inhabitants of Boston must remem-



A WATCHMAN OF SHAKESPEARE'S TIME.

ber the time when they were awakened every hour of the night by the sepulchral tones of drowsy watchmen, who made night hideous by crying, "Past two o'clock, and a cloudy morning." This admirable plan for rousing the inhabitants and letting the burglars and footpads know the whereabouts of the guardians of the night was satirized by Shakespeare in his "Much Ado About Nothing," wherein Dogberry and Verges will stand for all time as the model watchmen of the world.

The illustration on this page is copied from an engraving in the British Museum. The long pole was called a "bill" in those days. With this and a lantern every one of the watchmen was armed. In the Winter they had a warm cloak, which mightily interfered with their powers of locomotion.

The Penance of Jane Shore.

The woman convicted of adultery in old times in England was compelled to go through the street barefooted, to some appointed church, clad in a single garment, and bearing a lighted candle. The illustration shows Jane Shore



LONDON STREET-LIGHTS, 1760.



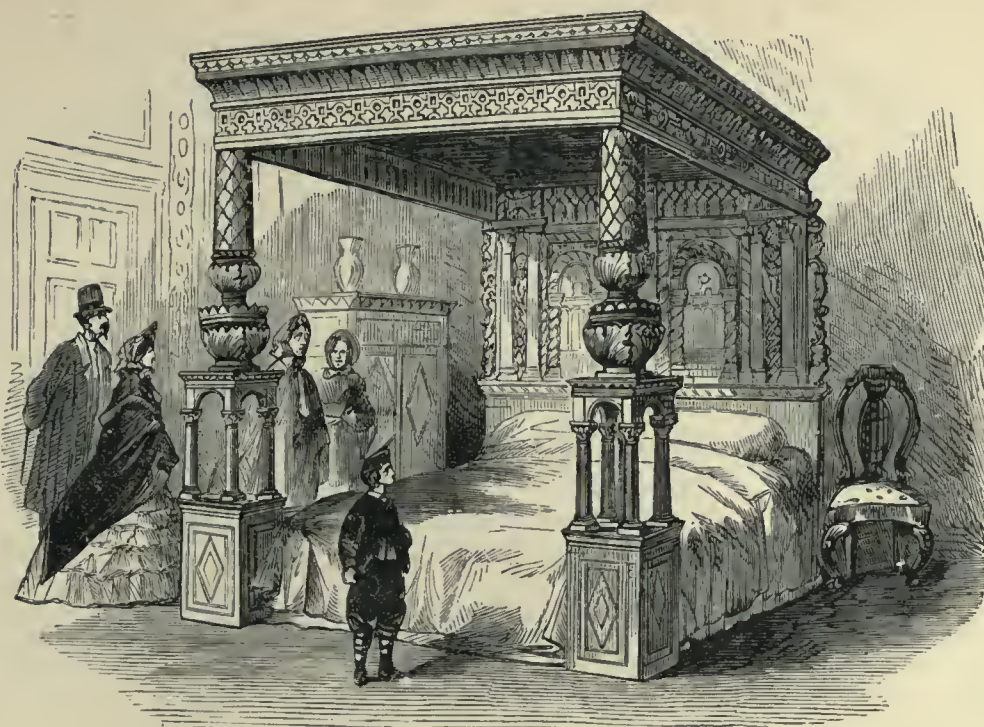
LONDON LAMPLIGHTER, 1760.

performing this penance in the reign of Richard the Third.

During the reign of Edward the Fourth, in Cheapside, in the City of London, hard by the chapel of the Mercers' Company, there lived a wealthy mercer, named Thomas Wainstead. Prosperous, and of good repute, this citizen was a man of mark in the commercial world; no dealer in rich cloth and costly velvet being more highly esteemed by the lords and ladies who clothed themselves in sumptuous fabrics. Daily the good man exhibited wares in the mansions of noble-

men; daily, in the ordinary way of business, he had interviews with ladies of high degree. His house and worth were the gossip of the city; and of his many admired possessions, a lovely little girl, his daughter, was not the least warmly praised. Winsome and delicate, this surpassingly beautiful child won the heart of everyone who beheld her. Proud of the charms of his solitary offspring, Thomas Wainstead used to take his child about the town whithersoever he went—to the neighbors' houses which he entered for chat, the grand palaces in which he sought money; so that, ere she had entered her thirteenth year, she had friends under nearly every important roof in London.

The pet of court-ladies, she was a goddess in the eyes of city apprentices. Nor was her personal loveliness her only charm. Her lively fancy and quick wit astounded persons thrice her age, who had seen the life of camps and courts; and men who were most taken by her cleverness were loudest in praise of her maidenly composure and reserve. Moreover, her accomplishments were remarkable. On her education the mercer had lavished money to such good purpose, that at a time when learning was rare amongst women, she



THE GREAT BED OF WARE.

could read poetry and romances with exquisite feeling, could write with facility and correctness, and was a skillful musician. The work of her needle was perfect; and when she danced, gallants and dames were content to stand aside and watch her.

Ere the girl had completed her fourteenth year, suitors proposed for her hand, and the young nobles of the court were constantly lounging up and down Cheapside, in the hope of seeing her in the parlor behind her father's shop. One great lord, the king's chamberlain

suitors. Again the courtiers were at her heels, kissing the hem of her skirt, and imploring her to give them private interviews.

Alarmed for her safety, Thomas Wainstead determined to choose a husband for her, and marry her out of harm's way without delay. The father's choice was unfortunate. It fell on a dull goldsmith and jeweler of Lombard Street; a man very rich and well-respected, but an awkward fellow, who was Jane's senior by fourteen years.

After the fashion of the time, Thomas Wainstead told his daughter to accept her suitor's hand, and she, as was her duty, obeyed.

A few days more, and Jane Wainstead, aged sixteen, became the wife of Master Shore, goldsmith, of Lombard Street, aged thirty.

She married as her father wished, a man of whom she knew just nothing; a man whose love for her was but an appetite; a man upon whom her graces and purity and sunny intellect were thrown away.

There were merry doings at the wedding—music and dances, wine and laughter; but whilst simple Thomas Wainstead watched the riot, and rejoiced in the rare luck of his daughter, who had won a wealthy goldsmith, there was



STATE BARGE OF RICHARD THE SECOND.

coldness at the poor girl's heart, and a presentiment of evil made her tremble.

Such marriages were common in the fifteenth century; they are not uncommon in the nineteenth. They often turned out badly then—they sometimes turn out badly now. Jane Wainstead's turned out very badly. The rich goldsmith wanted children, his honor requiring a quiver full of arrows; but not a child came, and he was discomfited when his enemies looked him in the face. If the music of babes had enlivened her house in Lombard Street, Jane would have been to the last a good woman.

Having few household cares, she had much time for visiting and pleasure; and her husband's humor was to take her much into the world. The disappointment of his desire for children did not kill his pride in her beauty. It tickled him to take her from sight to sight, from house to house, watching the eyes of her admirers, and knowing that all men envied him his lovely partner. Praise of her personal charms was delightful to his ears; and to those who praised them most loudly, he listened most readily.

The story of her temptation cannot be told at length.

Edward the Fourth was ravished by her beauty; he visited the shop in Lombard Street in the guise of an honest merchant; he bought a jewel of the husband and gave it to the wife; on subsequent visits he delighted her with brilliant words; he met her at the house of Mistress Blague, his lace-woman, and Thomas Wainstead's ally; Mistress Blague acted the part of romantic and sympathizing friend; and with her husband's permission and through Mistress Blague's introduction, she went to a grand court masquerade, where her unknown lover danced with her, to the extreme delight of the court.

That masquerade was quickly followed by her ruinous exaltation.

On leaving the gorgeous entertainment the disguised lover put a *billet-doux* in her bosom. The sound of trumpets and cymbals followed her to the city, and her heart beat quick when she re-entered her home.

Flushed with triumph, giddy from strong

emotion, maddened by excitement, the girl seized a convenient moment and read the secret letter where no eyes sought her.

What did she learn from it?—that her lover was the king!

Yes, it was the king who had won her heart under the disguise of a private citizen! It was the king who had wooed her patiently, submissively, modestly, passionately, day after day; it was the king who had applauded her wit and merry humor, and wondrous cleverness and delicacy! Playfully she had flouted him a score

and in that position of splendid infamy she comported herself so sweetly and generously, that noble ladies hesitated to remind her of her sin, and proud barons rendered her chivalric service.

Her naïve talk and delicate drollery gave continual mirth to the court; and it was observed that her tongue, so quick and clever at raiillery, never caused pain to a hearer.

The desolate and distressed she steadily befriended; and whoso had incurred the king's displeasure found in her a willing and dextrous assuager of royal wrath.

When Edward the Fourth was no more, Jane Shore's fortunes fell, never to rise again. Faithful to him in death, even as she had been faithful to him in life, she used her failing influence in behalf of those children whom Richard, notwithstanding Horace Walpole's ingenious pleading, is believed to have murdered. The hero of Towton was cold in his grave, and she had placed herself in opposition to his false brother, who forthwith resolved to crush her. His measures to effect that end were alike contemptible and successful. There was the foolish charge of sorcery, at which men laughed aloud, asking if every lovely woman was not by necessity of nature a sorceress? There was the execution of her old admirer and warm friend, Hastings; there was the suit against her in the Spiritual Court for adultery and witchcraft, in which Shore, the goldsmith, joined, either vindictively, or through fear of the usurper's power, or through mere wish to free himself from a wife with whom he had resolved never to live again.

The result of that

prosecution was a sentence of penance and imprisonment.

Most touching is More's account of that spectacle, which, even at this distance of time, cannot be contemplated without indignation.

Clothed in scant raiment, of snowy whiteness, bare as to her tender feet, without a veil to hide her blushes, and bearing in her hand a taper, the delicate gentlewoman was compelled to walk through the streets of the city, and stand before the rabble, whose conduct did not on that occasion please Richard. Jane Shore



OLD HOUSES IN CHESTER.

of times, and delighted him by her bravery. And now the king implored her to fly to him, and promised her wealth, influence, royal devotion!

Thus was Jane Shore tempted!

She left her husband's house by night, and never again crossed its threshold. Years afterward she stood before it, whilst a crowd watched her doing penance, and enduring the insults heaped upon her by an enemy. But the infamous exposure was an affair of the future.

She became Edward the Fourth's mistress.



ROYAL MIRACLES.

was beloved by many persons; even rigid precisians made excuses for her one great sin, and had she been neither beautiful nor charming in speech Englishwomen would have resented the outrage on her—which was, in fact, an outrage on her sex.

As she passed on with trembling limbs, voices gave her blessing. She moved amongst

the poor, whose sufferings she had alleviated—amongst the rich, whose wealth was her gift. Her beauty and her sufferings were an eloquence that the English crowd could not resist. Gentle and simple forbore from reproaches. Many boldly wished her well. A sorceress truly! She had bewitched the entire multitude.

Whilst Mrs. Shore was a prisoner in Ludgate,

she was examined by Richard's lawyers with regard to the actions and aim of the Lancastrian party, with whom she was suspected of holding intercourse, and to whom, in her affliction, it is not improbable that she looked for relief. With such bewitching *naïveté* did the captive answer the questions of her examiners, that Sir Thomas Lynom, the Solicitor-General, fell in

love with her, made her an offer of marriage, and was accepted. The marriage did not take place. Whether the Church decided that a divorced woman could not be married in valid wedlock; or Sir Thomas Lynm was so affected by the Lord Chancellor's representations that he decided to withdraw from his imprudent engagement; or Jane Shore, seeing how greatly the marriage would injure her generous lover in his profession, dismissed him, are questions the reader may answer agreeably to his fancy or his learning. It is known, however, that Jane Shore was never again married.

The course of her life, after her liberation from prison, is uncertain; and the exact time of her death is unknown. On leaving Ludgate she probably took refuge under her father's roof in Cheapside; for though Richard wished to keep her in obscurity and disgrace, and would have repressed any attempt to place her in power, it is proved by a letter to the Chancellor that he was ready to allow her the protection of her father's house.

The ballads and popular stories represent that she died of hunger in a ditch, from which occurrence the adjacent quarter of the town took the name of Shoreditch.

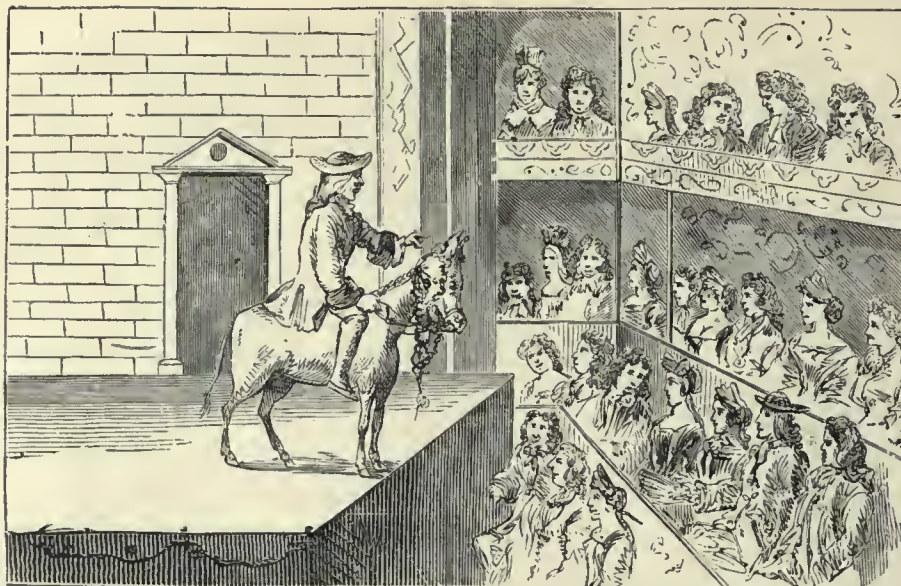
It is needless to say that this statement is a sheer fiction. The parish of Shoreditch took its name from certain manorial lands at a date long prior to Jane Wainstead's birth.

She lived to old age, and was personally known to Sir Thomas More, who speaks of her in his "History of Richard the Third" (supposed to have been written about 1516-1519) as still living.

Clothing Shop in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth.

The more comfortable construction of our houses, and greater facilities for insuring a pleasant degree of temperature within, have made a great alteration in dress.

In the days of Queen Elizabeth, the frippery, or clothing shop, had a very limited range of garments, and these a still more limited range of material. It was a necessity to dress more warmly; and, as may be seen in very many medieval illuminations, almost every one of either sex



ODD CUSTOMS OF ENGLISH THEATRES.—ADDRESSING AN AUDIENCE FROM THE BACK OF AN ASS.



FRIPPERY OR CLOTHING SHOP, IN THE REIGN OF QUEEN ELIZABETH.



COSTUMES OF THE TIME OF HENRY THE FOURTH.

went with covered heads. Just in the same way, in a modern farm-house or cottage, it is common enough for hats and bonnets to be worn habitually indoors.

The flannel in general use, the wadded petticoats, and worsted stuffs and brocaded silks—so thick as almost to stand alone—for gowns, were much better calculated to resist cold and damp than the cobweb fabrics worn by modern females; and the men's clothes were of a more substantial texture, and made much fuller than the scanty modern corresponding garments of thin superfine broad-

cloth. Woolen cloths were long the chief material of male and female attire. When new, the nap was generally very long, and after being worn some time, it was customary to have it shorn; indeed, the process was repeated as often as the stuff would bear it. Thus we find the Countess of Leicester sending Hicque, the tailor, to London, to get her robes reshorn.

Hackney Coachman of the Time of Charles the Second.

The print from which our engraving on page 18 is taken is one of a set published by Overton, at the sign of the "White Horse," without Newgate; and its similarity to the figures given by Francis Barlow in his "Æsop's Fables," and particularly in a most curious sheet-print etched by the artist, exhibiting Charles the Second, the Duke of York, etc., viewing the races on Dorset Ferry, near Windsor, in 1687, sufficiently prove this hackney coachman to have been of the reign of that monarch. The early hackney coachman did not sit upon the box as the present drivers do, but upon the horse, like a postilion; his whip is short for that purpose; his boots, which have large, open, broad tops, must have been much in his way, and exposed to the weight of rain. His coat was not according to the fashion of the present drivers as to the numerous capes, which, certainly, are most rational appendages, for the shoulders never get wet; the front of the coat has not the advantage of the present folding one, as it is single-breasted. His hat was pretty broad, and so far he was screened from the weather. Another convincing proof that he rode as a postilion is, that his boots are spurred.

In that truly curious print representing the very interesting Palace of Nonsuch, engraved by Hoetnagle, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, the coachman who drives the royal carriage in which the queen is seated is placed on a low seat behind the horses, and has a long whip to command those he guides. How soon, after Charles the Second's time, the hackney-coachman rode on a box we have not been able to learn, but in all the prints of King William's time the coachmen are represented upon the box, though by no means so high as at present; nor was it the fashion at the time of Queen Anne to be so elevated as to deprive the persons in the carriage of the pleasure of looking

It is said that the sum of one thousand five hundred pounds, arising from the duty on hackney coaches, was applied to part of the expense in rebuilding Temple Bar.

An English Funeral Three Hundred Years Ago.

If the ceremonies and customs of remote nations have their attraction, there is a still greater one in those of our own ancestors. We find a funeral one of the few opportunities allowed us of honoring the great.

We give, from an old print in the British Museum, a type of the way in which the great

loss been universally lamented, the spectacle afforded by the grand funeral procession was alone sufficiently attractive to account for the dense masses which lined the roadways of Aldgate, Cornhill, and Cheapside.

The dress of the pall-bearers is a relic of the old Catholic times, resembling the Franciscan habit, which it was so customary for the dying to assume.

State Barge of Richard II. of England.

Even at the present time, when everything is done by steam, the Lord Mayors of London, England, have a state barge, all gilt and finery, in which they, with their attendants, make



AN ENGLISH FUNERAL THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

over their shoulders. In 1637, the number of hackney coaches in London was confined to fifty; in 1652, to two hundred; in 1654, to three hundred; in 1662, to four hundred; in 1694, to seven hundred; in 1710, to eight hundred; in 1771, to one thousand; and in 1802, to one thousand one hundred.

In imitation of the hackney coaches, Nicholas Sauvage introduced the *fiacres* at Paris, in the year 1650. The hammer-cloth is an ornamental covering of the coachbox. Mr. S. Pegge says: "The coachman formerly used to carry a hammer, pincers, a few nails, etc., in a leather pouch hanging to his box, and this cloth was devised for the hiding of them from public view."

were honored in the days when Sir Walter Raleigh visited Virginia. The quaint old cut represents Sir Philip Sidney, the poet warrior of Queen Elizabeth's reign, being borne in state through the city. Killed on the Continent during a battle against the Spanish troops, in 1586, he was mourned throughout England, and "Good Queen Bess" ordered that his remains should be interred in St. Paul's—the old cathedral—burnt down not long after the great fire of London. It is said that while the body was being removed from the Minorities to St. Paul's, the streets of the city were so thronged with people that mourners had scarcely room to pass, while every window was filled with spectators. And had not Sir Philip Sidney's

various voyagings up and down the River Thames. These are modeled upon the plan of the same old barges which in the times of Richard II. traveled on that "silent highway," as the poets called the river.

Our engraving represents the state barge of the unfortunate Richard II., son of the celebrated English hero, Edward the Black Prince, and whose horrible death in Pontefract Castle reflects so much odium on his successor, Henry IV. The picture we publish is taken from an old illuminated volume of Gower's "Confessio Amantis." The tradition is, that Richard II., while in his state barge, met John Gower, the poet, rowing upon the Thames, whereupon he invited him into the royal barge, and, after



THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY, IRELAND.



SPEARING SALMON ON THE RIVER SHANNON, IRELAND.

much conversation, requested him "to book some new thing."

Gower was born in 1325, died in 1402, and was much esteemed by his contemporaries.

Hanging in Chains.

HANGING in chains has been for so many years discontinued, that the manner of it is no longer generally known, and many might imagine that a chain was really used for the execution of the criminal, instead of a rope. But this was not so; he was in the first instance hanged with a hempen cord, and after he was dead and cut down from the gibbet, a stout canvas dress was put on the body, well saturated with tar; the face, hands and feet were likewise daubed with it, and then a light frame of hoop-iron was fitted round the legs, body and arms, with the object of causing the ghastly remains to hang together as long as possible.

At the top of this framework was an iron hoop, which went over the head, and to this was secured the chain, by which the corpse was finally suspended to a lofty gibbet made of oak, and studded with tenter-hooks, to prevent any one from climbing up to remove the body.

The last of these hideous spectacles might be seen in England as recently as the year 1816, on the point formed by the curve of the River Thames, a mile below Greenwich, where the wasted corpses of four Lascars, hanged for mutiny and the murder of the captain and most of the crew of an Indiaman, were still hanging in chains from a lofty gibbet.

Odd Customs of English Theatres.

Among the odd customs of the English stage is one which has, we believe, never made its way across the Atlantic, the practical turn of the land having apparently put a prohibitive duty on all such burlesques, as well as on masks and pantomimes.

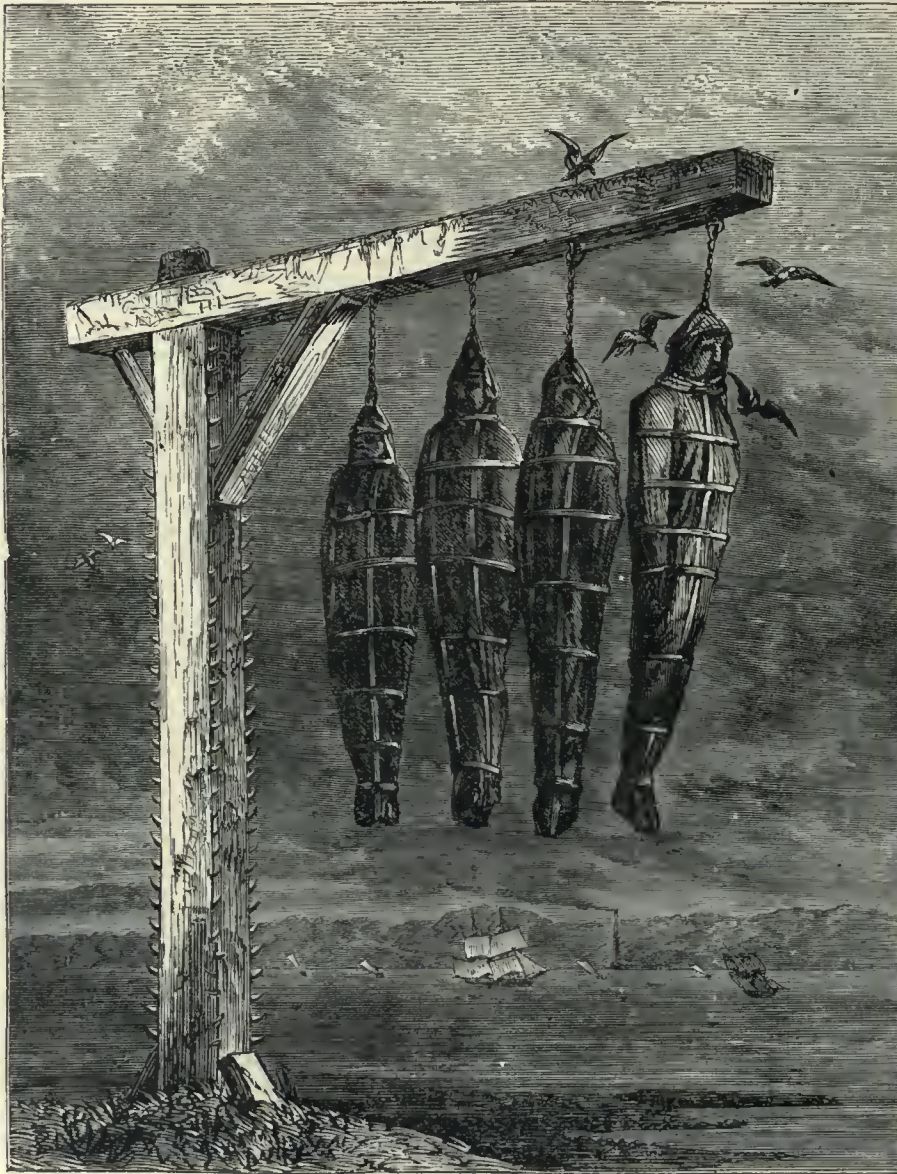
"Funny Joe Haines," as he was called, a comedian, mountebank, and adventurer of the close of the seventeenth century, has the honor of inventing the absurdity shown in our cut, of addressing a speech to the audience from the back of an ass. The ludicrous character of the rostrum, at first, undoubtedly was a hit, but by repetition it lost all its point. The burlesque is not often resorted to in America, and, although the Germans have introduced or revived the

on soldiers, whether from military tradition or a breaking out of old feeling is not easy to say.

Flogging of Quakers in England.

The punishment of flogging was not only awarded in England to vagrants and rogues, but, in the time of the persecutions directed against heretics, it was sometimes applied to convert, or at any rate to punish, the obstinate. Owen Hopton, a Lieutenant of the Tower of London, caused one of his prisoners, a young lady of respectable family, to be severely scourged, because he could not prevail on her to attend the public service of a Church which she deemed heretical.

The tenets of the Quakers, when they first made their appearance, were particularly obnoxious to the Church party, and the Friends suffered much in body. Sewell relates many examples of the violent whippings to which the Quaker leaders and preachers of were subjected by the Puritans, who deemed toleration the worst of heresies. In 1654, one Barbara Blagdon was an advocate of the principles of the society. She was taken before the mayor at Great Torrington, and the preacher was very anxious that she should be whipped for a vagabond; the mayor, yielding to his entreaties, sent her to prison at Exeter, twenty miles distant, where she remained until the assizes were held. There she was tried, and sentenced to a whipping, which sentence was carried



HANGING IN CHAINS, AS FORMERLY PRACTICED IN ENGLAND.

masquerade, the style of amusement seems to have no attraction for our people.

Ridicule formed no inconsiderable part in old punishments, as the stocks, the pillory, the scold's brank, and other similar institutions, attest, but there is, probably, no chastisement known among us in which ridicule is employed. Even in schools the dunce's cap seems to have given place to a more sober style of correction. During the late war ridicule entered largely into the punishments inflicted

into effect immediately in the presence of the sheriff, the executioner being a beadle, who performed his duty so faithfully that the blood ran down the poor victim's back in perfect streams. She suffered the punishment very cheerfully, the spectators being much more affected than herself; and Barbara afterward declared that she would not have been either terrified or dismayed although she had been whipped to death.

The same year, two male preachers, named

W. Caton and J. Stubbs, were made to suffer in the flesh. In the course of their itinerant preaching, they reached Maidstone, where they were both arrested, and sent to the House of Correction, in which their money, ink-horns, Bibles, etc., were taken from them. Afterward, they were stripped, made fast in the stocks, and desperately whipped. The historian adds:



WOMAN WITH THE BRIDLE ON.

"A hard encounter, indeed, especially for such young men as Caton was, but they were supported by an invisible hand."

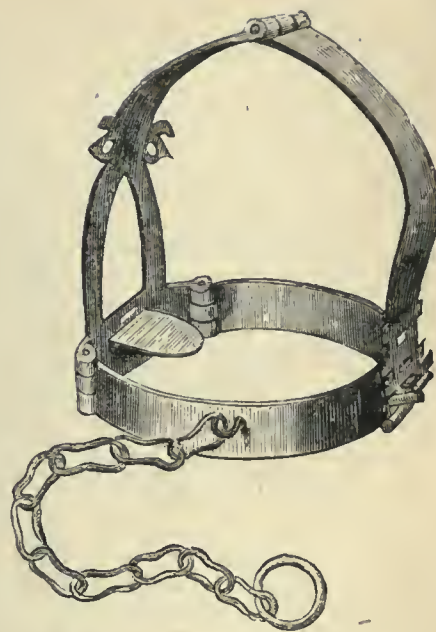
In 1656 the mayor of Southampton, Peter Seal, took summary vengeance on a Quaker named Rigg, who came to visit some of his friends in the prison at Southampton. The mayor dispensed with the formality of either

examination or trial, had Rigg fastened to the whipping-post in the market-place, and severely lashed by the executioner; then he was placed in a cart, and sent out of the town, being forbid to return under the penalty of being whipped again, and branded on the shoulder with the letter R, as a rogue. He did return, and the mayor would have punished him, but his brother magistrates would not consent; "and," says Sewell, "not long after, the mayor died of a bloody flux."

Costumes of the Times of Henry the Sixth.

In the *Chronicles of Froissart* and *Monstrelet* we find constantly recurring descriptions of the extravagant style of dress indulged in by both sexes. It must be confessed that in picturesqueness of costume, the olden times far excelled the modern; but Philip de Commines lamented in turn the inferior romance of the days he lived in, compared to those of a few generations back. The fact is, what we see every day becomes common-place, on the principle that "no man is a hero to his valet." This was well illustrated by the Duke of Wellington's groom, who could not understand why the crowds rushed to see the Duke when he rode out, running a mile to get a good look at him.

When the late Macready, the well-known actor, produced Marston's play of the "Patrician's Daughter," many of the leading critics expressed their surprise at any manager being bold enough to bring out what they termed "A Coat and Breeches Tragedy." That the re-



IRON BRIDLE FOR CONFIRMED SCOLDS.

mote is a great source of the sublime and the pathetic is evident. A statue of Washington in the old Continental uniform does not look so heroic of one in the Roman toga, although it is just as absurd reversing the order, and putting Julius Cæsar in the uniform of a modern soldier.



"PEINE FORTE ET DURE."—PRESSING MARGARET CLITHEROE TO DEATH.

Our readers, by glancing at the illustration on page 532, will observe how prevalent elastic garments were among the men, and smile at the enormous headdresses of the ladies, who towered a whole head and shoulders above the stature of their "lords and masters," as the slaves of the fair sex are facetiously called in these modern days.

The Thames Tunnel and Subway.

Now that underground travel has become a recognized necessity in great cities, where the streets are no longer able to allow mere passers to be carried rapidly, and land is valuable, it is interesting to see the first great instance of the kind. The recent opening of a second passage under the Thames gives an interest to that earlier work—the Thames Tunnel. It may be new to some of our readers that the same engineer, Mark Isambard Brunel, who carried out the Thames Tunnel, performed his first engineering in this country. Such was, however, the case; he surveyed the Hudson and Champlain Canal, built a theatre at New York, and was employed in erecting forts and other defenses of the city. But America was not to be the final home of this talented native of Rouen. In England his inventions rapidly brought him into notice, and in 1824 he attempted, and after some years completed, his great work, the

Thames Tunnel, consisting of a brick-arched double roadway under the River Thames, from Wapping to Rotherhithe.

In 1799, an attempt was made to construct an archway under the Thames, from Gravesend

feet thick, was first commenced by Brunel, at 150 feet from the Rotherhithe side of the river; and on March 2, 1825, a stone, with a brass inscription-plate, was laid in the brickwork. Upon the cylinder, computed to weigh

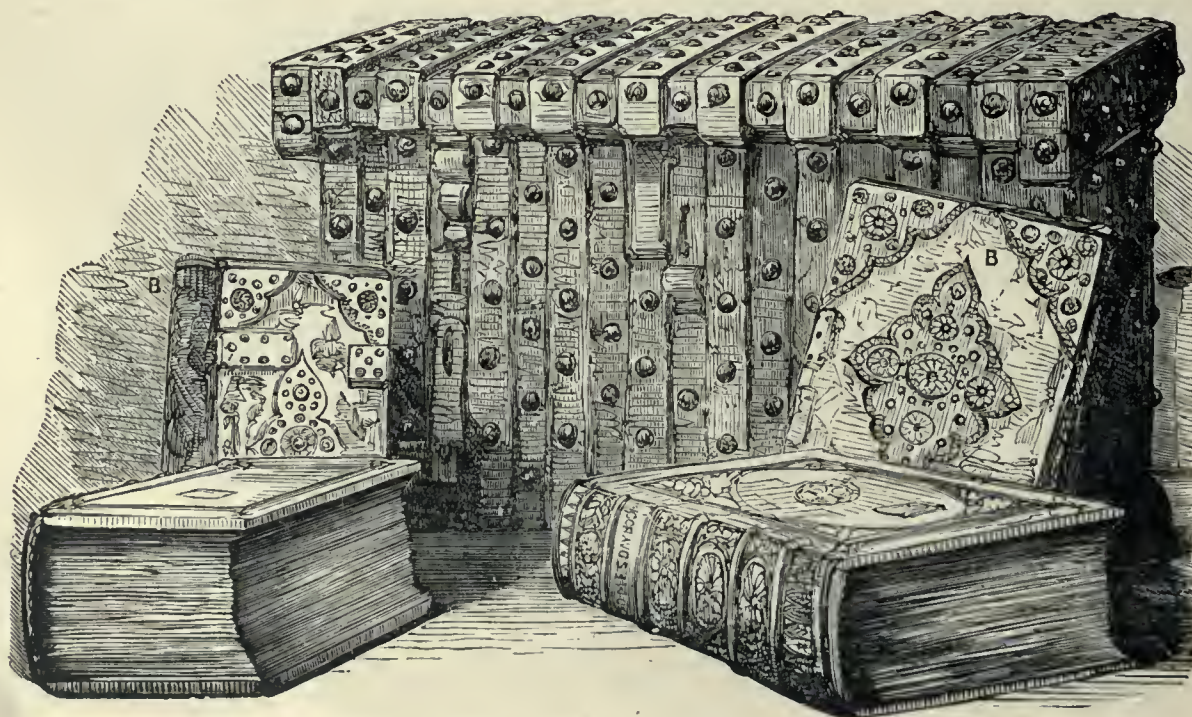
to Tilbury, by Ralph Dodd, engineer; and, in 1804, the "Thames Archway Company" commenced a similar work from Rotherhithe to Limehouse, under the direction of Vasey and Trevelthick, two Cornish miners. The horizontal excavation had reached one thousand and forty feet, when the ground broke in, under the pressure of high tides, and the work was abandoned—fifty-four engineers declaring it to be impracticable to make a tunnel under the Thames of any useful size for commercial progression.

In 1814, when the allied sovereigns visited London, Brunel submitted to the Emperor of Russia a plan for a tunnel under the Neva, by which the terrors of the breaking-up of the ice of that river in the Spring would have been obviated. The scheme which he was not permitted to carry out at St. Petersburg he executed later in London.

It was planned in 1823. Among the earliest subscribers to the scheme were the great Duke of Wellington and Dr. Wollaston; and, in 1824, the "Thames Tunnel Company" was formed to execute the work. A brickwork cylinder, fifty feet in diameter, forty-two feet high, and three



FLOGGING QUAKERS IN ENGLAND.



DOMESDAY BOOK OF WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR.

one thousand tons, was set a powerful steam-engine, by which the earth was raised, and the water was drained from within it. The shaft was then sunk into the ground *en masse*, and completed to the depth of sixty-five feet; and at the depth of sixty-three feet, the horizontal roadway was commenced, with an excavation larger than the interior of the old House of Commons.

The plan of operation had been suggested to Brunel in 1814, by the bore of the sea-worm, *Teredo navalis*, in the keel of a ship; showing how, when the perforation was made by the worm, the sides were secured, and rendered impervious to water, by the insect lining the passage with a calcareous secretion. With the augur-formed head of the worm in view, Brunel

its completion, and above £5,000 were raised by public subscription. By aid of a loan, sanctioned by Parliament (mainly through the influence of the Duke of Wellington), the work was resumed, and a new shield constructed, March, 1836, in which year were completed one hundred and seventeen feet; in 1837, only twenty-nine feet; in 1838, eighty feet; in 1839, one hundred and ninety-four feet; in 1840 (two months), seventy-six feet; and by November, 1841, the remaining sixty feet, reaching to the shaft which had been sunk at Wapping. On March, 24th, Brunel was knighted by the Queen; on August 12th, he passed through the tunnel from shore to shore; and March 25th, 1843, it was opened as a public thoroughfare. It is lighted with gas, and is open to pas-

fourteen feet; thickness of earth between the crown of the arch and the bed of the river, about fifteen feet. At full tide the floor of the tunnel is seventy-five feet below the surface of the water.

The Thames Tunnel did not, at first, prove successful as a thoroughfare, people having a natural repugnance to this underground travel; but when city railroads began to come into use, its value was seen, and in July, 1861, it was sold for a million of dollars to the East London Railway—commencing at the Wapping end of the tunnel, and running through it to Rotherhithe Station, connecting Wapping and Shadwell with Southwark Park; and the passage thus made easy, has become popular, and led to another tunnel—the Subway—under the



THE NEW TOWER SUBWAY, UNDER THE RIVER THAMES.

employed a cast-iron "shield," containing thirty-six frames or cells, in each of which was a miner, who cut down the earth; and a brick-layer simultaneously built up from the back of the cell the brick arch, which was pressed forward by strong screws. Thus were completed, from January 1st, 1826, to April 27th, five hundred and forty feet of the tunnel. On May 18th, the river burst into the works; but the opening was soon filled up with bags of clay, the water pumped out of the tunnel, and the work resumed. At the length of six hundred feet, the river again broke in, and six men were drowned.

The tunnel was again emptied; but the work was discontinued, for want of funds, for seven years. Scores of plans were now proposed for

sengers day and night, at one penny toll. The tunnel has cost about £454,000; to complete the carriage-descents would require £180,000; total, £634,000.

The dangers of the work were many; sometimes portions of the shield broke, with the noise of a cannon-shot; then alarming cries told of some irruption of earth or water; but the excavators were much more inconvenienced by fire than by water—gas explosions frequently wrapping the place in a sheet of flame, strangely mingling with the water, and rendering the workmen insensible.

The tunnel consists of two arched passages, one thousand and two hundred feet long. The width is thirty-five feet; height, twenty feet; each archway and footpath, clear width, about

Thames, below the Tower. The work was begun in 1863, under the engineership of Peter W. Barlow, and was rapidly carried out, the estimate cost being less than \$100,000.

The Domesday Book.

Our readers must not think that there is anything very terrible about this book, though its name sounds so strange, and its appearance is so bold. It is only a great record of lands and tenancies, but it has always been regarded as the most interesting and important of all public registers, and it has a curious history.

About eight hundred years ago, the famous William the Conqueror, who had subdued England, and rewarded his followers by



INTERIOR OF AN OLD ENGLISH FARM-HOUSE.

distributing among them the greater portion of his new territories, made a survey of his dominions, as to ascertain the exact quantity of the lands held by his great nobles, the extent of the services and revenues to which he was entitled, as well as the number and condition of all ranks and classes of his subjects.

To effect this purpose, he appointed five commissioners for each county, who had authority to summon before them the lords of manors, the sheriffs and the bailiffs, and to examine them upon oath as to the name of the place; its value; the name of its holder; its extent in meadow, pasture, woodland, waste and tillage; what mills and fish-ponds there were; what live-stock, of all kinds; how many plows and teams; how many tenants, and whom they served.

When the commissioners had completed their survey, they sent their returns to Winchester, where they were condensed and abridged as much as possible, previous to being entered in the Domesday register, which was kept in a chapel of the cathedral called *Domus Dei*, hence its name.

All the entries are made in Latin, and nearly every word is abbreviated so as to save space, which renders it impossible for any but adepts in caligraphy to decipher the text of the Domesday Book. The writing is in a firm, bold, upright hand; every word is legible, and the parchment is in a state of excellent preservation, although it is about eight hundred

years old. The book is comprised in two volumes. In 1783 it was printed, and copies of it placed in all the public libraries. For all practical purpose, these printed copies are as useful as the original.

An Old English Kitchen.

THE kitchens of our ancestors were, of course, destitute of many of our modern conveniences and aids. Still in England the cottages and farmhouses retain more of their ancient look than more pretentious. Of old, cottages consisted generally of a single room, rarely with a second story. If other apartments were made, they were on the ground-floor. The main feature in this kitchen was the immense fireplace, with its andirons or dogs. Stairs, when used, were heavy and massive.

The oven stood beside the chimney; the table, heavy and durable, was rarely moved, and faced the fire, a long settle on either side dispensing with the necessity of chairs. The rafters above were a larder, hung with vegetables and smoked meats.

They lived well and were happy; so much so that a Spaniard, visiting England in Queen Mary's time, said: "The English make their houses of sticks and dirt, but they fare as well as the king."

The fireplace was not generally level with the floor, but slightly raised, giving considerable advantage in cooking, where appliances for labor-saving were few, indeed. The floor was of clay, well packed and beaten, till it was almost like stone.

An Ancient Coracle, or Wicker Boat.

WHEN we think how far the art of ship-building had advanced before the flood, we can scarcely realize the fact that our ancestry in the British Isles and the coast of the North Sea could have advanced no further than the coracle, a sample of which is well shown in our illustration. It was simply a large, lightly woven basket, covered with the hide of an ox. For a still river, this would seem by no means a safe vessel, but we are amazed when we find that the hardy rovers of the North ventured out to sea in such craft. Fleets of such coracles



A BARBER'S SHOP IN THE REIGN OF QUEEN ELIZABETH.



BALLROOM IN THE YEAR 1700.

bore the Irish in their predatory excursions to England, Scotland and France. In such a fleet Hengist and Horsa led their hosts to Britain to subdue the island. Turned to a better use, these coracles carried British and Irish missionaries to Iceland, Gaul, Germany and Scandinavia, to preach the gospel among tribes that never saw the Roman Eagle.

The coracle is not yet wholly out of use. Kingsley, in his "Book of Boats," says: "I have myself seen it in use on the river Wye, in South Wales, and have heard of it on some of the rivers on the east coast of England." They are made as of old, and are so light that a man can easily carry one on his back. They have a thwart across in the middle, and one aft; in

Many and long were the contests between the barbers and the surgeons as to this last claim; and, though the barbers lost it, they still retain as their sign the badge they wore of old—the red pole with the strip of linen wound around—which they used to bind the arm.

The basin was invariably carried by them, and how one of the fraternity fared who used his to shield his head from the rain, the readers of "Don Quixote" need not be informed.

In England the barbers were in their zenith in Queen Bess's days. After that the College of Barber Surgeons gradually dropped the Barber, and now disdain all reference to the trade from which they sprang.

prayer; and the most distinguished physicians, far from being incredulous of the existence of this kingly power, were employed in sending proper patients to the sovereign, and in recording the marvelous cures.

The early English writers, as may naturally be supposed, made frequent allusions to these miracles.

Shakespeare gives the *modus operandi* most accurately in "Macbeth," Act iv., Scene 3.

The monarchs of France claimed to exercise the same power, and there was once a great contest between the writers of the two countries as to the comparative power of their respective sovereigns in the cure of disease.

Philip of Valois is reported to have cured



THE GREAT FIRE OF LONDON IN 1666.

the after one a strap is passed, which, when a man is carrying it, fits over his head. They are paddled with single paddles.

Barber's Shop in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth.

THE barbers in olden times enjoyed a much higher rank than we now allow to them. In the East they were, and still are, to some extent, the great news-venders of the neighborhood, and garrulity is universally attributed to them. For a long time they not only trimmed the beards of men, cut and dressed the hair, trimmed the nails of both sexes, but acted as dentists, and claimed the exclusive right of using the lancet.

Royal Miracles.

ONE of the most general, cherished and persistent of English superstitions was the belief in the supernatural power of their monarchs to cure certain diseases. For centuries few Englishmen, learned or ignorant, doubted that the touch of the hand of his king or queen was a sovereign remedy for the scrofula, which was therefore called the King's Evil, it being the evil the king had most certain power to cure.

For a period of seven centuries—from Edward the Confessor to Queen Anne—the sovereigns of England were accustomed, at stated seasons, and with solemn ceremonies, to heal their subjects of loathsome and otherwise often incurable diseases, by laying-on of hands and

fourteen hundred persons. Gernell, the traveler, describes a ceremonial in which Louis XIV. touched sixteen hundred persons afflicted with scrofula, on Easter Sunday, saying: "*Le Roi te touche, Dieu te guérise.*"

The French kings kept up the practice until 1776, when republican principles were beginning to interfere with many of the prerogatives of royalty.

King Edward the Confessor, as we are informed in Collier's "Ecclesiastical History of Great Britain," was the first king of England who exercised this extraordinary power, and from him it has descended upon all his successors. "To dispute the matter of fact," says this grave historian, "is to go to the excesses of skepticism, to deny our senses, and be in-

credulous even to ridiculousness." The authority of Sir John Fortescue, Lord Chief Justice under Henry VI., is no less explicit:

"The kings of England," he assures us, "at the time of unction, received such a divine power, that, by the touch of their hands, they can cleanse and cure those, who are otherwise considered incurable, of a certain disease, commonly called the king's evil."

The ceremony of touching, as described in Shakespeare, was accompanied by the gift of a small coin in gold, which was worn as a medal by the patient, and during some reigns, when the monarch was popular, or faith active, or the scrofula prevalent.

Henry VII., to give the ceremony a greater solemnity, ordered a form of religious service to accompany it.

Queen Elizabeth is said to have been averse to the custom, as either superstitious or disgusting; but she practiced it notwithstanding, and with great success. She was, however, more select than had been the practice of former sovereigns, either to save herself trouble or expense to the treasury; for she required that every one who presented himself to be touched should bring a certificate from the Court surgeons that the disease was scrofula, and that it was incurable by the ordinary means; and one of her Majesty's surgeons, William Clowes, testifies that "a mighty number of her Majesty's subjects were daily cured and healed, which otherwise would have most miserably perished."

The historians of the reign of Charles I. do not neglect to inform us that he excelled all his predecessors in the divine gift; and so great were the numbers who came to be cured, that out of regard to economy, he used silver medals instead of gold; and when these failed, sometimes cured by mere praying, without even the laying-on of hands.

Among the State papers of this reign, there is a proclamation "for the better ordering of those who repaire to the court for the cure of the disease called the king's evil."

Such proclamations were issued from time to time, during all those dark ages, of Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton and Bacon, and were ordered to be posted up in every market town in the kingdom.

During the Protectorate of Cromwell—when there was no king to cure it—scrofula appears

ENGLISH SPORTS—DONKEY RACES AT BLACKHEATH, NEAR LONDON.



to have greatly increased, for no English monarch was ever called upon to touch so many as Charles II. after the restoration. After all the care of the surgeons to see that none but the really scrofulous, and those beyond their own power to cure, approached him, the numbers were almost incredible. A register was kept at Whitehall; and though one day in a week was appointed, and the number limited, it is set down in the record that the merry monarch, in twenty years, touched and prayed over more than 92,000 persons.

In Evelyn's Diary, March 28, 1684, a sad accident is recorded, as resulting from the crowds who pressed to be cured, six or seven being crushed to death "by passing at the surgeon's door for tickets."

At this time as many as six hundred were touched in a day. Some were immediately relieved, others gradually, and few are reported as not benefited. The king's surgeon, whose scientific incredulity appears to have yielded only to the stubborn facts, confessed himself "non-plussed," and asserted that "more souls have been healed by his Majesty's sacred hand in one year than have ever been cured by all the physicians and surgeons of his three kingdoms ever since his happy restoration."

Wiseman, a writer on surgery, who declares that he was an eye-witness of hundreds of cases, and had accounts of others by letter from all parts of the kingdom, and also from Ireland, Scotland, Jersey, and Guernsey, makes a similar declaration. In fact, the belief in this royal power appears to have been almost universal, and persons who denied it were considered guilty of high treason. It may well be supposed that those who had any doubts kept them to themselves, when the penalty for expressing them was to be drawn and quartered.

"Imagination," says Lord Bacon, "is next akin to a miracle—a working faith."



AN OLD ENGLISH TAVERN.



OLD ENGLISH PUBLIC WASHING-GROUND.

The facts, so far as they must be admitted, are usually explained upon this hypothesis; but we submit that a somewhat different one is needed to account for the cure of infants at the breast, who were presented in full proportion of numbers, and were cured as often as adults.

The Bed of Ware.

THERE is always something interesting in the relics of a bygone age, especially when they are connected with the every-day life of the period they represent. They serve, in some degree, to show us the vast improvements we have made, in the course of time, in all things pertaining to ordinary domestic matters, as well as to give us

a glimpse of the kind of homes our ancestors possessed, and with how little real comfort they were satisfied. In nothing is this more remarkable than in their furniture, which, though often massive and costly, was very seldom comfortable.

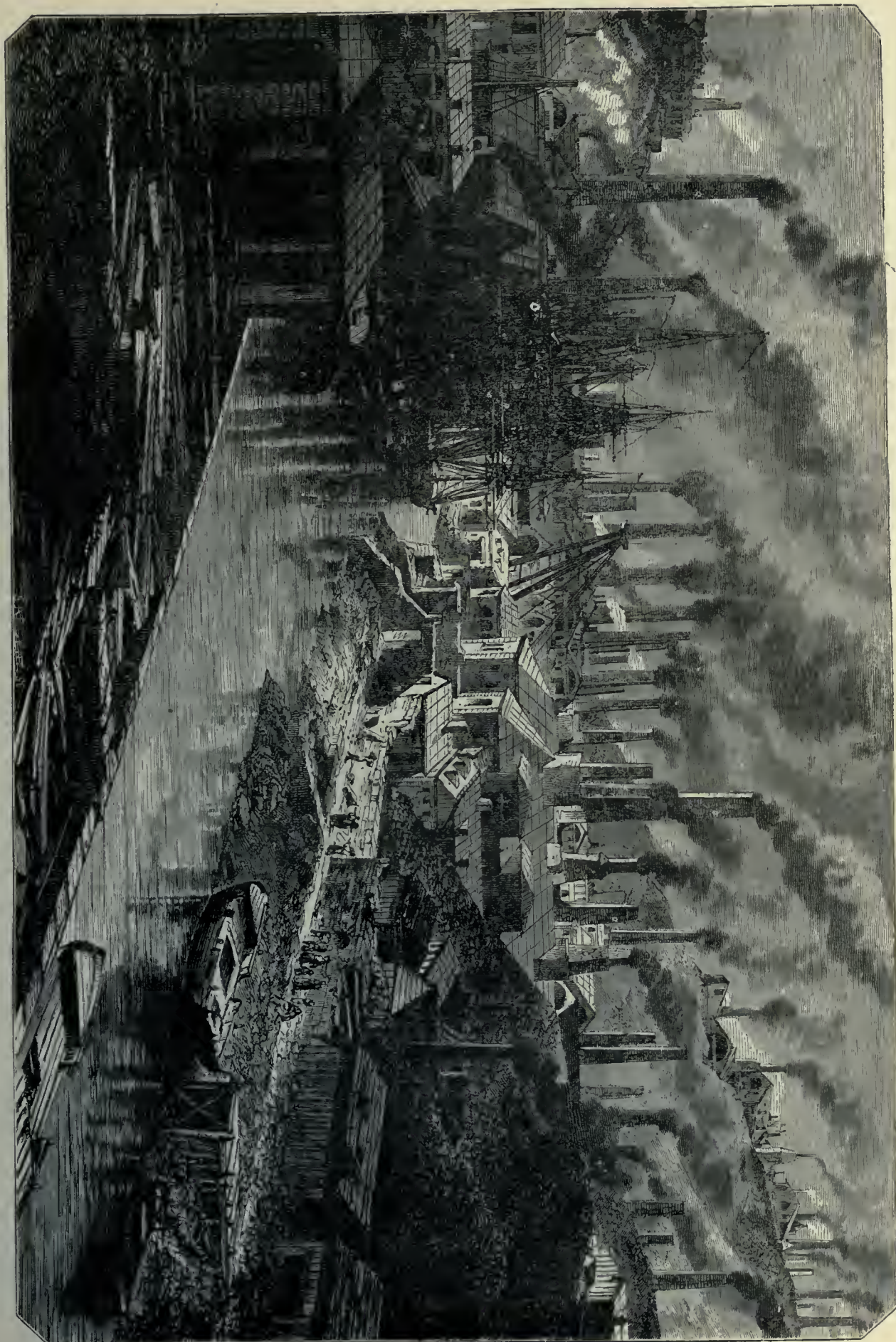
On page 19 we illustrate an old carved bedstead, famous for its large size, even in the days of the immortal Shakespeare. It is in good preservation, and has recently been sold by auction, in the ancient city of Hertford. The price obtained was one hundred guineas.

As will be seen from our illustration, the posts representing urns are of elaborate workmanship, and the back of the bedstead is also finely carved. On the tester there is carved work of white and red roses, which are meant to represent the union of the houses of York and Lancaster.

The date upon the wood is 1463.

Shakespeare's allusion to the bed occurs in "Twelfth Night," Act iii, scene 2. Sir Toby Belch there says: "To write it in a martial hand, be curt and brief. It is no matter how witty, so it be eloquent and full of invention. If thou thoust him thrice, it shall not be amiss. And as many lies as will be in the sheet of paper, although the sheet were big

COPPER WORKS AT SWANSEA, WALES.



enough for the bed of Ware, in England, set 'em down."

The great bed was formerly an article of furniture in the mansion house at Ware Park. It was removed from there to an inn at Ware.

The town of Ware is a place of considerable antiquity, and is about twenty-one miles from London, in a northerly direction. The inhabitants are chiefly employed in the malting trade, and most of the London brewers are supplied from this town.

Donkey Races at Blackheath.

In nothing are the English people more remarkable than the tenacity with which they cling to their ancient sports. At the present time many of these traditional customs retain much of their original popularity. Among them is the seemingly absurd pastime of the young people, of both sexes, near large towns, repairing to the nearest common, and there spending an hour or so in riding on those very stubborn animals called donkeys.

There are very few of them seen in this country, but in England and in France they are very common.

Our sketch is one by the famous Leech, who, more than any other artist, entered into the spirit of English sports and pastimes.

The spot on which the scene is located is Blackheath, an extensive common, about seven miles from London, where a number of donkeys are constantly kept on hand, ready saddled and bridled, for all who choose to hire them.

It is a very common thing for the young Cockneys and their sweethearts to repair on a fine day, generally in the afternoon, and hire a couple of these safe and useful animals; enthroning the sweetheart upon one, the lovesick swain gets upon the other, and away they gallop. Sometimes they keep on, and sometimes they do not; but, whether they stay on or are thrown, the whole effect is exceedingly ludicrous, and a love of truth compels us to admit that one of the chief virtues of a Cockney is not only not minding being laughed at, but joining in it himself as heartily as though he was not concerned in the matter at all.

Blackheath is filled with historic recol-

lections: there Jack Cade has a cave sacred to his name, the rumor being that he concealed himself in it in his flight from London. On Blackheath Wat Tyler marshaled his rebels ere he advanced upon the same city.

The Bank of England.

This famous centre of the world's gold was projected by a Scotchman, William Patterson, in 1694. It was opened for business July 27, 1694. It is managed by a governor, a deputy-governor, and twenty-four directors, who are elected from among the stockholders for one year. The Bank of England acts as the agent of the Government in the management of the national debt. It has branch banks established in all the chief towns of the kingdom. In 1832 it maintained an establishment of over one

Gresham, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. This was destroyed in the great fire of London, and designed by Sir Christopher Wren. This was in turn burnt down in 1838, and has been rebuilt in a style of great magnificence. The architect was Mr. Tite, whose death occurred about a year ago. In the centre is a statue of Queen Victoria, executed by John Graham Lough. The Royal Exchange occupies the western end of Cornhill, and midway between the Bank of England and the Mansion House.

Eddystone Lighthouse.

SITUATED about fourteen miles south-west from the port of Plymouth, and directly in the path of English vessels returning home heavily laden from foreign parts, the famous Eddystone rocks were long the scene of many

a story of maritime disaster. The great seas, brought up by the south westerly winds, broke herewith terrific violence, often carrying vessels with irresistible force on to destruction. At other times, during the night or in foggy weather, or when the extensive range of these rocks was covered with high water, richly laden vessels, guided even by the most cautious captains, very frequently came to sudden shipwreck in these treacherous places.

To erect a permanent beacon upon the



ANCIENT CORACLE, OR WICKER BOAT.

thousand persons; but since then it amounts to nearly twice that number.

Up to the establishment of the Bank of England, the merchants used to deposit their treasures either in the Mint or the Tower of London; but since the founding of the Bank of England they have made that the depository of their unemployed capital.

The Bank of England, of which we give an accurate view, is situated at the end of Cornhill, occupying a site north of the Royal Exchange. Every night it is guarded by a company of soldiers, under a trustworthy captain.

The Royal Exchange.

THERE have been three edifices erected in London, and all of them on the same site, dedicated to the worship of Commerce. The first Royal Exchange was founded by Sir Thomas

Eddystone was therefore from the earliest times felt to be highly necessary; but the task which, even in these days of scientific engineering, would be sufficiently formidable, was two centuries ago considered almost beyond the power of man.

At length it was undertaken by Henry Winstanley, of Littlebury, Essex, who had distinguished himself in a certain branch of mechanics, the tendency of which is to excite wonder and surprise.

He had at his house at Littlebury a set of contrivances, such as the following: Being taken into one particular room of his house, and there observing an old slipper carelessly lying in the middle of the floor, if, as was natural, you gave it a kick with your foot, up started a ghost before you; if you sat down in a certain chair, a couple of arms would immediately clasp you in, so as to render it im-

possible for you to disengage yourself till your attendant set you at liberty; and, if you sat down in a certain arbor by the side of a canal, you were forthwith set out afloat into the middle, from whence it was impossible for you to escape till the manager returned you to your former place.

Winstanley's design was a picturesque and fanciful structure of many sides, somewhat resembling a Chinese pagoda, with numerous galleries, quaint projections, and fantastic ornaments. Its sides were decorated with numerous pious inscriptions in Latin and English. But the most ominous part of the design was the announcement that the whole structure was to be composed of no stronger material than wood. Yet the result showed that Winstanley's ideas were far from being so visionary as was supposed. The lighthouse occupied more than four years in building. No works were attempted except in the Summer weather, and even then the sea, though calm elsewhere, would rage with such violence around the rock, that for a whole fortnight together the works would be covered, and all approach to them rendered impossible.

The first Summer was spent in making twelve holes in the rock, and securing twelve large irons, on which Winstanley relied for holding the work. It was not until the second Summer that the indefatigable mercer and his brave companions, after being a hundred times forced to fly from their work, succeeded in making a solid round pillar, twelve feet high, which, for the first time, gave the workmen some sort of support and shelter. In the third Summer the edifice was raised to the height of eighty feet; and Winstanley, to his great joy, found his work stand out bravely against the first storms.

"Being all finished," he says, "with the lantern and all the rooms that were in it, we ventured to lodge there soon after midsummer, for the greater dispatch of the work. But the first night the weather came bad, and so continued, that it was eleven days before any boats could come near us again; and not being acquainted with the height of the sea rising, we were almost drowned with wet, and our provisions in as bad a condition, though we worked



BANK OF ENGLAND.

night and day as much as possible to make shelter for ourselves. In this storm we lost some of our materials, although we did what we could to save them; but the boat then returning, we all left the house to be refreshed on shore; and as soon as the weather did permit, we returned and finished all, and put up the light on the 14th of November, 1698."

The fourth year was spent in strengthening the supports, and so confident did Winstanley feel of the stability of this edifice, that he declared his wish to be in it during the most tremendous storm that could arise. This wish he unfortunately obtained.

While Winstanley was there, in November, 1703, with his workmen and lightkeepers, a tempest began. It raged most violently on

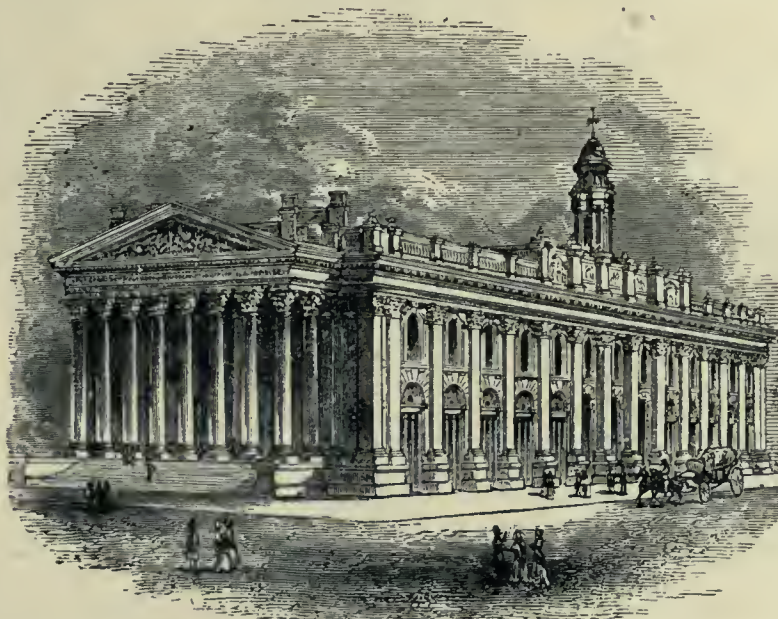
the night or the 26th of the month, and appears to have been one of the most tremendous ever experienced in Great Britain. The next morning, at daybreak, the hurricane increased to a degree unparalleled; and the lighthouse, no longer able to sustain its fury, was swept into the deep, with all its ill-fated inmates. When the storm abated, about the 29th, people went off to see if anything remained, but nothing was left save a few large irons, whereby the work had been so fastened into a clink that it could never afterward be disengaged, till it was cut out in the year 1756.

The lighthouse had not very long been destroyed, before the *Winchelsea*, a Virginia

ship, laden with tobacco, for Plymouth, was wrecked on the Eddystone rocks in the night, and every soul perished.

The next person who undertook to execute the task of erecting a lighthouse on the Eddystone rock was John Rudyerd, a silk mercer on Ludgate Hill; but Rudyerd had raised himself to a position of respectability, and by his ingenious turn for mechanics, had won confidence. Instead of a polygon, like Winstanley's erection, he chose a perfectly circular form for his building, and carried up the elevation in that shape; and instead of mere wood, it was built of granite and solid oak. Rudyerd's lighthouse was completed in three years, and successfully resisted the storms of forty-six years.

For many years it was attended by two lightkeepers only, whose duty it was to keep the windows of the lantern clean, and to watch four hours alternately for the purpose of snuffing and renewing the candles. It was the task of each, at the conclusion of his watch, to call the other, and see him on duty before he went to rest. For this purpose two men were long considered sufficient; but a tragic incident, which occurred at this period, led to a change in this respect. It happened that one of the watchers in this lonely building was suddenly taken ill, and soon died. The survivor, who had attended his comrade in his sickness without assistance, had now no means of making any one acquainted with his situation. When the lightkeepers stood in need of anything, it was their custom to hoist a large flag from a staff in the upper gallery, which



THE ROYAL EXCHANGE.

could be seen in fine weather from the heights on the mainland. A reward of half a guinea was offered to the person who, at any time, would bring information of this flag being exhibited to the agent at Plymouth; and, on receiving such information, the agent immediately sent a boat, if the weather would permit, to ascertain the meaning of the signal. Accordingly, the surviving lightkeeper hoisted his flag, which was speedily observed on the shore; but, unfortunately, the weather was for a long time so boisterous that it was impossible for any boat to approach the rocks. During this period, as Smeaton relates, the living man found himself in a most awful and distressing situation; he knew not how to dispose of the corpse; for if he threw it into the waves, which was the only means of getting rid of it, he feared that he might be charged with the murder of his companion, for stories had frequently been told of quarrels between the men, when shut up in their singular prison; and yet each day that the body remained it was endangering his own life by the extremely offensive condition to which it was reduced. When, at last, the people from the boat effected a landing, they found the whole building filled with the most insufferable odor, and the dead body in such a state, that it was impossible to remove it to Plymouth for interment; they therefore consigned it to the sea; but it was a long time before the rooms could be purified.

While the workmen were engaged in constructing it, a French privateer suddenly appeared off the rocks, and, seizing the men, with their tools and apparatus, carried them to France. While Rudder's men lay in prison, the facts reached the ears of the French king, Louis XIV., who not only ordered their release, but restored all their tools, and sent them back to their work with presents, at the same time declaring that

although he was at war with England, he was not at war with mankind.

The lighthouse was accidentally destroyed by fire on the 21 of December, 1755. The fire broke out in the lantern at the top of the lighthouse, and the three men who now formed the

lightkeepers, but the fire had been burning no less than eight hours before assistance finally reached them. The frequent falling of red-hot iron, molten lead, and burning timbers, had not only driven the men from the rooms and staircases, but had compelled them to take refuge in a hole in the rock, where they were found almost stupefied; and whence, the surf being very high, they were only got off by throwing to them a coil of rope, which they had fortunately sufficient energy to tie round their bodies before jumping into the sea.

An engineer, pre-eminently fitted to undertake the task of rebuilding the Eddystone lighthouse, was soon found. This was John Smeaton, who, like Watt, began life as a mathematical instrument-maker; but his highly inventive and original mind led him to undertake works of more importance, and finally rendered him famous as the architect and engineer of some of the most important undertakings in the kingdom.

Smeaton took as his model the trunk of a large tree. The stones of each course are dovetailed together, and the courses connected by stone dowels. The upper surface of the work was cut into steps, so that every course rested on a horizontal bed.

The diameter of the lowest partial course is thirty feet; that of the lowest entire one, twenty-six feet. The diameter of the course under the coping is fifteen feet, and the whole height seventy-seven feet. The tower is surmounted by a parapet wall about six feet high.

Three years after its completion a storm,

scarcely less in its fury than that which had swept the unhappy Winstanley and his companions, with all their work, into the sea, raged along the coasts; but when it had subsided the stone lighthouse of Smeaton still stood, as it stands to this day, an enduring monument of its designer's energy and genius.



EDDYSTONE LIGHTHOUSE.



SHAKESPEARE READING BEFORE QUEEN ELIZABETH.

Egg Marketing in Ireland.

BEFORE Bianconi gave an impulse to internal communication in Ireland, the supplying of the larger markets with eggs was the laborious work of women, often as picturesque objects as the fair maid shown in our illustration.

All over the south and west of Ireland the farmers' daughters would gather eggs from the farm or the neighbors in a kish or basket, like that here shown, and carry them to market; or, if more successful and richer, sling two with a straw rope over the rough-coated favorite pony, and go gayly on with her fragile load.

Drowning the Shamrock on Patrick's Day.

MOST nations have some great holiday—the birthday of the reigning monarch, if nothing better. Ireland has no sovereign to whom its people give the homage of their hearts, no government entitled to their respect, and in her dreary history, no day of dazzling glory to be remembered for ages.

Her holiday is the festival of her patron saint, the Breton who first bore the light of Christianity to her shores. It is not, or rather was not, formerly observed in a manner that seems consistent with a religious festival.

The squire gathered all his friends around

him; there was hard drinking in the parlor, and great jollity in the servants' hall. The ceremony of the day commenced with the pre-

carefully prepared, due attention being paid to the amount of water used in the manufacture. Into this the shamrock, which has been worn

sensation of shamrocks by the servants, who always received gratuities for their attention. Then there was a hunt, at which men rode more desperately than usual. This was followed by a steeple-chase, when horses' necks and riders' bones were frequently broken—four miles over a sporting country, interspersed with some sixty or seventy fences, of all sorts and sizes, quick-set double ditches, and six-foot walls. Night brought its own amusements. The piper played in the hall during dinner, and was admitted into the parlor after the ladies retired. The national and family tunes came first, and these were followed—as the guests waxed warm—by the "Fox-hunter's Jig," and the "Harc in the Corn." Neither was enjoyment confined to the upper regions of the mansion. There was as much happiness and more boisterous merriment in the servants' hall.

The cottager imitated his betters, and, after attending church in the morning to honor the saint, the day was spent in revelry. Even to this day, with a large class, to drown one's shamrock is a necessity. How this is done is simple: a glass of steaming hot whisky, or "punch," is



EGG MARKETING IN IRELAND.



DUNLOE GAP, NEAR KILLARNEY, IRELAND.



ANCIENT IRISH HARP.



A DRAG-HUNT IN IRELAND.

all day, is plunged, and the delicious liquid is then imbibed at a draught. The shamrock is then taken from the glass, and replaced in hat or button-hole till again required. How often this act is repeated altogether depends upon the means and capacity of the person interested. It is needless to say that, after a dozen immersions and consequent imbibition, both the shamrock and its owner begin to look rather the "worse for wear," and sundry attempts are made at perambulation, which are found ineffectual.

Drag-Hunt in Ireland.

The practice is adopted in Ireland of dragging a red-herring along a particular line of country, in order to get up a mock chase when Reynard or other subjects of sport cannot be got to rise. A hunt of this description, which is por-

trayed in our entraving, took place recently in the County of Dublin, and excited a very large amount of interest. It was expected to produce considerable sport, and those who drove

to Ashbourne on that occasion were by no means disappointed. The day was clear, and the sun shone brightly; but there was a bitter wind from the North, and all the wrappers and overcoats of the sight-seers were called into requisition. There was no lack of excitement, nor were any of the amusing accessories of a great sporting event wanting.

The arrangements made by the stewards were admirable. A fine course of nearly four miles was chosen, commencing at the eight-mile stone, on the Ashbourne road, and terminating at the Fairy House, which commanded a fine view of the finish of the race. There were some very difficult leaps, and not a few of the starters came to grief before they had completed the first mile. The course was nearly straight, and there were some capital adjacent stand-points, from which the



PEASANTS IN A POTATO-PATCH, AT CROSSAKEEL, IRELAND, RESTING FROM THEIR LABORS, AND DISCUSSING POLITICS.

spectators saw the running to great advantage. Half-past two arrived, and every one stood on tiptoe, and strained the eyes toward Ashbourne, but for ten minutes or a quarter of an hour there was no sign of the red-coats. Then the cry of the hounds was heard at a distance, and presently a man was seen running through the

horse. The crowd scattered away, and about forty horses, separated by long intervals, crossed Moirin's field at a pace by no means rapid. The ditch brought one or two to grief; but the chestnut was still leading, and his rider took matters exceedingly cool, as he well might, for his seemed about the freshest and

The Giant's Causeway, Ireland.

The entire coast of the extreme north of Ireland presents a succession of pictures unspeakably grand. The Giant's Causeway, which forms a vast promontory, possesses all that the imagination can conceive in its fantastic



IRISH TURF GATHERERS.

field, trailing something covered up in canvas, at the end of a long string. These were the herrings; but where were the hounds? The scarlet coats were seen in less than a minute, and a long string of riders descended a little eminence about half a mile away, led by ten lengths or so by some one on a chestnut

best horse in the field. At length two or three couple of hounds, completely puzzled, showed among the last horse; but by this time the hunt was over, and the prizes were won.

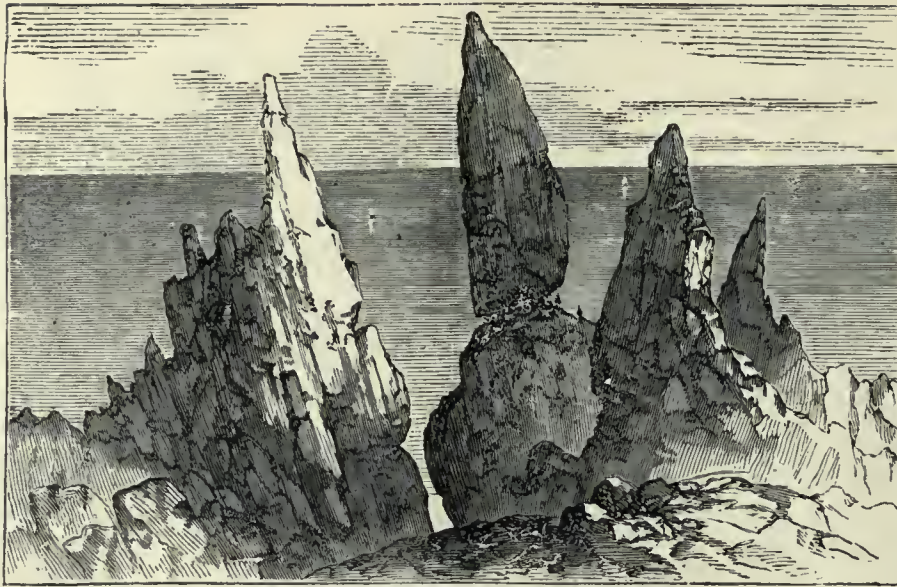
There is always something bizarre in every thing pertaining to the Irish sports; it seems to be a national characteristic.

developments. "Imagine," says a traveler who has well described this marvel, "Imagine an immense plan of columns sculptured with admirable precision, and projecting into the sea until lost to the sight. These columns are in turn pentagonal, hexagonal, or heptagonal, but their surfaces are fitted to each other with

WOMEN DIGGING A FIELD FOR A CROP OF POTATOES IN THE HUNDRED-ACRE BOG, ROSCOMMON COUNTY, IRELAND.



perfect symmetry. The entire coast is spread with these admirably disposed basaltic rocks, each of which has received a picturesque name suggested by the form which it presents to the sight of the natives. Hence we have the Giant's Theatre, the Crown, the Bagpipe, the Giant's Chair, etc.; there are, also, pointed out to the beholder the Priest and his Flock, the Nurse and her Child, the King and his Nobles."



SUMMIT OF STORR, ISLE OF SKYE.

Irish Turf Gatherers.

IRELAND has for centuries, under the most wonderful misgovernment, maintained an immense population, who had become mere tenants-at-will of absentee landlords, chiefly, if not solely, by the potato as food, and turf as fuel. The potato has failed, and, by its failure, swept away a million of people, who perished by starvation. The fuel has not given out, nor is it likely to.

Much of Ireland is covered with bogs, which, after the upper-crust of vegetation is removed, consists of peat or turf, decayed vegetable matter, which, when dried, makes a very good fuel. It is cut with a spade, in brick-shaped blocks, which are exposed to the sun, and then piled in open stacks. When very wet it is trodden out by the women and children till it will easily take shape. Women there do much out-door work, and, during seasons when men are off, even as far as England, in gangs, for agricultural labor, most of the work on their miserable holdings is done by women. At all times they may be seen gathering, in baskets slung on their backs, the fuel that is then stacked by the cottage doors.

What a government can do that gives people fair play, we see daily. To the English mind, the Irish are a people who cannot be governed, and will not improve. To the American mind, they are good material, somewhat spoiled by eight hundred years of misgovernment, but whom we do not ask more than one or two generations to turn their worst types to good account, and find much that can be made of use to themselves and the world.

Ancient Irish Harp.

WHEREVER the Celtic race has dwelt, hand-in-hand with their valor has gone their love for music. From the earliest history of the Green Isle, dating back far beyond that of many European countries, the harp is mentioned as in requisition on all festive occasions, whether of war or marriage, christenings or holidays.

Our engraving represents one that might have been played before the ancient kings of Ireland on that Hill of Tara of whose halls Ireland's most gifted modern poet has so eloquently sung.

The Isle of Skye.

THE Isle of Skye, located among the picturesque Highlands of Scotland, is in every respect a remarkable island. It is so irregular in shape, that, though fifty miles long, and

basaltic formation. The Storr is not so fantastically fashioned, but is of equal interest to the traveler.

The Isle of Skye has an interest attached to it, irrespective of its striking natural features. It is intimately associated with the escape and wanderings of Prince Charles Edward Stuart, at the time there was a premium of £30,000 upon his head.

The Highlanders, though comparatively poor, proved incorruptible, and after secreting the prince until the English soldiers had tracked him to his place of concealment, Flora MacDonald, a remarkable young Scottish maid, came to the rescue, and succeeded in eluding the vigilance of the soldiers, and delivering the disguised prince to the care of his friends.

The use that Sir Walter Scott has made of this famous heroine in his novel of "Waverley" is too well known to need any reference beyond

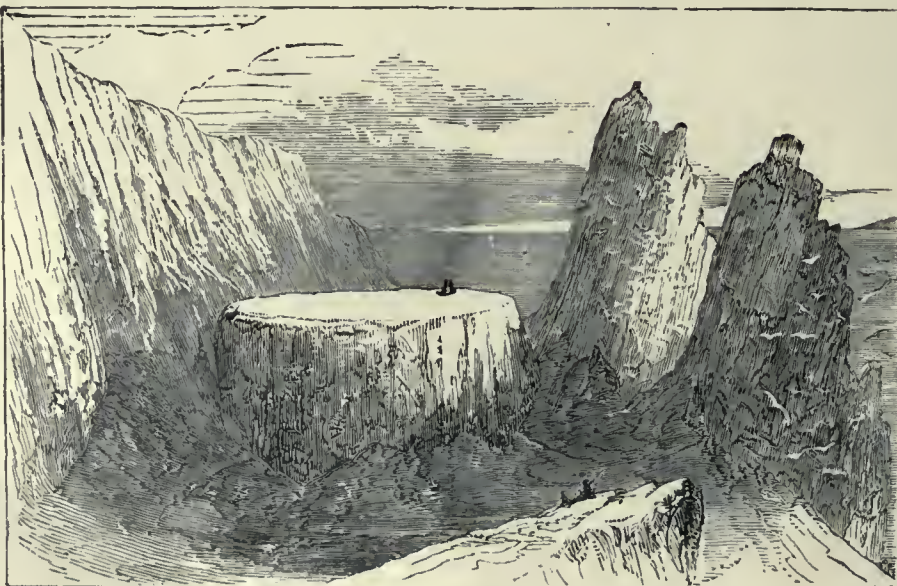
the bare mention of her name, which is synonymous to all that is charming in romance and inspiring in patriotism.

The Bass Rock.

THE Bass Rock is a small green-stone island, situated in the Frith of Forth, on the coast of Scotland.

It would be scarcely any value were it not for the immense number of solan geese and other wild fowl which make it their haunt, as there is only about seven acres of pasture land, the rest of the surface being a barren rock.

Numbers of men obtain a precarious



QUIRANG, ISLE OF SKYE.

livelihood by descending the face of the rock, and taking from the nests of the wild fowl the eggs and down, which form a not unimportant branch of commerce.

The means adopted to reach the nests is hazardous in the extreme. A sharp stake is driven in the ground at the top of the cliff, and, leaving a companion to watch the rope, lest it should chafe against the rock, the fowler leisurely descends, and gathers all the eggs within his reach; after which he is drawn up, and

heritance; and, should they be inherited by a daughter, she is looked upon as a most desirable match.

The solan goose is about the size of the common land goose, of a white color, except the tops of the wings, which are black, and the top of the head, which is yellow.

The bill is long and very sharp-pointed. The sharpness of the bill led to the practice of fastening herrings on a board, and then setting it afloat on the water, when the solan geese, on

of it. It stands on the plain, at the eastern extremity of the rising ground on which Edinburgh was originally built. The more ancient part of the palace, as it now stands, was built by James V., but it has since undergone many alterations, and the identity of the present building with the original structure is entirely destroyed. It was burnt by the soldiers of Cromwell, and rebuilt after the Restoration of Charles II.

The edifice is of a quadrangular figure, with



THE BASS ROCK, SCOTLAND.

the rope removed to a different locality, where the same process is gone over.

On the western coast of Ireland the same means are adopted by the peasantry to reach the otherwise inaccessible spots, and also in the Orkneys and Western Isles.

The ropes by which the fowlers descend are made of hide, carefully cut and twisted. They sometimes constitute the greatest part of the wealth of a family, and are handed down from the father to the son as a most valuable in-

seeing the fish, would dart down on it, and, driving their beaks into the board, would be held there until the arrival of the fowler.

This practice has of late years been prohibited by an Act of Parliament.

Holyrood Palace.

The palace of Holyrood, in Edinburgh, has been celebrated by many poets and writers, but it is not known who was the first builder

of it. It stands on the plain, at the eastern extremity of the rising ground on which Edinburgh was originally built. The more ancient part of the palace, as it now stands, was built by James V., but it has since undergone many alterations, and the identity of the present building with the original structure is entirely destroyed. It was burnt by the soldiers of Cromwell, and rebuilt after the Restoration of Charles II.

The edifice is of a quadrangular figure, with an open court in the centre, with piazzas. The chamber of Queen Mary is still exhibited in the palace; and the bed of that unfortunate princess is to be seen, although in a decayed state.

Considerable improvements have recently

been made on the exterior walls of the palace, and the locality in which it stands has also been greatly improved by the removal of many surrounding old houses, which, with the numerous additional repairs and alterations in the palace that have been made lately, render it an agreeable residence for the present Queen Victoria.

Contiguous to the royal palace stands the Abbey of Holyrood, founded about the year 1128. Within this sacred building were interred David II., James II., James V., his queen Magdalen, and Darnley.

The most remarkable circumstance connected with this institution is its privilege of affording a sanctuary to debtors. In 1544 it was sacked, and in part destroyed, by the Earl of Hereford when he invaded Scotland; and it again met with a similar fate a few years subsequently. The nave, used as a chapel, was desecrated and dismantled by the mob in 1688, at the time of the flight of James II. of England; and in 1768 the roof fell in, and left it in the ruined condition in which it now stands.



HOLYROOD PALACE, EDINBURGH.

Highland Dance.

THERE is a certain wild athleticism in all Scottish games. This is partly the result of the climate, and their brawny constitutions, which naturally require great muscular exercise. Some of the favorite sports are Throwing the Hammer; but the most popular one is the Sword Dance, since it combines their love of dancing and their passion for the inevitable bagpipes.

The Broad Sword Dance consists in placing two claymores, or swords, across each other upon a platform, or a piece of level ground, and dancing between them without touching or misplacing them. To win the prize, one must be very nice and dainty; and while keeping time in the fantastic manoeuvres of a Highland Reel, and excited by the soul-stirring melodies of the piper, it is very difficult to step with sufficient precision.

Peat Gathering in Scotland.

PEAT, the decayed vegetable matter that forms the contents of many swampy districts, is becoming in this country an article of fuel, where coal is too remote or too

dear. Yet, strange as it may appear, peat or turf is coal in process of formation. In Ireland, turf is the fuel of the mass of the population, and the bogs seem to furnish an inexhaustible supply.

Scotland has its peat mosses, analogous in origin to the Irish bogs, and resorted to for fuel.

The Scotch, however, as will be seen in our illustration of a party working in a peat-field, have brought inventive ingenuity to bear on the subject, in a manner apparently almost unknown yet in Ireland. If the moisture could be expelled from the peat in a shorter time, it could be more promptly brought to market; and this is done in Scotland by using a compressive-machine, in lieu of the bare feet and the field-drying of the Irish system.

The peats, when taken from the machine, were built up like small stacks of bricks, but so open as to admit a free circulation of air; and the stacks put up in this way became perfectly dry before being moved.

The Scotch Fishwives of Newhaven, near Edinburgh.

IN Europe women ply many trades that seem strange to our American ideas. In some cases this is revolting, as in the picture that Sala gives of women digging a sewer in the streets of Vienna.

But the fishwives of France and of Scotland do not strike us so repulsively.

The Scottish fishwomen, or "fishwives" of Newhaven and Fisherrow, as they are usually designated, wear a dress of a peculiar and appropriate fashion, consisting of a long blue duffie jacket, with wide sleeves, a blue petticoat, usually tucked up so as to form a pocket, and in order to show off their ample underpetticoat of bright-colored woolen stripe, reaching to the calf of the leg.

As the women carry their loads of fish on their backs in creels, supported by a broad leather belt resting forward on the forehead, a thick napkin is their usual head-dress, although often a muslin cap, or mutch, with a very broad frill, edged with lace, and turned back on the head is seen



HIGHLAND DANCE.



GATHERING PEAT IN SCOTLAND.

peeping from under the napkin. A variety of kerchiefs, or small shawls, similar to that on the head, encircle the neck and bosom, which, with their thick worsted stockings and a pair of stout shoes, complete the costume.

Before the railway era, the Newhaven fishwife was a great fact, and could be met with in Edinburgh in her picturesque costume of short but voluminous and gaudy petticoats, shouting "Caller herrings!" or "Wha'll buy my caller cod?" with all the energy that a strong pair of lungs could supply. Then, in the evening, there entered the city the oyster-wench, with her prolonged musical aria of "Wha'll o' caller ou?" But the spread of fish-mongers' shops and the increase of oyster taverns is doing away with this picturesque branch of the business.

Thirty-seven years ago nearly the whole of the fishermen of the Frith of Forth, in view of the Edinburgh market, made for Newhaven with their cargoes of white fish; and these, at that time, were all bought up by the women, who carried them on their backs to Edinburgh in creels, and then hawked them through the city.

The sight of a bevy of fishwives in the streets of the modern Athens, although comparatively rare, may still occasionally be enjoyed; but the railways have lightened their labors, and we do not find them climbing the Whale Brae with a hundred-weight, or two hundred-weight, perhaps, of fish, to be sold in driblets, for a few pence, all through Edinburgh.

The industry of fishwives is proverbial, their chief maxim being that "the woman that canna work for a man is na worth ane"; and accordingly they undertake the task of disposing of the merchandise, and acting as Chancellor of the Exchequer. Their husbands have only to catch the fish, their labor being finished as soon as the boats touch the quay.

The Newhaven fishwives' mode of doing business is well known. She is always supposed to ask double or triple what she will take; and, on occasions of bargaining, she is sure, in allusion to the hazardous nature of the gudeman's occupation, to tell her customers that "fish are no fish the day; they're just men's lives."

The style of higgling adopted when dealing with the fisher-folk, if attempted in other kinds

of commerce, gives rise to the well-known Scottish reproach of "D'ye tak' me for a fish-wife?"

The style of bargain-making carried on by the fishwives may be illustrated by the following little scene:

A servant-girl having just beckoned to one of them, is answered by the usual interrogatory, "What's yer wull the day, my bonnie lass?" and the "mistress" being introduced, the following conversation takes place:

"Come awa', mem, an' see what bonnie fish I ha'e the day."

"Have you any haddockes?"

"Ay, ha'e I, mem, an' as bonnie fish as ever ye clappit yer twa een on."

"What's the price of these four small ones?"

"What's yer wull, mem?"

"I wish these small ones."

"What d'ye say, mem? sma' haddies! they's no sma' fish, an' they're the bonniest I ha'e in a' ma creel."

"Well, never mind; what do you ask for them?"

"Weel, mem, it's been awfu' weather o' late, an' the men canna get fish; ye'll no grudge me twenty-pence for thae four?"

"Twenty-pence!"

"Ay, mem, what for no?"

"They are too dear; I'll give——"

"What d'ye say, mem? ower dear! I wish ye kent it; but what'll ye gi'e me for thae four?"

"I'll give you a sixpence."

"Ye'll gi'e me a what?"

"A sixpence."

"I daur say ye wull, my bonny ledly, but ye'll no get thae four fish for twa sixpences this day."

"I'll not give more."

"Weel, mem, gude-day" (making preparations to go); "I'll tak' eighteenpence an' be dune wi't."

"No, I'll give you twopence each for them."

And so the chaffering goes on, till ultimately the fishwife will take tenpence for the lot, and this plan of asking double what will be taken, which is common with them all, and sometimes succeeds with simple housewives, will be repeated from door to door, till the supply be exhausted.

Conclusion of Scotland.

In the fifth century we hear of the Scots as a people inhabiting Ireland. About the year 503 a colony of the Scots from the north of Ireland emigrated to North Britain, and effected a settlement in the district now known as Argyle. Here they remained for more than three hundred years, during which the rest of the island to the north of the Friths of Forth and Clyde formed the kingdom of the Picts, which nation, although governed by a king, appears to have been divided into two populations—the Lowland and the Southern Picts. Throughout the tenth century, North Britain was ruled as one kingdom, under the name of Albania; but about a century later we find the name of Scotland applied to this land, and, from that time, the people were generally designated as Scots.

Scotland was divided into three districts: 1. The Eastern portion called, Lodonia, a Teutonic term signifying, the March, or Border Land; 2. The Kingdom of Strath Clyde, in the North-west; and 3. The District of Galloway, in the South-west.

About this time, the Norwegians took possession of the Orkneys and Western Islands. The Norwegian kingdom thus founded lasted for thirty years, and was routed by Macbeth, who commanded the Scottish forces of King Duncan. The readers of Shakespeare will remember the use he has made of this episode in his famous play of "Macbeth." We have not space to record the numerous kings that reigned from 843, when Kenneth II. reigned, to 1567, when James VI., son of the celebrated and unfortunate beauty, Mary Queen of Scots, ascended the throne of Scotland, which he held till 1603, when the death of Queen Elizabeth made him King of England. In all there were forty-four sovereigns, which gives to each an average of seventeen years, a figure which demonstrates the shortness of their reigns.

In the year 1707 the kingdom of Scotland was united to England, the whole island being called Great Britain. It is characteristic of the Scotch that, with the memorable exceptions of 1715 and 1745, the people have acquiesced in the government of the British Parliament without complaint.



THE NEW UNIVERSITY COLLEGE AT NOTTINGHAM.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

FIRST SABBATH OF THE PILGRIM FATHERS IN AMERICA—THE RECEPTION OF COLUMBUS AFTER HIS FIRST VOYAGE—THE DEATHBED OF COLUMBUS—MOUNT VERNON—THE CHARTER OAK—ROGER WILLIAMS'S DEPARTURE FROM SALEM—NATURAL BRIDGE OVER CEDAR CREEK—MASKED MEN DESTROYING FIREARMS ON BOARD THE STEAMER "HESPER"—POCAHONTAS SAVING THE LIFE OF JOHN SMITH—JOHN BROWN'S RAID—MORTON KILLING THE PAWNEE INDIAN—JANE MCCREA—THE MAMMOTH CAVE—THE YO-SEMITTE VALLEY, CALIFORNIA—NATURAL BRIDGE IN CALIFORNIA—VEGETATION IN CALIFORNIA—THE MAMMOTH TREES IN CALIFORNIA—TRIAL OF ANNE HUTCHINSON—DESPERATE CONFLICT ON THE PRAIRIES—A TOURIST PARTY IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS—MRS. CLAYTON PLANTING THE NATIONAL FLAG ON THE SUMMIT OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS—OLD NEW ORLEANS—THE MOUNTAINS OF NORTH CAROLINA—PROGRESS OF MEANS OF TRAVEL—THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE—THE CAVERNS OF LURAY, VIRGINIA—THE ROYAL GORGE OF COLORADO—CAMP IN THE WOODS—INDIAN DANCE—THREE MONTHS IN ALASKA—INTERIOR OF AN INDIAN HOUSE—CONCLUSION.

UPON the discovery and progress of our Great Republic it is not our intention to dilate. The history of the most wonderful example of political growth in the world is too well known to every citizen in America to need anything beyond a brief *résumé* of the chief events in the history of our country.

When America was first discovered, the inhabitants were a copper-colored race, and in a state of the grossest ignorance. They went under the generic term of Indians, and although they spoke a great variety of dialects, there were only eight distinct languages. They were divided into families, or tribes; but in color, size, moral, character, religion and government, they were almost identical. In person they were tall, straight, and well formed. Their eyes were black, their hair long, coarse, and straight. The men employed their time in war, hunting and fishing, while the women did all the labor of every kind required by family wants. They lived in wigwams made of bark of trees, and skins of beasts, stretched upon poles—in short, a species of tent. Their food was the flesh of animals found in the forests, with fish and few a vegetables. Maize, commonly called Indian corn, was in ordinary use.

In Summer they were generally naked, excepting a covering around their loins. In Winter they were clad in the skins of wild beasts. Their money was shells, and was called *wampum*. They had no written language, excepting a kind of rude hieroglyphics, or pictures. War and plunder were the principal business of the men—drudgery, that of the women, who were the mere slaves of their brutal masters. Their weapons were bows and arrows, tomahawks, and scalping-knives. They tortured the prisoners they took in battle, and

prized the scalps of their vanquished enemies as so many trophies of valor. Their funeral ceremonies were the same among all the Indian nations. The dead body was wrapped in skins, when it was laid upon sticks in the bottom of a shallow pit, or placed on a high scaffold out of the reach of wild beasts.

Their religion was simple in belief and ceremonies. They believed in a Great Good Spirit, and a Great Evil Spirit, and considered the sun, moon, stars, meteors, fire, water, thunder, wind, and everything they could not themselves control, as deities.

Pope makes the following use of their religious faith :

"Lo! the poor Indian, whose untutored mind
Sees God in clouds, and hears Him in the wind;
His soul proud Science never taught to stray
Far as the solar beam and Milky Way,
But thinks, admitted to that equal sky,
His faithful dog shall bear him company."

The government was a mixture of family rule and kingly use of authority. The Sachem was the Chief Ruler, chosen for his wisdom, while the Chief, who commanded the warriors, was chosen for his deeds in battle.

Such were the inhabitants of the territory of the present United States when discovered by the Europeans.

On the 31 of August, 1492, Christopher Columbus, a Genoese, in the service of Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain, embarked in three small vessels from Palos, in Andalusia, in his search for his "short cut" to the Indies. After steering west for many days he first saw land on the 11th October, 1492. It was one of the Bahamas, now called Cat Island. Next day he went ashore, richly dressed in scarlet robes, and took possession of the country in the name of the King and Queen of Spain. The natives received him with awe, and Columbus named

the island San Salvador. He then discovered several other islands, and designated the group as the West Indies. On his return to Spain he was received with great honors. He made several other voyages, and, in 1498, discovered the coast of South America; yet he died in the belief that he had only found a portion of Eastern Asia. One of his companions revealed the secret to Amerigo Vespucci, a Florentine navigator, who explored the eastern coast of South America, and on his return to Europe he published a glowing account of the great continent which he claimed to have discovered. In his honor the New World has been called America, thus robbing the great navigator of his due fame.

We must, however, confine ourselves to that part of our continent which is known as the United States.

On April 4, 1609, Henry Hudson, an Englishman, in the employ of the Dutch East India Company, sailed from Amsterdam, in a yacht of eighty tons, named the *Half Moon*, and steered for Spitzbergen. The ice was impassable; he therefore sailed west, across the Atlantic Ocean, and, touching the Continent of America at Penobscot Bay, coasted southward to the Capes of Virginia. Retracing his course northward, he sailed into the harbor of New York, in September, 1609, when he cast anchor. On his return to Holland his narrative aroused the commercial enterprise of the Dutch. The result was the founding of a settlement they called New Amsterdam, and which is now New York.

After flourishing under the old Dutch Governors, New Amsterdam was compelled to surrender to the English forces in 1662, when the renowned Peter Stuyvesant, the last of the Burgomaster-governors, marched out, with the

honors of war, and the English Governor walked in with the honors of possession. What human enterprise can accomplish, we have only to give New York as an example.

Previous, however, to the settlement of New Amsterdam was the English colony in Roanoke Island. In December, 1606, the London Company sent three ships, under the command of Captain Christopher Newport, with one hundred and five emigrants, to make a settlement on Roanoke Island. They did not arrive on the American coast till April, 1607, when they were driven by a storm into Chesapeake Bay. They discovered and sailed up the James River, and founded Jamestown, so called in honor of that miserable old pedant, the son of Mary Queen of Scots. Among this party was the far-famed John Smith, a great military adventurer, and a man of remarkable presence of mind.

Smith was a born adventurer, and on the shores of the New World he found full scope for the exercise of his daring nature. His remarkable exploits with the Indians are among the most entertaining chapters of our early history. Intimately associated with the name of Captain Smith is that of Pocahontas—the beautiful Indian maiden, daughter of King Powhatan. How the intrepid captain fell into the hands of the Indians; how he was condemned to be brained by the war-club of the chief; and how Pocahontas braved her father's anger, saved the captain's life, and eventually married his friend John Rolfe, needs no recapitulation at our hands. The tale is a gem of poesy and romance set in the iron circumstances of that time, and has ever since been a fruitful theme for the sentimental pen. The marriage was performed according to the laws of the Church of England, and has been made the subject of one of the superb paintings that grace the walls of the rotunda of the Capitol at Washington.

But the true backbone of our Great Republic is the vitality breathed into the United States by the Puritan blood, which, slowly emerging from the merciless bigotry of the feudal ages, gave a power and a grim intensity to the new-born England of America.

In 1620, on the 19th of December, the Pilgrim Fathers (as they are popularly called) arrived at Plymouth Rock, and certainly on that Rock a greater than St. Peter has founded the Empire of the World.

It would require a volume to give in detail the amazing growth of the Great Republic of the West. From the germs of a few isolated efforts in Virginia, New York, and Massachusetts, respectively made by those three most discordant elements of colonization, the Cavaliers, the Dutch, and the Puritans, there has grown out of these acorns of human enterprise the most gigantic civilization the world has ever seen. In about one hundred years, the settlers of Jamestown, New Amsterdam and Boston formed the Thirteen Colonies, which

became the nucleus of the United States, and waged a successful war with the greatest Power then existing; in 1783, it had gained the recognition of the world as an established Power among nations, with about three millions of people; and it has in another century expanded into thirty-eight States, and nearly sixty millions of inhabitants. It is a spectacle which history may well pause to contemplate.

There is also another aspect to regard this spectacle in; there never has been a nation which has combined so great a diversity of various races. The experience of all nations proves that human perfection, mentally, morally, and physically, depends largely on the amalgamation of the best races together, working out the problem of a sane mind in a sane body.

The character of the present work does not require either a geographical or historical summary of the United States. Our intention is to present a few scenes of the ever-moving panorama of American life, with sufficient description to make the sketches intelligible.

General Viele, in a lecture, gives a pleasant view of the early condition of New Amsterdam. After curiously glancing at the character of the State in its physical resources and its aboriginal inhabitants, he gave a description of the tribes at the time of the arrival of Hudson, in 1609. The French had arrived in Canada the year previous, and then began a struggle which lasted a century between these two forms of civilization. From the first there was great cordiality between the Hollanders and the Indians. They treated the Indian justly, and retained his friendship so long as their occupation of the soil continued. The French, on the other hand, landed with the cross in one hand and the sword in the other, and attempted to subdue the Indian by fear, which was a great mistake. This island, when the Dutch first came here, was inhabited by several small tribes of Indians; but in time these all became tributary to the Iroquois, and this necessitated on the part of the settlers the establishment of settlements more in the interior of the State. These men located at Albany, Schenectady, and other places, and most of the names upon the genealogical map exhibited by the lecturer were names of the early settlers of these places. General Viele here read a French account of the massacre of the inhabitants of Schenectady by the French in 1689, which he said was the most terrible calamity ever known on this continent. Referring next to the genealogical chart, he said the most striking feature of it was that there was one woman who was the ancestress of three of the largest families in the State through three different husbands.

The first family upon the chart was the Vieles, whose ancestor came to New York State in 1636. The next was the Schermahorns, the first of which was John Jansen, who came here in 1640.

The history of the early settlers showed that a love of domestic life was a paramount quality

with them, neither men nor women remaining single long after the death of their partners, and it was not an uncommon thing to find a widow of two or three husbands marry again with a widower of a couple of wives. The families were prolific, ten or a dozen children being common.

As to the Knickerbockers, some had supposed it to be simply a general term implying an ancient New Yorker; but this was not so. John Van Bergen Knickerbocker was the ancestor of the family, and he was a captain in the army of the Netherlands. He had two sons, one of whom died in Holland, and the other settled here, and married.

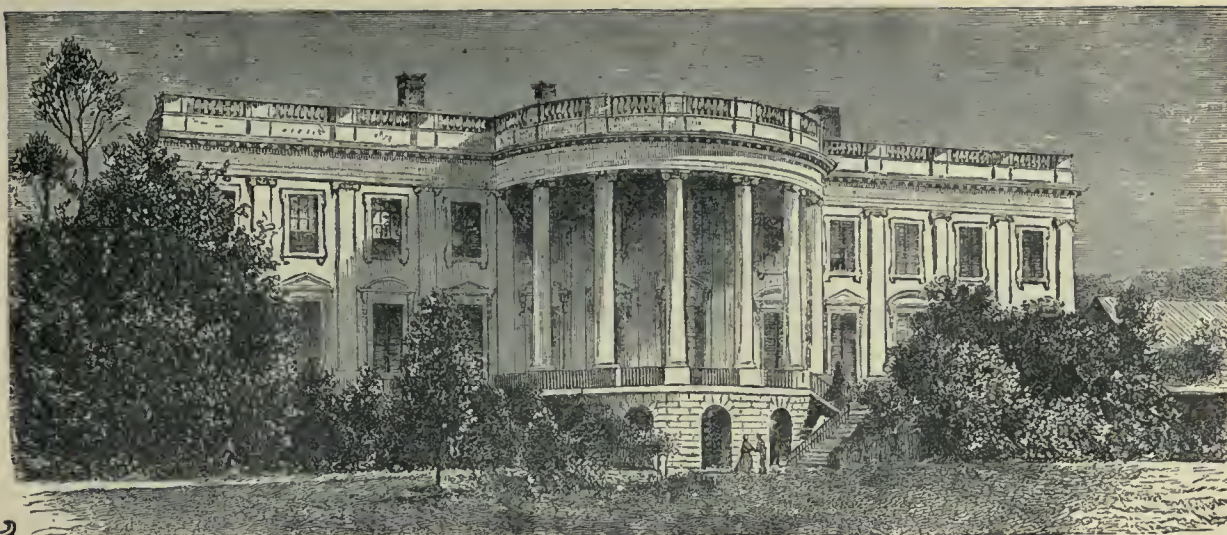
The descendants of this union were very numerous, and one of them was prominent as a Congressman during the Administration of Mr. Madison. He was a man of great humor, and Washington Irving, then a young man, was introduced to him in Washington, and from that acquaintance obtained the material for his "Knickerbocker's New York."

General Viele concluded by relating various anecdotes of the early settlers among these families, their difficulties, and the hardships and privation they passed through during the early history of the State. Most of them, he said, passed through three great contests—the Indian, the French and the Revolutionary wars; and there was scarcely a family but what lost one or more members in those struggles.

The old family mansion of the Knickerbockers is still standing in a good state of preservation at Schaghticoke, and in its rear is the old tree under which the councils of the Indians used to be held. The old family graveyard is near the house, in which are buried six generations of the Knickerbockers.

The most remarkable feature about the Great Republic is the wonderful elasticity with which it recovers from reverses. We will not dwell long upon the enormous vigor with which they raised, in some six years, a sum more than half the amount of the British national debt, which debt had been accumulating for nearly two centuries. There is also another remarkable fact connected with American elasticity—that the bitterness of the most terrific civil war in the history of the world has, in less than thirty years, subsided, and the warring brothers, the victor and the vanquished, now are ready to march side by side against a common foe.

There is another fact which we hope soon to chronicle, and that is, the restoration of our maritime sovereignty. In 1860 our tonnage equaled—indeed it had a slight preponderance over—that of Great Britain. The war, and the depredations of the Confederate privateers, caused the transfer of nearly two millions of tons into foreign ships, principally British. We are, however, slowly regaining our lost ground, and ten years will, no doubt, place all our commercial interests in a far more prosperous condition than they ever have been.



THE WHITE HOUSE.

AMONG the names of the pioneers in the settlement of this continent, pre-eminently stands that of John Winthrop, the first governor of the colony of Massachusetts Bay.

Previous to the emigration to America under Governor John Winthrop, attempts had been made to settle the country about the Massachusetts Bay, but which succeeded to a very limited extent. The emigrants were comparatively few in number, and most of them had either returned to England, or perished through the hardships encountered—a small number of colonists at Salem, without any effective organization, being all that remained of them.

But in 1630, the Massachusetts Bay Company, under the direction of John Winthrop, obtained from Charles I a confirmation of their patent previously obtained from the Council of Plymouth, granting them all the territory extend-

transportation to this new world of a noble body of emigrants, under the lead of John Winthrop. Among them were many persons of wealth and distinguished reputation.

Previous to leaving England, John Winthrop was chosen governor, and Thomas Dudley deputy governor. These, with eighteen assistants, appointed at the same time, and the body of the freemen who should settle in the province, were to constitute a legislative and executive body, in which all the rights of the colony were vested. On March 29, 1630, they sailed from Southampton, and, after a pleasant voyage, arrived in the harbor of Salem on the 14th of June. It had been their design to make Salem their principal settlement; but on landing there, Governor Winthrop and most of his party were not pleased with its situation; and after a brief period of rest from the fatigues of the voyage, they established themselves in places about the bay, thus laying the founda-

and there, on the 30th of July, the foundation of the first church in the settlement was laid.

A fine spring of pure water was discovered on the peninsula, on the opposite side of the river, and most of the colonists changed their residence to that locality; thither, also, the frame of the governor's house was subsequently brought over and put up.

The peninsula jutted boldly out into the broad bay of Massachusetts, and united by a narrow neck to the main land. Three rounded eminences, swelling from the water's brink, gave the peninsula the name, by the colonists, of Trimountain, from which has arisen the modern name of Tremont.

The First Sabbath of the Pilgrim Fathers in America.

RELIGION was the prime and controlling motive of the Pilgrim Fathers in their transatlantic emigration. To them the religion evolved



LANDING OF GOVERNOR WINTHROP AT SALEM, 1630.

ing in length from three miles north of the Merrimac River, to three miles south of Charles River, and in breadth, from the Atlantic to the Southern Ocean

Preparations were immediately made for the

tions of Charlestown, Watertown, Dorchester, Roxbury, and other towns now forming the suburbs of Boston. Governor Winthrop and a material portion of his company first settled at Charlestown, on the north side of Charles River,

by their own thought was all supreme. It contained a scheme of domestic and social life, a civil polity, as part of the preparation for a hereafter. Amid the thousand forms of opinion that had arisen from the time when, tired

of unity, the human mind sprang back to the period of creating deities and creeds, these enthusiasts saw their own theories so certain, so true, that nothing could instill into their minds a drop of doubt or suspicion. They had evolved truth in theory and in action. To them

sterile shore of the land that they had chosen. A bleak Winter, a desolate, rocky, unpromising land, could not quench in those hearts gratitude, religious fervor, boundless hope. They were free! No king, no parliament, was there to interfere with their experiment. They were

trolled those influenced by minds less energetic, more tolerant.

Differ, as many, of course, must, all will, nevertheless, respect those stern old enthusiasts, as they bow in reverence to the only Superior they acknowledge.



THE FIRST SABBATH OF THE PILGRIM FATHERS IN AMERICA.

was the mission to create a State which should surpass in purity that formed by the Almighty through the ministry of Moses.

Religion was to dominate, and the artist can but feebly depict with all his ability the first Sabbath of these men as they gathered on the

free to follow the way which seemed right to their eyes, even though the end thereof should be death.

The determined character of the men gave them success. They established a series of Commonwealths, which in their spirit have con-

Thus we see how strong an emigrating agent religion has been, especially in the past; and, although in modern times the ledger has walked somewhat in advance of the Bible, yet the first great impulse sprang from oppression, which was caused by religious intolerance.



THE RECEPTION OF COLUMBUS AFTER HIS FIRST VOYAGE.

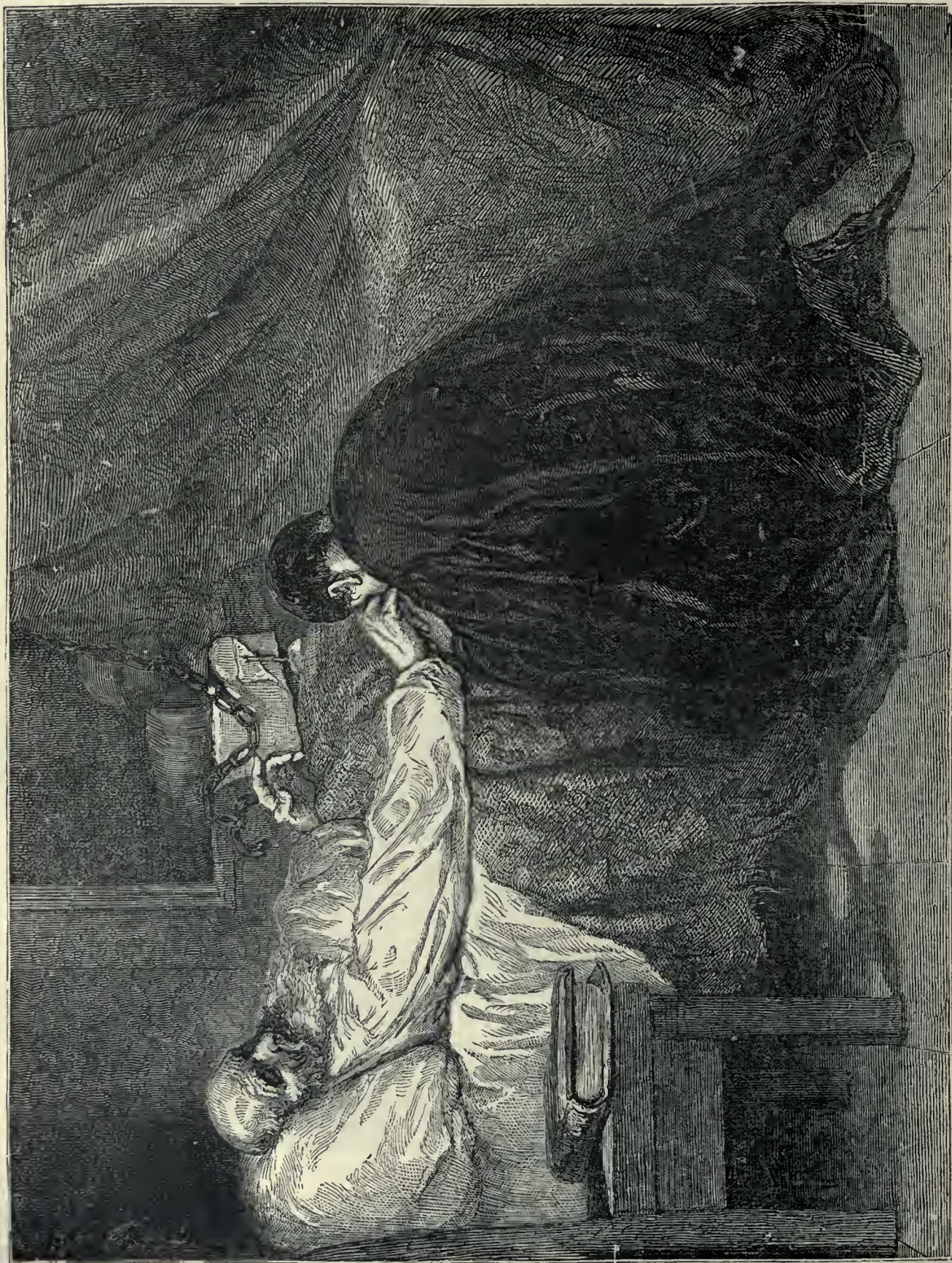
The Reception of Columbus after his First Voyage.

It was April, 1493, a beautiful Spring day. Barcelona's walls were draped with banners; the ships riding in the port gleamed with the

flags of Europe. From rampart and from stately ship flashed gleams of light, followed by the mimic thunder that silenced for the moment the sound of bells and trumpets, the glad cries of men. Then the great bell of St. Eulalia would send out its deep chimes, to be answered

by the musical tones of Santa Maria del Mar. There was something imposing in all this gladness. The city was celebrating a festival without a name, a feast never to be renewed.

Seven Indians, in a dress never before witnessed, with anklets of gold and coronets of



THE DEATH OF COLUMBUS.



THE CHARTER OAK.

feathers of unimagined beauty, bore rare birds from their native isles. The crews of the successful ships followed with golden crowns, rich idols, strange birds, animals and plants.

Then came the banner of Spain, and behind it that of Columbus, inscribed: "*Por Castilla y por Leon Nuevo Mundo hallo Colon.*" In the Casa de la Deputacion, in a gothic hall newly adorned, two new thrones had been erected, over which waved thirty standards, taken from the Moors at Malaga and Granada. Here sat Ferdinand and Isabella, *kings* of Spain. When Columbus entered, they rose amid the *vicars* of the assemblage of the proudest nobles of Spain. As he bent the knee in reverence, Isabella at once prevented him:

"Don Cristoval Colon, our admiral and viceroy of the lands of India, rise."

"The queen and king, my sovereigns, have, after God, aided and favored me. May it please their highnesses to give me their hands to kiss?"

"Sir Admiral," said Ferdinand, "that were a mark of vassalage; ye shall here have but marks of honor. Be seated, Don Cristoval."

Columbus kissed the hand of Isabella, and took his seat amid the grandees of Spain.

The triumph of that day was undisturbed by the clouds of the future.

The Deathbed of Columbus.

THE sense of deep wrong on a sensitive, imaginative man who, amid all the bustle of an active and exciting life, ever seemed to walk in an atmosphere of his own, could not but be enduring. In Columbus it was ineffaceable.

During the last years of his life the chains he had so unjustly worn were ever before him, and when the chilling hand of death set its impress upon his frame, the chains still held a prominent part in his thoughts.

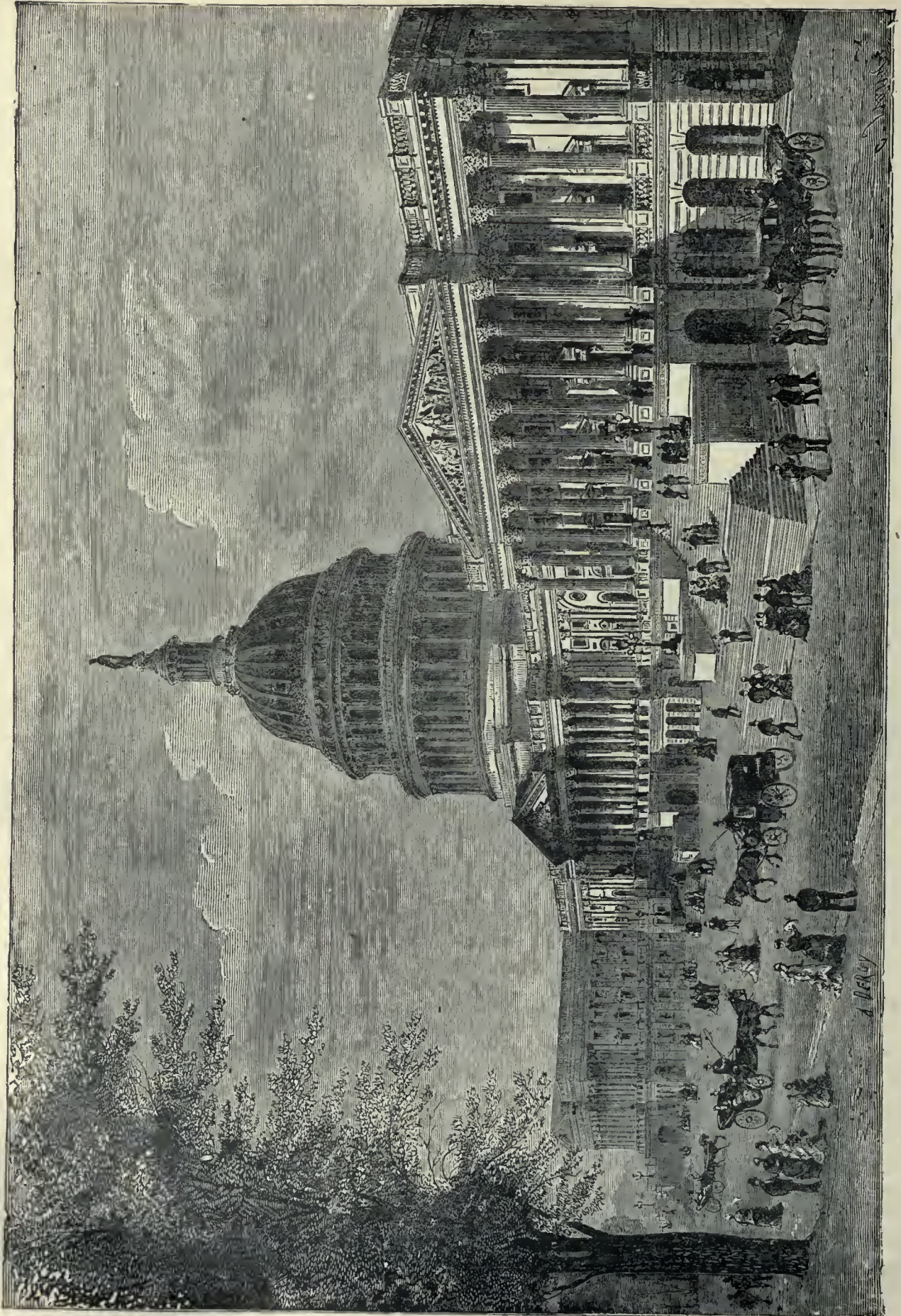
When, as he lay on his dying-bed at Valladolid, after having by his will disposed of all his worldly goods, made provision for perpetuating his name through his son Diego, and commended to that eldest son his second wife, Beatrice Enriquez and her son Fernando, he

seems to have devoted his last hours to prayer and devotion. But the chains were ever before him, and as his son Diego knelt by the side of his bed, the great discoverer pointed to his chains, and, as his last injunction, required them to be interred with him in his coffin, as if to rise on the last day with this proof against his enemies.

A French artist has seized this moment for a touching painting, which we reproduce. It deserves the study of every American, as a fitting tribute to the first great wrong connected with our history.

Thus died Columbus, on Ascension Day, May 20th, 1506, in his seventieth year. Diego faithfully carried out his father's wishes, and the admiral was interred with his chains in the Convent of St. Francis, amid the friars whom he loved.

In 1513 his remains were transferred to Seville, thence in 1536 to Santo Domingo, and when African rule began, they were removed from that island to Havana, where they now repose.



THE CAPITOL BUILDING. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Mount Vernon.

MOUNT VERNON is nine miles below Alexandria, and is approached by land from that city by means of a road almost impassable on account of gulleys, washed from time to time by rains. The most agreeable way to reach it is to take a steamer, and go down the Potomac. By the land route, which is, of course, the most varied by incident, when within two miles of the venerated mansion, you pass a large stone which denotes the boundary of the estate. From this land-mark to the residence, the road, unfenced and devious, passes through a greatly diversified region, some of it cultivated,

trating only what we have deemed most worthy of attention.

WASHINGTON'S MANSION FROM THE LAWN, LOOKING DOWN THE POTOMAC.

This venerable building is of wood, cut so as to resemble stone, and is two stories in height. The central part of the building was erected by Laurence Washington, the wings were added by the General. Through the centre of the building is a spacious passage, level with the portico, and paved with tessellated Italian marble. The hall communicates with three large rooms and with the main stairway leading to the second story. From the observatory

me, though he be dead, yet shall he live." Inclosing this tomb is a structure of brick twelve feet high; in front is an iron gateway, opening several feet in advance of the vault door, and forming a kind of ante-chamber. This gateway is flanked by pilasters, surmounted by a stone coping, covering a pointed Gothic arch. On this arch is inscribed—"Within this inclosure rest the remains of General George Washington."

The material of which this tomb is built is perishable, and is altogether unworthy of the dead. The origin of this tomb is to be found in Washington's will, the clause referring to it being as follows: "The family vault at Mount Vernon requiring repairs, and being improperly



WASHINGTON'S NEW FAMILY VAULT.

some of it returning to the wilderness state, and some appearing as if never touched by the hand of industry. Suddenly, on ascending a low, but steep hill, a mansion and its surroundings are before you, and beyond, the distant bay of the Potomac.

The Mount Vernon estate was inherited by Laurence Washington, who named it in honor of Admiral Vernon; he bequeathed it to George Washington, into whose possession it passed at Laurence's death, which occurred on the 26th of July, 1752. Too much has been written about Mount Vernon to demand a detailed description of all the interesting relics to be met with, or the sacred associations suggested. We shall therefore confine ourselves to illus-

trating only what we have deemed most worthy of attention.

WASHINGTON'S MANSION, WESTERN FRONT

This view is from the lawn looking east. The buildings seen on each side connected with the mansion by arcades, are the servants' houses.

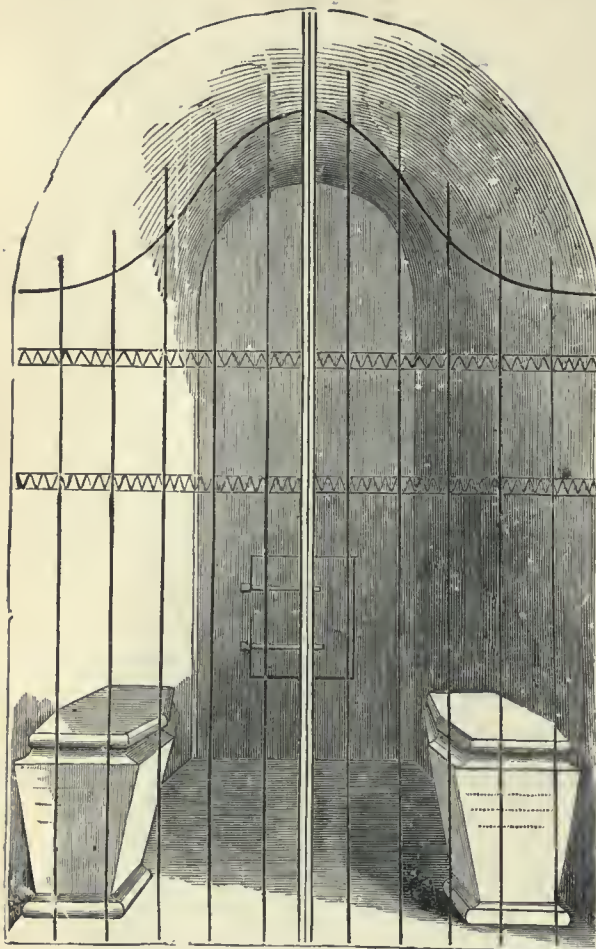
WASHINGTON'S NEW FAMILY VAULT.

The new vault is built upon the side of a steep hill, on the edge of a deep wooded dell, leading toward the river. The front of the tomb is rough, and has a plain iron door inserted in the freestone casement. Upon a stone over the door, are inscribed the words—"I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in

situated besides, I desire that a new one of brick, and upon a large scale, may be built at the foot of what is called the Vineyard inclosure, on the ground which is marked out, in which my remains, and those of my deceased relatives (now in the old vault) and such others of my family as may choose to be entombed there, may be deposited." It should be remarked that the vault originally built was found too small and too damp, and the exterior structure was added for the accommodation and preservation of the sarcophagi inclosed within it.

THE ANTE-CHAMBER OF THE TOMB

Looking through the grating, you perceive two marble sarcophagi, which contain the do-



ANTE-CHAMBER OF THE TOMB OF WASHINGTON.

of George and Martha Washington. That of the patriot has a sculptured lid, on which is represented the American shield suspended over the flag of the Union; the latter hung in festoons, and the whole surmounted as a crest, by an eagle, with open wings, perched upon the superior bar of the shield. Below the design, and deeply cut in the marble, is the name of Washington.

The sarcophagi of Washington consists of an excavated, solid block of Pennsylvania marble, eight feet in length and two in height. The marble coffin of Martha Washington stands upon the left, and is plainly wrought. Both



ARMORIAL BEARINGS OF THE WASHINGTONS.

may be seen by the visitor as represented in our engraving.

POHICK CHURCH.

About seven miles south-west of Mount Vernon, upon an elevation, surrounded by ancient oaks, chestnut and pines, is to be seen the old Pohick church, made memorable as the place where George Washington worshiped his Maker. It has of late years been left to decay. In the days of Washington it was considered a large and respectable church, and had a large and wealthy congregation in constant attendance. Upon the walls back of the chancel are inscribed the Law, the Prayer, and the Creed, upon which the eyes of Washington must have rested whenever he attended church. His pew was near the pulpit.

WASHINGTON'S PEW.

The pews were large and had seats on three sides, and painted lead-color. Upon the doors of several of these pews are still to be seen the initials of the former occupants, among which are G. Wm. Fairfax, George Mason, who, with Washington, were the leading men of the parish.

THE PULPIT.

The pulpit is placed by itself on one side of the church, away from the chancel. It was in its day considered a fine specimen of church architecture, and possesses the peculiarity of a sounding board, once considered so necessary to help out the voice of the speaker, and also serve as an ornament to the main structure itself.

Pohick Church derived its name from a small river near it, called by the Indians Powheek, which was finally corrupted into the present name. Mount Vernon was in Truro Parish, and in the affairs of the church Washington took a lively interest. About 1764 the old church, which stood in a different part of the parish, had fallen into decay, and it was resolved to build a new one. Its location became a matter of considerable excitement, some contending for the old site, others for one nearer the centre of the parish.

Among the latter was Washington. A meeting for settling the question was finally held. George Mason, who led the party favorable to the old site, made an elegant harangue, conjuring the people not to desert the sacred spot, consecrated by the bones of their ancestors. It produced a powerful effect, and it was thought there would not be a dissenting voice.



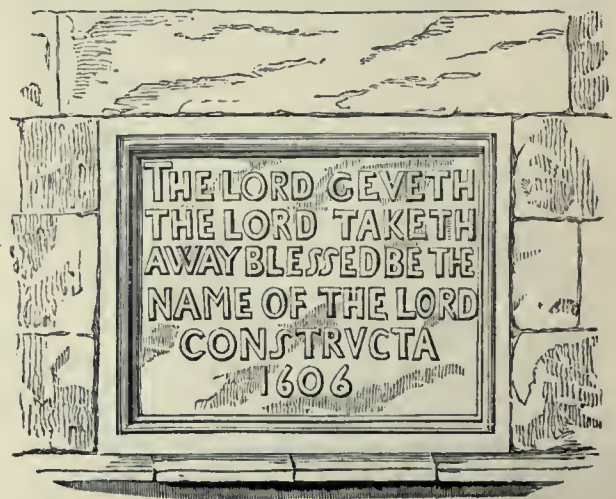
TOP OF THE SARCOPHAGUS.

Washington then rose, and drew from his pocket an accurate survey which he had made of the whole parish, in which he had marked, together with the place of residence of each parishoner, the site of the old church, and the proposed location of the new one. He spread his map before his audience, briefly explained it, expressed a hope that they would not allow their judgment to be guided by their feelings, and sat down. The silent argument of the map was potent; a large majority went in favor of the new site, and in 1765 Pohick Church was built.

The Charter Oak.

On the 20th of August, 1856, this noble old historic tree was blown down by a tornado which swept over Hartford, Conn.

Our engraving is the very latest taken of the living Charter Oak, and therefore possesses a



INSCRIPTION OVER THE DOOR OF THE HOUSE OF THE WASHINGTONS.



POHICK CHURCH, WHERE WASHINGTON WORSHIPED.

value that increases with years. It stood upon the beautiful grounds of Hon. Isaac W. Stuart, late the Wyllys estate, in the southern part of the city. About twenty-eight years ago some boys built a fire in the hollow of this tree, which burnt out the punk, and though it was feared that this would kill it, such was not the fact. Fresh sprouts sprung out the next

Spring, and Mr. Stuart took great pains to preserve this valued relic of the original forests to New England, but more especially interesting as the tree in which the old British charter of Connecticut was secreted and preserved.

At this time the hollow in the trunk of the old oak was so large that a fire company of twenty-seven full-grown men stood up in it together. Before Governor Wyllys came to America he sent his steward forward to prepare a place for his residence.

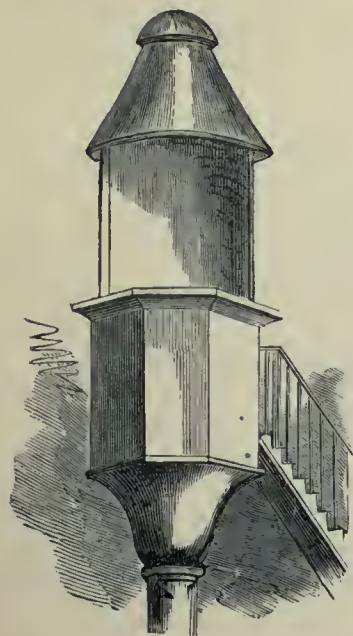
As he was cutting away the trees upon the hillside of the beautiful Wyllys Place, a deputation of Indians came to him and requested that he would spare this old hollow oak. They declared that it had "been the guide of their ancestors for centuries."

It was spared, to fall on the above day, having finally yielded to the process of natural decay.

On the 31st of October, 1687, Sir Edmund Andross, attended by members of his council and a body-guard of sixty soldiers, entered Hartford to take the charter by force. The General Assembly was in session. He was received with courtesy, but coldness. He entered the Assembly-room, and publicly demanded the charter. Remonstrances were made, and the session

was protracted till evening. The Governor and his associates appeared to yield. The charter was brought in and laid upon the table. Sir Edmund thought that the last moment of the colony had come, when suddenly the lights were all put out, and total darkness followed. There was no noise, no resistance, but all was quiet. The candles were again lighted, but the charter was gone. Sir Edmund Andross was disconcerted. He declared the government of Connecticut to be in his own hands, and that the colony was annexed to Massachusetts and other New England colonies, and appointed officers.

While he was doing this, Captain Jeremiah Wadsworth, an ardent patriot of those troubled times, was concealing the charter in the hollow



THE PULPIT.



WASHINGTON'S PEW.

of Wyllys Oak, now known as the Charter Oak.

In 1689 King James abdicated, and on the 9th of May of that year, Governor Treat and his associate officers established the government of Connecticut under the charter which had been preserved in the old hollow oak.

Roger Williams's Departure from Salem.

In the early history of New England there is no more interesting character than Roger Williams. At that time in our history, the great interest of men was in theological subjects, and their differences arose from disputes on points of doctrine, the meaning of which the modern world can scarcely comprehend.

his own, the fundamental article for the government of which established a pure democracy with absolute inhibition of control over the consciences of those who joined it.

This character remained with the colony during the remainder of Williams's life, the history of which for nearly half a century is the history of Providence and Rhode Island.

Natural Bridge over Cedar Creek.

This bridge is as perfect as if made by man. Everything is on so grand a scale, that we hardly imagine it two hundred and fourteen feet from the roadway to the bed of the stream, and about the height of a three-story house from the centre of the span to the top. Then glancing

so, when standing at the top and looking down.

A number of years ago, a young man from one of the neighboring counties came to visit the bridge, and, after looking around, commenced the usual operation by carving his name, when the initials "G. W.," high up on the face of the rock, met his eye, and immediately the desire seized him to carve his own name still higher. By digging holes in the soft sandstone, and taking advantage of the little cracks in the rock, he worked his way step by step until the desired height was reached. When it is remembered that this was greater than that of an ordinary three-story house, some idea can be formed of the undertaking. After cutting his name he tried to



ROGER WILLIAMS'S DEPARTURE FROM SALEM.

Early in 1631 Roger Williams arrived in Boston with his wife Mary, having the reputation of a "young minister, godly and zealous, having precious gifts," but soon incurred the hostility of the authorities by his religious opinions, and chiefly by denying that the magistrates had a right to punish for any but civil offenses.

He soon left Boston and went to Salem, where he was settled as an assistant minister.

His ministry here was brief, and he retired to Plymouth for ten years.

Returning then to Salem, he became the successor of Skelton, whose assistant he had formerly been, but in the Autumn of 1635 was banished by a decree of the General Court, who ordered him to depart in six weeks from its jurisdiction.

Being thus forcibly ejected from the colony, Williams retired to what is now the State of Rhode Island, and there founded a colony of

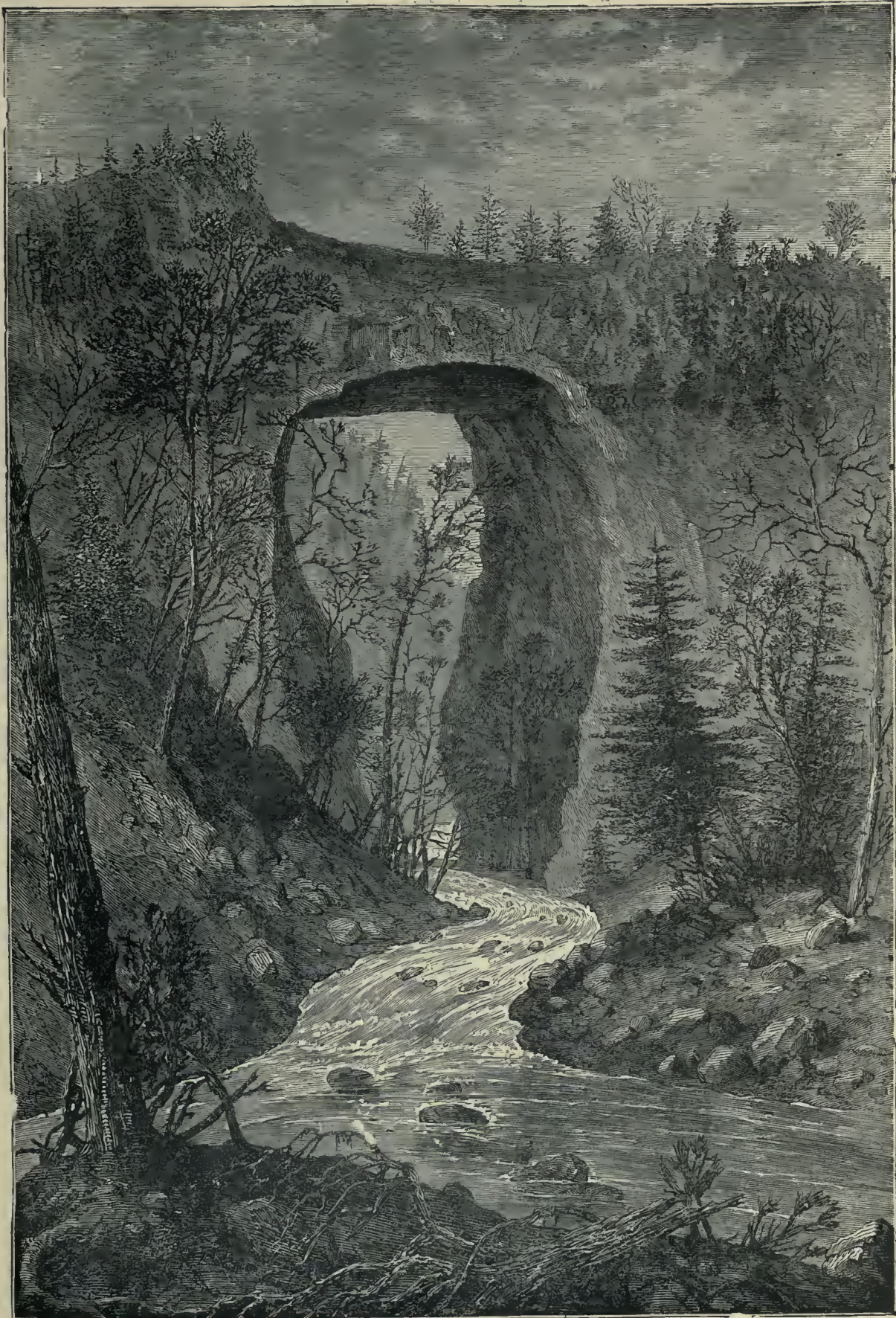
from the massive walls of rock to the little stream bubbling at our feet, we wonder if it be really possible for that slender thread of water to have worn its way through so much solid rock. From almost every possible crevice hang fern leaves, or bunches of wild flowers, and the various greens of the foliage around contrast very beautifully with the cool gray of the limestone, which is itself, in many places, frescoed over with lichens.

Directly under the arch is a stain, by some thought to be a very good representation of the American Eagle conquering the British Lion, and by others to be an excellent likeness of General Washington. We could not ourselves see much resemblance to either, and so refrain from an opinion.

A story is told and vouched for, which is very thrilling as one stands at the bottom of the chasm and looks up, or perhaps even more

descend, but here was the trouble: he could not put his hands in the same hole where his feet were, and so, in an instant, the terrible nature of his situation flashed across him: he must climb to the top. Being blessed with a stout heart and a good knife, he again commenced his fearful climb. Quickly the news spread, and groups of men collected to watch this struggle for life, and, if possible, lend their aid. As he climbed higher, the rock grew harder, and slow and difficult his progress, until at last his knife broke; then he had to take the smaller blade, and work still slower and more carefully.

The day passed on, and the sun was sinking, when, weary and exhausted by hard labor and mental torture, the poor fellow reached a point so as to be visible from above, when a rope was let down over his shoulders, and he was drawn up.



NATURAL BRIDGE OVER CEDAR CREEK.



POCAHONTAS SAVING THE LIFE OF JOHN SMITH

Masked Men Destroying Firearms on Board the Steamer "Hesper."

THE steam-tug *Nettie Jones*, Captain Ford, left the wharf at Memphis, Tenn., on Thursday afternoon, October 15th, 1868, for Pickering, having a barge in tow. The tug reached her destination and landed a line, but had scarcely made fast when the scene was covered with men, securely masked, probably one hundred in number. They quietly boarded the tug, took possession of the pilot-house and engine-room, and ordered the captain to start down the river. When approaching Cat Island, twenty-five miles below, and near the Arkan-

in an attack on Jamestown, and the expulsion of the colonists; being offered, as an inducement, as much land and as many wives as he chose to demand. He refused the proposal, when a solemn assembly was held of all the chiefs, over whom Powhatan presided, and they decided on his death.

"After so many escapes, he now felt that his doom was sealed. Two long stones were placed at the feet of the king, on which Smith was stretched. The chiefs stood round him; behind them were the common people; there was profound silence. Powhatan himself claimed the right of being the executioner. He rose from his seat, lifted his club, and was about

liberty, and two Indian guides conducted him to Jamestown. As a gage of peace he sent back to the king two muskets, some lead, and a mold for casting bullets.

"Pocahontas was not thirteen years of age when she saved Smith's life. On Smith's death the colonists seized and detained her as an hostage, to secure themselves against violence or treachery from the savages, and at length, with her own consent and that of her father, she married a Mr. Rolfe, who took her to England. She lived some years in London and Brentford, but died of consumption at twenty-two years of age, at Gravesend, as she was preparing to start to America, the physicians



MASKED MEN DESTROYING FIREARMS ON BOARD THE STEAMBOAT "HESPER," OFF CAT ISLAND, ARKANSAS SHORE.

sas shore, Captain Ford was ordered to run the tug alongside the little steamer *Hesper*, which was tied up wooding. This was no sooner done than the men, leaving a party on guard, sprang aboard the *Hesper*, placed the crew under surveillance, and then proceeded to throw into the water all the firearms and ammunition they could find in the steamboat. The party returned to the tug, and it was run ashore at a point below Memphis, the masked men effecting their escape in a skiff.

Pocahontas Saving the Life of John Smith.

THIS interesting event in the early history of Virginia is thus related by an American writer:

"After being led from tribe to tribe, he was asked to live with the savages, and lead them

to strike the fatal blow, when a young girl sprang forward and placed her head between the head of Smith and the impending club. She was the eldest daughter of Powhatan, his favorite child, the beautiful Pocahontas. She stretched out her arms toward her father, and besought him to spare the prisoner's life.

"At first the king was highly incensed at this interruption, but he was too fond of Pocahontas to be untouched by her tears. He looked round the circle of his warriors, and sought in the expression of their countenances a sternness of resolution in which he had failed. In fact, they all evidently compassionated the victim whom a short time before they had doomed to sacrifice.

"Let him live!" at last exclaimed Powhatan. On the following day Smith was restored to

having recommended a return to her native air. She left a son, who, twenty years after his mother's death, established himself in Virginia, and to this ancestry many Virginian families are proud of tracing their origin.

"Smith is considered the real founder of Virginia, for he gave it stability and a durable organization. He afterward explored the shores of New England; and his name will always be remembered in American history as one of the most enterprising and able pioneers of civilization."

John Brown's Raid.

On the 17th of October, 1859, this country was astonished, to learn by the electric telegraph that a well-known politician, John Brown, surnamed Ossawatimie Brown, had

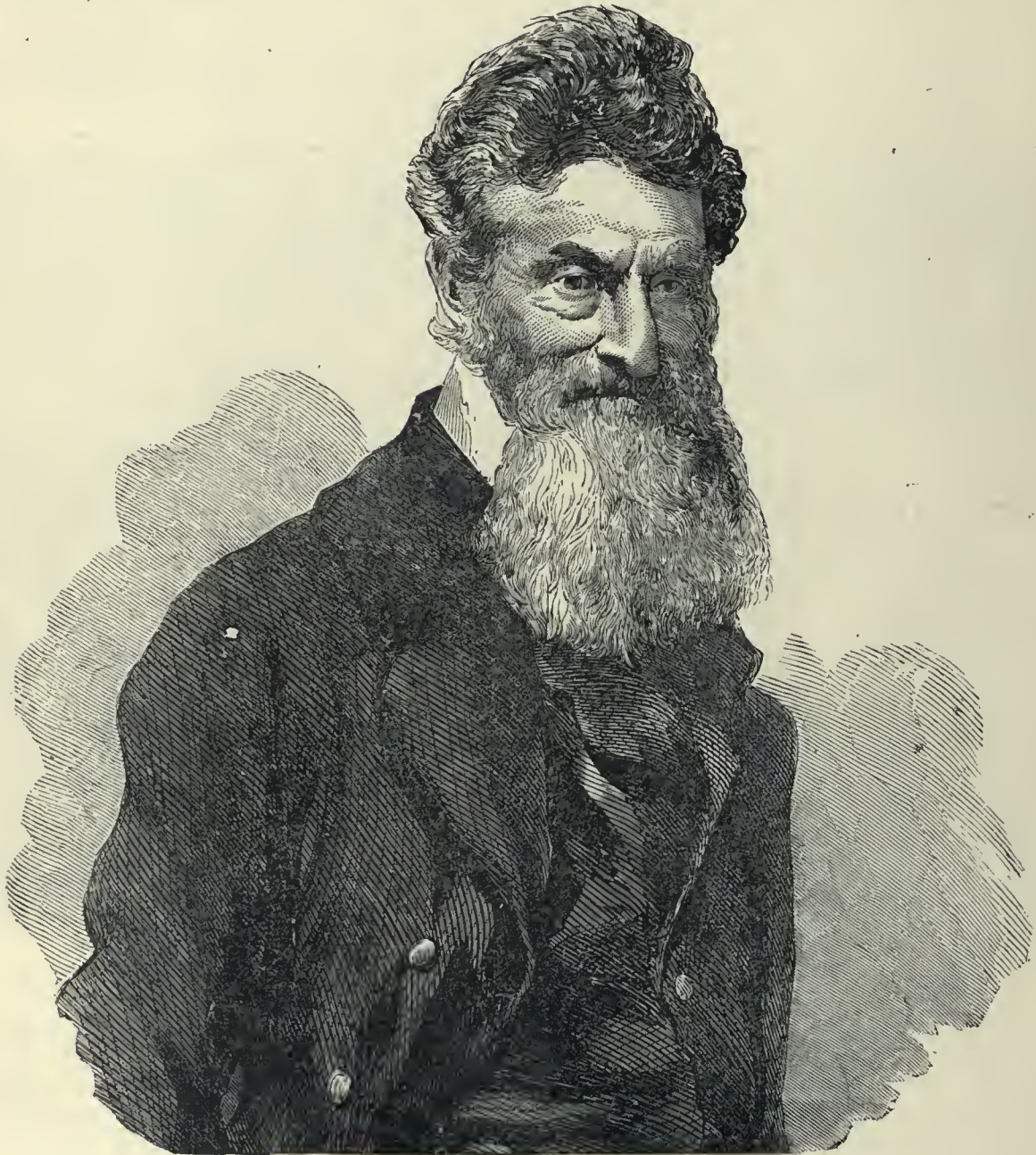
at the head of some twenty or thirty enthusiasts, seized the arsenal at Harper's Ferry, and bade defiance to the State authorities.

The attempt was so unexpected and daring, that, for the moment, the Government was paralyzed; but soon regaining its presence of mind, troops were dispatched to the scene of action, and after a desperate resistance on the

guished all the lights in the town, and then took possession of the armory, which was only guarded by three watchmen. At half-past ten o'clock the watchman at the Potomac Bridge was seized and secured. A little after midnight the house of Colonel Washington was visited by six of Brown's men, who took him prisoner.

sabre-cut in the face. All of the insurgents would have been killed on the spot had the Virginians been able to distinguish them from their prisoners.

On October 19, the four surviving prisoners were conveyed to the jail at Charlestown. On the 1st of November, after a short trial, Brown and his fellow-prisoners were found guilty,



JOHN BROWN.

part of John Brown and his little band, the arsenal was stormed and the conspirators were taken prisoners, several of them having been killed in the action. It was then discovered that Brown's forces amounted to but seventeen white men and five colored men. The entry of this petty army into Harper's Ferry, on Sunday evening, October 17th, was effected without causing any alarm. They first extin-

About one o'clock p. m., a militia force of one hundred men arrived from Charlestown, and was so stationed as to completely command the armory, so as to prevent the escape of any of Brown's followers. At seven o'clock the next morning the door was broken open by the militia, using a ladder as a battering ram. Several were killed and wounded, and Brown himself received two severe stabs and a

and on the 2d of December Brown was executed at Charlestown, about eight miles from Harper's Ferry. Brown met his fate with the greatest dignity and courage, winning the respect of even Governor H. A. Wise of Virginia—who, some two years afterward, lost his son in the battle of Roanoke, fighting against the Republic. The rest of the conspirators were executed soon afterward.

Morton Killing the Pawnee Indian.

THE mawkish sentiment evinced for the cold-blooded red men is a disgrace to humanity. They have not one redeeming virtue. The infamous manner with which they treat their own females shows that they are many degrees below the beasts of the field. Much of this imbecile sympathy with the "red devils," as they are truly called by those who know them best, is the result of those distorted fictions with which, fifty years ago, Fenimore Cooper inundated the public. The creed of those gorilla-like beings is murder and theft, and the candid inquirer will not be able to find a single virtue except a brute indifference to physical suffering. It must be confessed that they both know but to endure and inflict.

We illustrate one of those thrilling scenes with which our border history is so rife. The occurrence happened some twelve years ago in the neighborhood of the Rocky Mountains, where a tribe of Pawnee savages had located for some time. A settler named Morton dwelt in a log hut with his brother, and both of them had for years been on good terms with the chief and his tribe. A quarrel had, however, arisen between the Mortons and the chief, who had been accused by the elder one of stealing one of his horses. With the usual vindictiveness of the redskin, Big Thunder, the chief, threatened vengeance—but he had to deal with men as fearless and sagacious as himself.

One day, the elder Morton got a glimpse of Big Thunder hiding behind some foliage, and he at once suspected his errand. His brother being at a distant part of the ranch, he had only his own arm to depend on. With that instinctive sagacity which living in these wild parts gives to our countrymen, he knew the Indian would endeavor to steal a march on him by furtively getting in at the loft-window. Quick as a thought Morton seized a heavy and sharp axe, and climbing up the ladder that led from the lower floor to the upper, he awaited the coming of his cowardly assassin. He had not long to wait. Noiselessly and slowly the shutter of the loft was opened, and the dusky form of Big Thunder was about entering when his eyes caught the upraised axe of the white man. The next instant it fell, and the baffled brave sunk dead into the loft with a cleft skull.

Jane McCrea.

THERE are few American women around whom more interest has centred than Jane McCrea, her sad fate amid the complexities of civil war investing her career with everything that can awaken the sympathy of the human heart.

Born in the parsonage of a little Episcopal church in New Jersey, over which her father presided till his death, a few years before the outbreak of the Revolution, she had grown up a beautiful blue-eyed girl, with auburn hair and a fresh complexion. Her brother having resolved to try his fortune in Northern New York, she accompanied him to the Upper Hudson, the old battle-ground between New

in a Loyalist regiment. As the British forces approached the scene of his former life, the spot where she, whom he prized above life, still lingered, his fears were awakened for her safety. And Jane, on her side, lingered at the house of Mrs. McNiel, a widow lady, whose house stood near the foot of a hill, a short distance north of Fort Edward. Captain Jones at last sent some Indians with a letter to her, in which he entreated her to put herself under their guidance, as he saw no other means by which she could safely reach him, any attempt on his own part being too perilous, from the hatred felt for him by his old associates. She accordingly started with Mrs. McNiel, and had proceeded about a quarter of a mile to the summit of the hill, to a fine spring near a huge vine-tree. Here her Indian guides halted, and were suddenly joined by another party, who had attacked a neighboring picket of American soldiers, killing the lieutenant and five others. These men, flushed with victory and heated by the sight of blood, had, it seems, been included by Captain Jones in those to whom he promised a reward for bringing in Miss McCrea, whom they supposed some prisoner of importance whose person he desired to secure, and apparently quite unconscious of his real wishes.

They began to quarrel about the fair division of the expected reward, and even came to violence and blows. In the midst of it, a chief coolly drew a pistol and fired at Miss McCrea. Pierced to the heart, the poor girl fell and expired without a struggle.

The bloodthirsty brute then seized her long

auburn locks, and in a moment bounded up with the scalp-cry, as he tossed the bloody trophy in the air. It was all he bore to Captain Jones to prove that he had fulfilled his commission.

The body of the murdered girl, left under the tree, gashed and mangled, was found by the American party sent out in pursuit of the savage assailants. Her brother soon hastened to the spot, and bore her remains to a quiet resting-place on the river-side.

Mystery long hung over the cause of her death, but the return of Samuel Standish, a picket taken by one of the parties, and a helpless, wounded spectator of the scene, removed all doubt.

The Loyalist captain never recovered from the shock; he lived a few years, and soon died broken-hearted.



JOHN BROWN BURYING THE DEAD INSURGENTS.

York and Canada, now, with both colonies under one rule, promising to grow in population and importance with inconceivable rapidity. Settling near Fort Edward, the McCreas became general favorites, and Jane won the heart and devotion of a young man named David Jones.

The fair horizon began to cloud over; war was again to sweep over the frontier. The Revolution began, and before the revolted colonies declared independence, when their officers scarcely knew in whose name they acted, their troops were marching, as of old, on the Canada borders. Families divided, friends parted for ever, to side with king or colony.

Young Jones hastened to Canada, to give his arm to the royal cause, and when Burgoyne advanced into New York Jones was a captain



MORTON KILLING THE PAWNEE INDIAN.



MURDER OF JANE McCREA BY THE INDIANS.



THE CAVE HOTEL.

The Mammoth Cave.

Among the great wonders of the world the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky stands prominent. It is in Edmondson's County, and is on the line between Nashville and Louisville, the railroad between these two cities taking the traveler within eight miles. The country around is very romantic—now ascending lofty mountains, and now traversing dense woods, of almost primeval appearance. Near to the Cave is the well-known

CAVE HOTEL,

which is two stories high, and two hundred feet long, with brick buildings at each extremity. Our engraving is a faithful representation. The

ENTRANCE TO THE CAVE

is about two hundred yards from the back of the hotel. To reach it, the visitor has to pass down a romantic ravine, whose towering trees form a fine arch overhead, so dense as to throw a sombre shade over the daylight. A descent of about thirty feet of rude stone steps leads to a small stream of water. Here the guide puts into the hands of each explorer a small lamp. After a short progress, a doorway is reached. It is called "the Narrows," and leads into the great ante-chamber of the Cave. Here now the visitor finds himself in complete darkness. The Audubon Avenue is over a mile long, about fifty feet wide, and as many high. In it a well twenty-five feet deep, and containing the purest water, has been discovered. It is filled with innumerable stalagmitic columns—the reflection of the lights from which is very beautiful. The Little Baboon is a branch of this avenue, and contains a pit two hundred and eighty feet deep. Here, during the Winter, thousands of these ominous-looking birds, which the vulgar mind associates with vampires, hang in a torpid state. When Spring comes they mysteriously disappear.

From the vestibule the grand gallery takes its

way. The exact length is not precisely known, but it must extend many miles. It is about fifty feet in height, and the same in width.

In leaving the grand gallery, or main cave, as it is sometimes called, and ascending a flight of steps of about thirty feet, the visitor comes to

THE GOTHIC AVENUE,

so called from its strong resemblance to a Gothic building. The dimensions are forty feet in width, fifteen feet in height, and two miles in length. The appearance of the ceiling is quite smooth, while an excellent road has been made underneath; the atmosphere is very temperate. Near the entrance, some years ago,



ENTRANCE TO THE CAVE.

two mummies were found; one was that of a woman; a third mummy was found by some miners, in 1814; but it is not known what has

become of them. At the side of one of the bodies were found a pair of moccasins, a knapsack and a kind of bag. The moccasins were made of wove or knit bark; the workmanship was very neat; the knapsack was also made of the same material. The bag contained beads, strings, the claw of an eagle, some needles of horn and bone, two whistles made of cane, and two rattlesnake skins.

These were all to mark the date when this now discolored dry bit of dead humanity walked the earth. The Gothic Avenue is sometimes called the Haunted Chamber; why, there is no special reason to give, since only one of the mummies referred to was found in it.

In it are a number of stalactites—one of which is called the Bell, from its formerly sounding like one, when struck with any heavy substance. An enterprising tourist from Pennsylvania, however, by his violent efforts to get a louder sound out of it, broke it some twenty-four years ago, and since then it has been quite mute.

The tourist now comes to Lonisa's Bower, and Vulcan's Furnace; then come the New and Old Register Rooms. The ceiling of these rooms is perfectly smooth, and would be of an unsullied white, had not numerous persons, with a vulgar and disgusting egotism, traced their obscure names upon it with the smoke of a candle.

When the visitors leave the Old Register Room, they give up their lamps to the guide, who retains his own for the purpose of exploration. In the Cave are signs and tokens of other days, and of uses different to those which pertain to it at present. Here are the ruins of old nitre works, vats, pump-frames and wooden pipes. It has been stated that the nitrous earth in the Mammoth Cave is sufficient to supply the whole world with saltpetre. So deeply impregnated with the nitrate of lime is the earth in the Cave, that it yields from three to five pounds per bushel. During the

war of 1812, the works here were in full blast, and yielded a large profit; but the return of peace brought the saltpetre from the East Indies, and drove the American article entirely from the market. An idea may be formed of the extent of the manufacture of saltpetre in these years, from the fact that the contract for the supply of the fixed alkali alone from the Cave, in 1814, was \$27,000.

THE GOTHIC CHAPEL.

Is one of the greatest natural architectural curiosities in the world. It is elliptical in form, its dimensions being eighty feet long by fifty wide. The two ends are nearly blocked up by stalagmitic columns of large size; two rows of pillars smaller than the others reach from the floor to the ceiling. They are equidistant from the wall on either side, and extend the full length. We have already mentioned that the guide took all the lights away except the one he carried.

The reason is now apparent. He has, in the interval of departure from the old Register Hall to the arrival in the present portion of the cave, so disposed of the lamps as to cause their reflections to fall upon the pillars and ceiling, bringing out every detail of the chapel.

The effect is very striking. You look around, and you see before you what seems the first grand, rough idea of a Gothic cathedral, with all the delicate unfinished tracery ere it becomes waked up to artistic nicety by the hand of man. Nature, whose common function is to supply the material for human skill to work upon, has acted a double part here, for she has not only given the means, but has blended them into recognized form and proportion.

Here is situated the curiosity called the

DEVIL'S ARM-CHAIR,

which is a large stalagmitic column, the centre of which forms a spacious seat. When visitors are shown this chair, and are told whose it is, there is a great desire to rest in it.

After proceeding a short distance along gloomy corridors, the tourist comes to the

STAR CHAMBER,

which is undoubtedly one of the most curious sights there. It is a magnificent long hall, with perpendicular arches on either side, and a flat ceiling. The side rocks are of a light color, and stand out in relief against the dark ceiling, which is studded with innumerable sparkling substances resembling stars.

The guide, on approaching the chamber takes the lanterns from each visitor, and places them in a hole in the rock, to subdue the light, and make the illusion more perfect.

The side rocks do not reach within three feet of the ceiling, and no connection can be seen between it and the sides; the contrast between

the dark ceiling and the light side rocks is so great that the ceiling appears to be at an immense distance, and after gazing at it for a few minutes the spectator fancies he is standing beneath the starry canopy of heaven.

Leaving the Star Chamber, the visitor will perceive, in the cavity of the wall, an oak pole, about ten feet long and six inches in diameter, with two round sticks about half the thickness, and three feet long, tied to it transversely, at about four feet apart. An ascent to this cavity is made by means of a ladder; the visitor then finds the pole to be firmly fixed, one of its ends

are covered with salts hanging in crystals. These frequently fall like flakes of snow, through the agitation of the air. In this room are the Indian houses. These are built under the rocks; many of them contain burnt ashes and other charred remains. The next portion of these subterranean regions are called the Black Chambers. They contain several ruins, which consist of large blocks of different kinds of strata. They are cemented together, and bear a striking resemblance to the walls and pedestals of the old baronial castles of European countries. The low, plaintive murmurings

of a distant waterfall are heard as the visitor proceeds. They grow louder and louder, until we find ourselves close to the cataract, when a perfect roar breaks upon our ears. Very large perforations are seen in the roof, on the right hand side, from which water is always falling, generally not in considerable quantities, but after heavy rains in complete torrents, and with a roar that resounds afar, and thunders through the cave. The water falls into a funnel-shaped pit, and is lost immediately to sight.

Continuing our course a little further on, we come to the Humble Chute, and the Cataract. The Humble Chute is the entrance to the solitary chamber, but before entering it we find it necessary to crawl on our hands and knees about eighteen feet under a low arch. In this cave is the Fairy Grotto, a place worthy its name. Tens of thousands of stalactites are seen at various distances, reaching from the roof to the floor. They assume every possible shape, some of them ranging themselves like the roots of trees. The lights here are reflected in numerous colors, and resemble a kaleidoscope more than "a fixed fact."

We are now near a place called

THE BOTTOMLESS PIT,

which is like a horseshoe in form, having a tongue of land twenty-seven feet in length, running into the middle of it. From the extremity of this land a bridge of substantial workmanship has been thrown across to the other side. Some idea of the depth of the pit may be formed when we state that it is the practice of the guides to let down lighted pieces of paper into the abyss, which take some considerable time before they go out of sight entirely.

THE RIVER STYX AND DEAD SEA.

The most curious features in the case are the rivers, which are called Echo and Styx. There is a boat here which will hold four, and the whole appearance is eminently ghastly. When the visitors embark in this spectral barque, the guide puts a lamp at the prow of the boat, which throws its ghastly image in the stream below. Sometimes the persons in the boat sing a song while gliding down this river Lethe. The effect is very impressive.



INSIDE VIEW OF THE ENTRANCE OF THE CAVE.

resting on the bottom of the cavity, the other reaching across and forced into a crevice about three feet above. The general supposition is, that this was a ladder used by the former denizens of the place, in procuring the salts which are encrusted on the walls in several parts. A different opinion, however, was entertained by Dr. Locke, who came to the conclusion that a dead body had once been placed on it. Quartz, chalcedony, red ochre, gypsum, and salts, are found in some parts of the cave.

In the vicinity of this place is a room called the Salts Room, the ceiling and walls of which

An English traveler thus describes the Dead Sea and the Styx:

"After a fair share of ups and downs, we came under the Mammoth Dome, which is one hundred and twenty yards high, and covers an immense space with its cupola. Notwithstanding the many oiled-paper lights which we made use of, it was impossible to discern the peculiar structure of the dome. It was lost in profound darkness. A man is but a small affair in presence of these grand works of Nature.

"A stone fragment detaching itself from the vault, and falling upon the contemplative traveler, would finally extinguish his ecstatic curiosity. This reflection made me take to the slippery path which leads almost to the summit of the dome.

"At a short distance I remarked an arched vault of black stone, glittering with brilliant substances. 'We are now,' said my guide, 'in the Star Chamber. Wait a moment and I will show you something, the like of which you never witnessed in all your travels.'

"Saying which, he slipped behind a rocky column, and I immediately saw millions of diamonds, upon a black background. While I looked, I could have sworn I was contemplating the firmament and all the stars which spangle it. Suddenly the light disappeared.

"Mat then proposed that we should see daybreak and nightfall; and instantaneously a gentle light stole feebly along the cavern—it increased and faded; and as it gradually declined, a million stellular fires covered the celestial vault. For truth and effect, this natural diorama exceeded anything that art has yet been able to effect in the same way. From this enchanting spot we directed our steps toward the shores of the Dead Sea. Its dimensions—some eight or ten yards—illustrated the tendency of the Americans to bestow grand names upon small objects. Soon, however, we found our passage interrupted by a rivulet, to which has been given the name of 'The



DEVIL'S ARM-CHAIR.



ENTRANCE TO THE GOTHIC GATE.

Styx.' I entered the great barge of Charon; my black navigator shouted in a loud voice, and the vast concave returned a volley of echoes, which conveyed the idea that they were the groans of condemned souls in eternal darkness!

"Our flambeau cast a red hue on the rocks, throwing them into a variety of curious forms, and exhibiting the reflection of the negro's stalwart figure in the waters, which glittered like the overhanging dome. These strange combinations threw me into a reflective mood, from which I was startled by a sudden loud noise, resembling a peal of thunder. I fancied a portion of the cavern must have fallen in. But it was merely an innocent trick of Mat's, who, wishing to surprise me, had quietly disembarked, and, striking his oar upon a piece of rock, had produced the awful reverbera-

tion which had disturbed me. When I had recovered from my astonishment, I found Mat grinning and showing his white teeth, in delight at the success of his little scheme.

"After half an hour's navigation, we grounded close to the shore, on a fine bed of sand, which constitutes the bottom of the river at high water. The traces of the different levels are perfectly discernible.

"A little further on, we came upon a small sulphurous spring, and then upon Cleveland Avenue, the walls of which appear to be covered with charming flowers of extraordinary delicacy. This observation is made by everybody, not even excepting the most prosaic travelers.

"The avenue is terminated by the Snowball Room, so called because of the snowy whiteness of its walls. Passages, by turns broad and narrow, rugged or scraped, led us to the Rocky Mountains, where we were obliged to clamber over huge fragments of rocks detached from the roof.

"Over these asperities, and through large fissures which appeared to presage other considerable breakages, we came at last to

the Fairy Grotto, where on either hand, stalactites, ranged in colonnades, formed elegant arches of a truly fairy character. On all sides water leaked in; drippings might be heard in every direction, which resounded sonorously in the dark retreats. At the bottom of the grotto, there is actually a group of stalactites resembling the top of an immense palm-tree. The branches, gracefully inclined, appear to have been carved out of a block of Oriental alabaster.

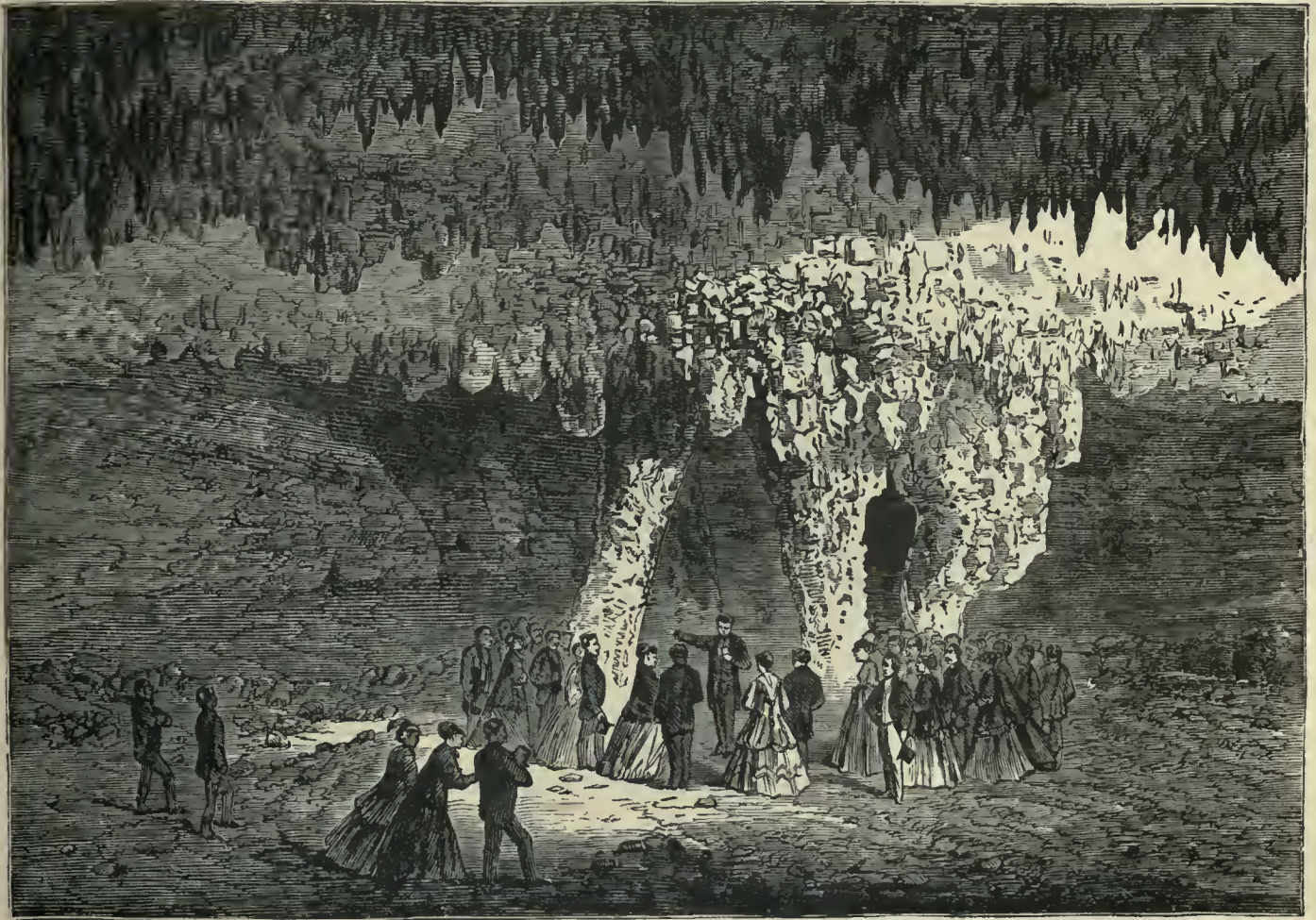
"From the summit of this beautiful *ensemble* gushed a fountain, the secular creator of all the calcareous deposits, which sparkled with the reflection cast by our torches. The whole grotto resembled a marble tunnel, by which

derives its singular name from its obvious resemblance in form to a coffin. It is an object of great interest, and cannot easily be passed by without commanding the notice of even the most careless of tourists.

In this portion of the Mammoth Cave begin those incrustations which have struck so many thousands with wonder and admiration. How varied are they in form; and, separately, how changeable! Yonder you recognize what appears to be the frame of some huge animal. Look again, and you fancy a group of birds are before you; viewed from another point, and some of the funny tribe may be suggested to you. All is wonderful, indeed.

with the visitors, when gazing on the brilliant scene before them: well have they proved its existence; some by loud expressions, others by silence; some, too, have wept, and many have prayed. How sublime must be the scene to elicit all this!

The Sick Room Cave is opposite to the Great Bend. It bears the name from the sudden sickness of a visitor some years since, it is supposed, from his having smoked, with others, cigars in one of its most confined nooks. A row of cabins, built for consumptive patients, would be found immediately beyond the Great Bend. Two are of stone, the rest are frame buildings. Standing in a line from thirty to one hundred



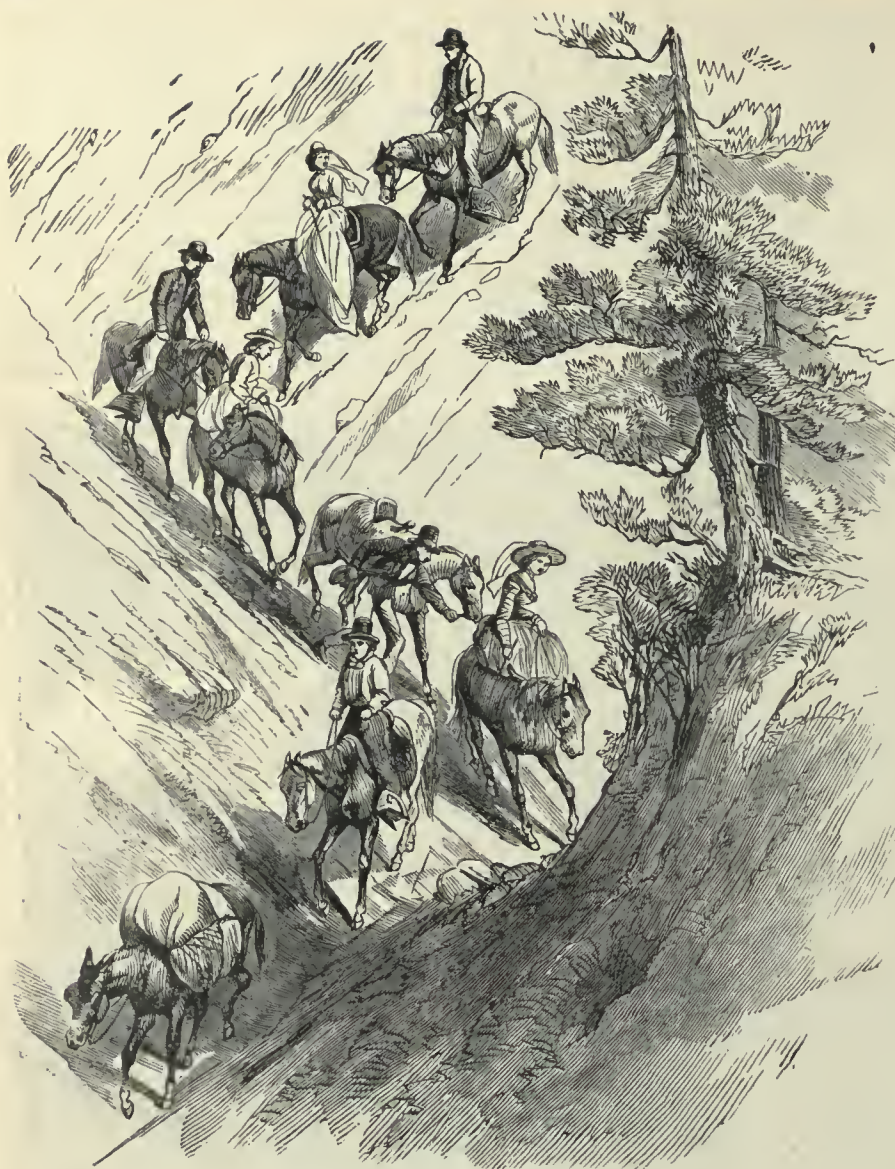
WEDDING IN THE GOTHIC CHAPEL.

name it is designated by different tourists. The Fairy Grotto is situated at one of the extremities of the cavern, at a distance of nine miles from the opening. I reached the latter after having passed ten hours in the subterranean abodes. I had need of the sight of the sky, and I saluted it gratefully. When I set foot upon the upper earth, the light and the landscape appeared to me particularly charming—doubtless owing, in a measure, to their contrast with the darkness in which I had passed an entire day. But, in truth, the evening was beautiful."

The visitor will now pass the Well Cave, Rocky Cave, etc., and arrive at the Giant's Coffin. This is a large rock on the right, and

Proceeding about a hundred yards beyond the "Coffin," the visitor will perceive that the Cave takes a curve, sweeping round the Great Bend or Acute Angle, and then continuing its proper course. On entering this vast and magnificent amphitheatre, the guide always ignites a Bengal light. The effect is brilliant—such; indeed, as a poet may readily imagine, but with difficulty describe. Enchantment is the only word we can apply to the scene thus presented. As in other portions of the Cave which, like the present, exhibit characteristics of the beautiful or the sublime, we have seen, in the place we mention, the various ways in which a single feeling or passion may be manifested. Delight has been in the ascendant

feet apart, their appearance is picturesque although the visitor cannot divest his mind of melancholy impressions while contemplating them; for the malady which brings so many persons to those habitations is one that attacks the young, that withers beauty and destroys life in its early phase. These houses for the ailing are well furnished; and though we believe that there is no cure for confirmed decline, we are confident that it is to be eradicated in its young or mild stages. The genial quality of the air is so favorable to all lung complaints, that a physician of high repute, who lived for many years in the neighborhood, and tested its curative properties, announces it a certain cure for consumption.



DESCENDING THE YO-SEMITE VALLEY.

The Yo-Semite Valley, California.

As a subject of always abiding interest, we give several illustrations of this wonderful spot, and at the same time we know that we are only skimming the surface of the wonders of this lately opened world.

The Yo-Semite was first brought to the notice of the civilized world by a party of explorers, in the Summer of 1850, under Captain Boiling and Lieutenant Chandler, who penetrated that region not only for the purposes of discovery, but to put an end to Indian outrages upon the whites, who were anxious to settle thereabout. We shall take a few points of illustration from it, without attempting to follow out any succinct description of its beauties, commencing with an account of the descent into the valley from the mountain. The traveler says:

"About a mile further on, we reached that point where the descent of the mountain commences, and where our guide requires us to dismount, while he arranges the saddle-blankets

and cruppers, and tightens the saddle-girths. Some persons, perhaps, are for walking down this precipitous trail to the valley, but the guide informs us that it is nearly seven miles to the foot of the mountain; when such a desire, for the time being, is overcome.

"Yet, in some of the steepest places of the trail, one or two of the most timid of the party will be disposed to dismount and walk, as at some points the descent is certainly very trying to the nerves.

"We will here remark that there are but three localities by which this valley can be safely entered—two at the lower or western end, on which the Coulterville and Mariposa trails are laid; and one at the upper or eastern end, by a tributary of the river which makes in from the main ridge of the Sierras, and which is traveled mostly by persons going and returning to and from the Walker's River mines."

The next remarkable spot is the South Dome, and our engraving represents it as seen from the cañon of the South Fork. This Dome is

known by the Indian name of Tis-sa-ack, and from that point of view presents a most singular, conical shape, unlike any other mountain in the world.

The South Dome is so named to distinguish it from the To-coy-ac, or North Dome, a still more remarkable mountain, the ascent of which we illustrate. Our traveler says:

"On, on, we march, in Indian file, until we are nearly on the margin of the river. When we reach it, we find that a small yet tall tree has fallen across to form a bridge, over which we walk, while the thundering water splashes, and surges, and eddies, as it sweeps against the rocks, much to the discomposure of the nervous system of some, knowing that we have to follow suit or stay behind.

"This accomplished, we soon begin the ascent of the mountain, over loose fragments of *débris* and among huge masses of fallen rocks, lying at the side of the mountain, and in the bed of a small but very deep cañon; but these are soon left behind, and we have to commence climbing around and over points of rocks, walking on narrow edges, or feeling our way past some projecting point, or tree, or shrub; steadying ourselves by a twig, or crevice, or jutting rock; or holding on with our feet, as well as our hands, knowing that a slip will send us down several hundred feet into the deep abyss beneath.

"In some places, where the ledges of rock are high and smooth, broken branches of trees have been placed, so as to enable the Indians to climb above them; and then, by removing the means of their ascent, cut off the pursuit of any advancing foe. These, although risky places to travel over, and in no way inviting to a nervous man, are of considerable assistance in the accomplishment of our task.

"After an exciting and fatiguing exercise of



ASCENDING THE LOWER DOME OF THE YO-SEMITE.

about three hours, we reach a large projecting rock, that forms a cave. Here we take a rest of a few minutes, and then renew our efforts to reach the top of the mountain. A little before noon this is accomplished.

"To our great comfort and satisfaction, a cool and refreshing breeze is blowing upon us as soon as we reach the summit; and this is especially welcome, as the heat, on the sheltered side, by which we have ascended, has been very oppressive pouring down upon us from a hot sun, without the slightest breeze to fan, or shadow to shelter us, as we climbed.

"The reader must not anticipate our narrative, by supposing that the difficult task of ascending the Great Dome is now accomplished; far from it; for, although we have reached the top of the elevated plateau, or mountain ridge, to the height of about three thousand seven hundred feet above the valley, the great, bald-headed object of our aspirations is still lifting its proud summit more than a thousand feet above us.

"An abundance of good water being found issuing from a crevice in the rock, a short distance down the mountain, we repair thither to finish our repast, and take a good, hearty draught, before attempting the ascent. Here we find several new varieties of flowering shrubs, in addition to some bulbous roots, and very pretty mosses.

"The inner man being satisfied, the rapidly descending sun admonishes us to make the best of daylight to accomplish the task we have set ourselves. Accordingly, we repair to the Lower Dome, which is one immense spur of granite, belonging to the Great Dome; and, as its surface, by time and the elements, is made tolerably rough, there is found comparatively but little difficulty in climbing it, especially with a little assistance.

"In some of the fissures or seams of this rock, some low, stunted shrubs are growing. When we reach the top of the Lower Dome, which is, perhaps, about four hundred and fifty feet above the average level of the main ridge, to our dismay and disappointment we find that not only is the gently rounding surface of the Great Dome itself at an angle of about sixty-eight or seventy degrees, but it is overlaid and overlapped, so to speak, with vast circular granite shingles—as smooth as glass—about eighteen inches in thickness, and extending around the Dome as far as our eyes can reach. These put every hope to flight, of our feet, or those of any other visitors, ever treading upon the lofty crown of this Dome, without extensive artificial adjuncts to aid in its accomplishment. On the top of this immense mountain of smooth rock, one solitary pine is growing; and although it is barely discernible from the valley (and not at all from the Lower Dome, where we are standing), by the aid of a telescope, it is seen to be a tree of goolly size.

"Much disappointed at the failure of the principal object of the enterprise, we will place our national banner upon the highest point attainable, in the hope that the day is not far distant when the number of visitors who shall annually come to worship at this sublime temple of nature, may create the necessity for the construction of a strong iron staircase to the very summit of Mount Tis-sa-ack; and, that from the topmost crown of her noble



YO-SEMITE FALL.

head, the Stars and Stripes may wave triumphantly—as from this elevation the whole surrounding country can be seen afar off—and a thousand times fully reward the perseverance and fatigue of the ascent."

From the valley of the Yo-Semite we will transport our traveler to the Fresno Grove.

"About 6 P.M., we arrived at some of the mammoth trees, that stood on the ridge, like sentinel guards to the grove. These were from fifty to sixty feet, only, in circumference.

"As the sun was fast sinking, we deemed it the most prudent course to look out for a good camping-ground. Fortunately, we discovered at first the only patch of grass to be found for several miles; and, as we were making our way through the forest, feeling that most probably we were the first whites who had ever broken its profound solitudes, we heard a splashing sound, proceeding from the direction of the bright green we had seen. This, with the rustling of bushes, reminded us that we were invading the secluded home of the grizzly bear, and that good sport, or danger, would soon give variety to our employments.

"Hastily dismounting, and unsaddling our animals, we picketed them in the swampy grass-plot, still wet with the recent spittings of several bears' feet that had hurriedly left it; then kindling a fire, to indicate by its smoke the direction of our camp, we started quietly out on a bear-hunt.

"Cautiously peering over a low ridge but a few yards from camp, we saw too large bears slowly moving away, when a slight sound from us arrested their at-



UPPER SIDE OF THE NATURAL BRIDGE OVER CAYOTTE CREEK.

tention and progress. One of our party was about raising his rifle to fire, when we whispered: 'Hold, if you please—let us have

around upon the look-out until the darkness compelled us to return to camp, where, after supper, we were soon soundly sleeping. Early

the first shot at that immense fellow there.' 'With pleasure,' was the response, and at a distance of twenty-five yards, a heavy charge of pistol-balls, from an excellent shotgun, was poured into his body, just behind the shoulder, when he made a plunge a few feet, and, wheeling round, stood for a few moments as though debating in his own mind whether he should return the attack, or retreat; but a ball from the unerring rifle of our obliging guide determined him upon the latter course. The other had preceded him.

"We immediately started in pursuit: and although their course could readily be followed by blood dropping from the wounds, a dense mass of chaparal prevented us from getting sight of either again. although we walked the next morning we followed up the diversitment, for a few hours; but meeting with no game larger than grouse, we commenced the exploration of the grove."

Natural Bridge in California.

NATURE has shown her most sportive moods in the land of gold. Such variety and supplies of minerals, such gigantic trees, such stupendous waterfalls, such sublime scenery, are found in no other part of the world. Verily, it is a land of wonders. We give two illustrations of a remarkable natural bridge over the Cayote Creek, in Calaveras County.

Approaching it from the east, along the stream, the entrance beneath presents the appearance of a hollow



NATURAL BRIDGE OVER CAYOTTE CREEK, CALAVERAS COUNTY



MONUMENT ROCK, ECHO CAÑON.



WORKMEN FELLING A MAMMOTH TREE.

Gothic arch of massive stone-work, thirty-two feet in height above the water, and twenty-five feet in width at the abutments; while the rock and earth above, supported by the arch, are thirty or more feet in thickness, and overgrown to some extent with trees and shrubbery.

Passing under the bridge, the walls extend upward to an almost perfectly formed and pointed arch, and maintaining their width and elevation, but with here and there an irregularity, serving to heighten the interest of the beautiful scene presented. Along the roof hang innumerable stalactites, like opaque icicles, but solid as the marble of which they are formed. As we advance, the width of the arch increases to forty feet, and its height to fifty feet, and the spacious roof resembles an immense cathedral, with its vaulted arches and numberless columns, with here and there a jutting portion, as though an attempt had been made to rough-hew an altar and corridor, with massive steps: while stalagmites, springing from the bottom and sides, appear like waxen candles ready to be lighted. Approaching the lower side of this immense arch, its form becomes materially changed, increasing in width; while the roof, becoming more flattened, is brought down to within five feet of the water of the creek.

Vegetation in California.

TO AN English traveler much of our country resembles, in its vegetable growth as well as in the homes and language of the people, parts of the old land; as to an American the English village recalls the older and better cultivated parts of our land. But in California we are all in a new land. The hills are weirdly peaked

or flattened; the skies are new; the birds and plants are new; and grouping a few for illustration, we but carry the conviction deeper; the atmosphere, crisp, though warm, is unlike any in the world but that of Southern Australia.

In the interior valleys not a sound breaks the oppressive stillness that reigns, save the occasional chirping and singing of birds as they fly to their nests, or the low, distant sighing of the breeze in the tops of the forests. Crystalline streams occasionally gurggle and ripple across the path—their sides fringed with willows, and wild flowers that are ever blossoming, and grass that is ever green.

The Mammoth Trees of California.

ABOUT ninety-seven miles from Sacramento, in a gently sloping, heavy-timbered valley, are the largest and tallest trees in the world. It is rightly called the Mammoth Tree Grove. We give a sketch of the method by which this giant of the forest was felled, not by chopping it down, but by boring it off with pump-augers, and it employed five men for twenty-two days constantly at work to effect it. Its height was three hundred and two feet, and its circumference at the ground was ninety-seven feet. Upon the stump, one 4th of July, thirty-two persons were engaged in dancing at one time.

The bark was eighteen inches in thickness, which gave it a diameter of over thirty feet. But monstrous as were the dimensions of this tree, at a short distance from it lies the prostrate and majestic body of a still larger one. This is known as the Father of the Forest. It is half buried in the soil. It measured in circumference one hundred and ten feet; it was four hundred and thirty-five feet in height; it is two hundred feet to the first branch; the centre of it is now hollow, and a person can walk erect through it.

A short distance from these immense trees is a double tree, called the Siamese Twins.



THE "TWIN," MARIPOSA.

SCENE IN THE VALLEY OF THE YOSEMITE—THE UPPER FALLS OF THE MIDDLE FORK.



Trial of Anne Hutchinson.

In the early history of stern Puritan New England, woman does not play a very conspicuous part. She is not the heroine, the mistress of court or chivalry, nor, even in the spiritual order, is she seen possessing that liberty accorded in the older time and world of female association in cloister for a religious life, the works of charity, education, or labor.

One woman, who endeavored to be a power, stands out with her strange history and tragic death—Anne Hutchinson.

She was the daughter of a clergyman in Lincolnshire, and having in England become interested in the preaching of John Cotton and John Wheelright, came to America in 1634.

On her voyage she showed her religious zeal, and her active, energetic mind was not slow in assuming views different from those of her guides. Private judgment was not broad enough for her, any fettering of church discipline was wrong.

To her mind each believer was not only the unerring judge in faith, but the abode of the Holy Spirit, whose inward revelations were of paramount authority.

On arriving in Boston she began to hold meetings of women, and her views drew to her side Vane, Cotton, Wheelright, and almost all the Church in Boston. The country Churches rose against her. The Synod of Newton, in August, 1637, condemned eighty-two opinions, including hers. In the November following she was brought to trial before the General Court. She defended herself with great ability and eloquence, but all in vain. She was sentenced to banishment. With a courtesy that was unusual, they allowed her to spend the Winter in Roxbury, instead of ordering her instant departure.

With the coming of Spring she retired to Rhode Island, home of the Baptists, and after losing her husband, sought a refuge within the confines of the Dutch colony.

Unfortunately, at this time the Dutch had provoked the Indians to war, and in August, 1643, a party of the red men assailed the house in which she lived, in what is now Westchester County, and there, doubtless, the heroic woman perished in the flames.

Desperate Conflict on the Prairies.

In the beginning of May, 1862, a party of travelers had a very narrow escape from being murdered by a band of hostile Indians, who were on their usual war-path, seeking whom they might rob and murder. The travelers consisted of Mr. Somes, his wife, his wife's sister, and her betrothed husband. They were not far from a military camp of United States soldiers, and they had pitched their tent in a fancied security which very nearly proved fatal to them. Fortunately, one of the ladies was tempted by the beauty of the day to wander about fifty paces from their tent, in which

alarm. The Indians, seeing the troops riding toward them, left their dead and wounded companions and endeavored to escape, but they were pursued, and their entire band was either killed or captured.

A Tourist Party in the Rocky Mountains.

THE English passion for travel has led some young English noblemen to peril life and limb in the very wildest of our Western mountains. Viscount Milton recently spent some time in striking through from the Red River Settlement to Frazer's River, and his adventures were, as might be expected, neither few nor at

all times agreeable. He and his companion, Dr. Cheadle, had as guides a family of Assiniboins, as the Algonquins style the most northerly branch of the Dakotas, from the rocky territory in which they live. The weary way and its hardships were enlivened, too, by the unfailing wit and never-failing *contre-temps* of a clerical Irish gentleman, who joined them on the route. Unlike most of his countrymen, he was not a horseman, and, after being nearly drowned on one occasion while trying to swim a stream, avoided carefully all display of equestration. But after a time riding was abandoned. They began to lose their way; their horses gave out, and they could only lead them along, often scarce able to overtake them when they strayed.

The dense woods were gameless. In the

vast solitude, shut out even from light, they expected to perish; nor was hope infused into their hearts by the first sign of humanity which they met—the dead body of an Indian, seated on the ground, with his hatchet and implements around him. Further on, similar relics met their gaze. Fortunately, a couple of birds were found at an opening, where their dazzled eyes could scarcely stand the glare of day. But, nevertheless, they were soon forced to kill one horse. As the supply afforded by it was running out, they came to a stream which it was necessary to cross. O'Brien hung back. The rest plunged in, and he stood hesitating on the shore; but when the last horse was a yard or two from the bank, he ventured in, and, grasping the tail, reached his bourn in safety. The laughter that greeted his feat



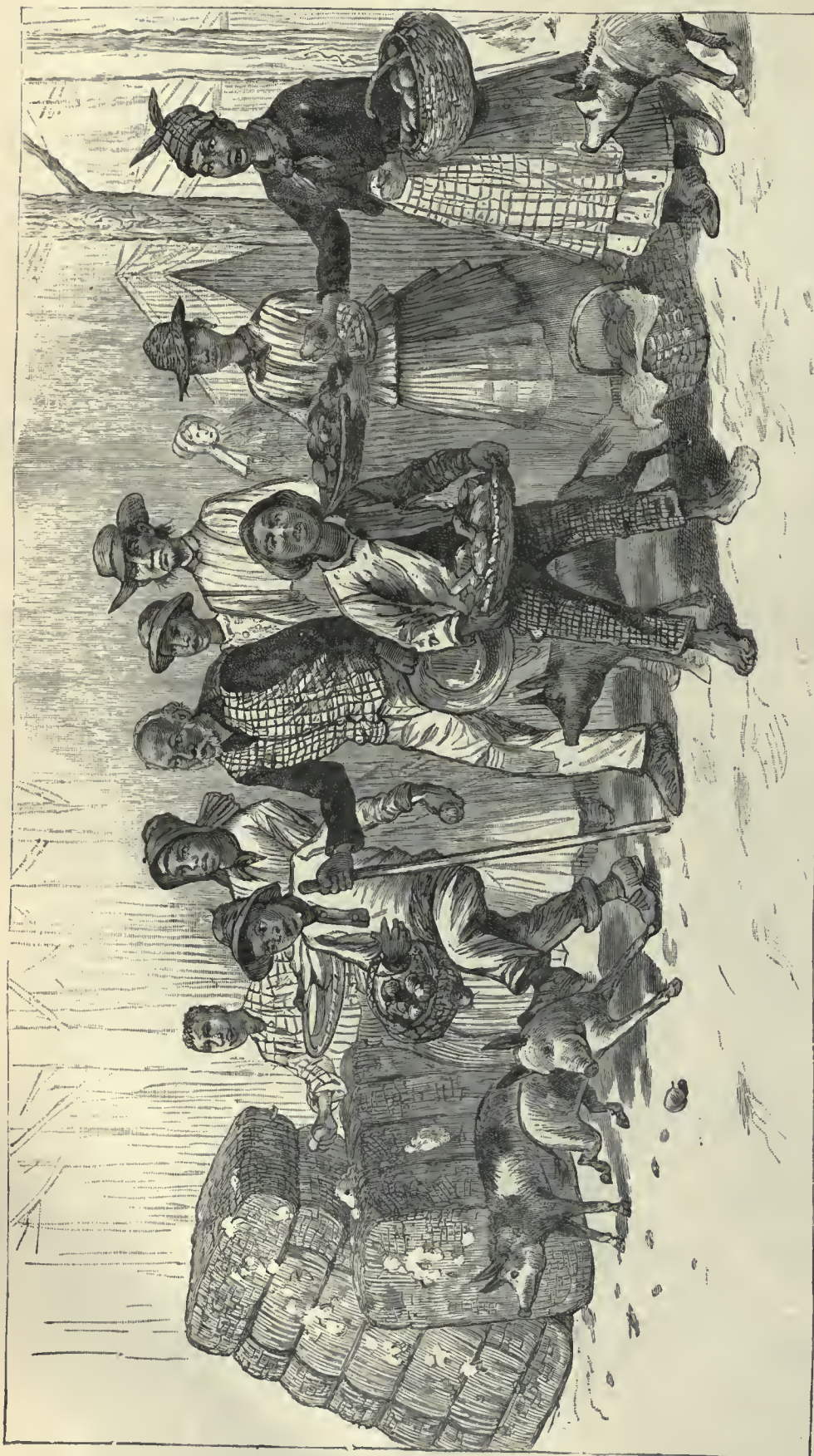
TRIAL OF ANNE HUTCHINSON.

Mr. Somes and his friend were taking a nap. Of a sudden, she saw several Indians, about two hundred yards distant, crouching down among the grass. She immediately retreated into the tent and aroused the sleepers. In an instant they were both prepared for the encounter, and being well armed with revolvers, they resolved to sell their lives dearly.

Telling the ladies to retire within the tent, they took their post, revolvers in hand, and awaited the coming of the savages. Perceiving they were discovered, the Indians gave a loud yell, and rushed on, but the greater part of them fell before the steady and unerring fire of the white men. How the conflict would have terminated it is impossible to say; but, most providentially, one of the soldiers had been watching the red men, and gave the



DESPERATE CONFLICT ON THE PRAIRIES.



diverted their minds from their hardships, and the next day the smoke of an Indian camp rose more welcome on their view than Mecca ever did to pilgrim of the Orient.

Our lively sketch from the doctor's pencil shows his bearded self in the foreground and the boyish viscount beside him, questioning their guide, whose son leads the way as the squaw closes the line, O'Brien's position being well defined.

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Mrs. Clayton Planting the National Flag on the Summit of the Rocky Mountains.

On Friday, August 7th, 1868, the last spike was driven in the last rail on the Atlantic slope of the great Union Pacific Railroad. Captain Clayton, who has superintended the laying of the track from the commencement, suggested to the employees and a party of excursionists, the idea of erecting a monument commemorative of the event, and of planting the national flag on the continental divide.

All parties concurring, preparations were made for the interesting ceremony, and on Sunday afternoon, August 9th, a goodly company assembled at a point about seven hundred and twenty-five miles from Omaha.

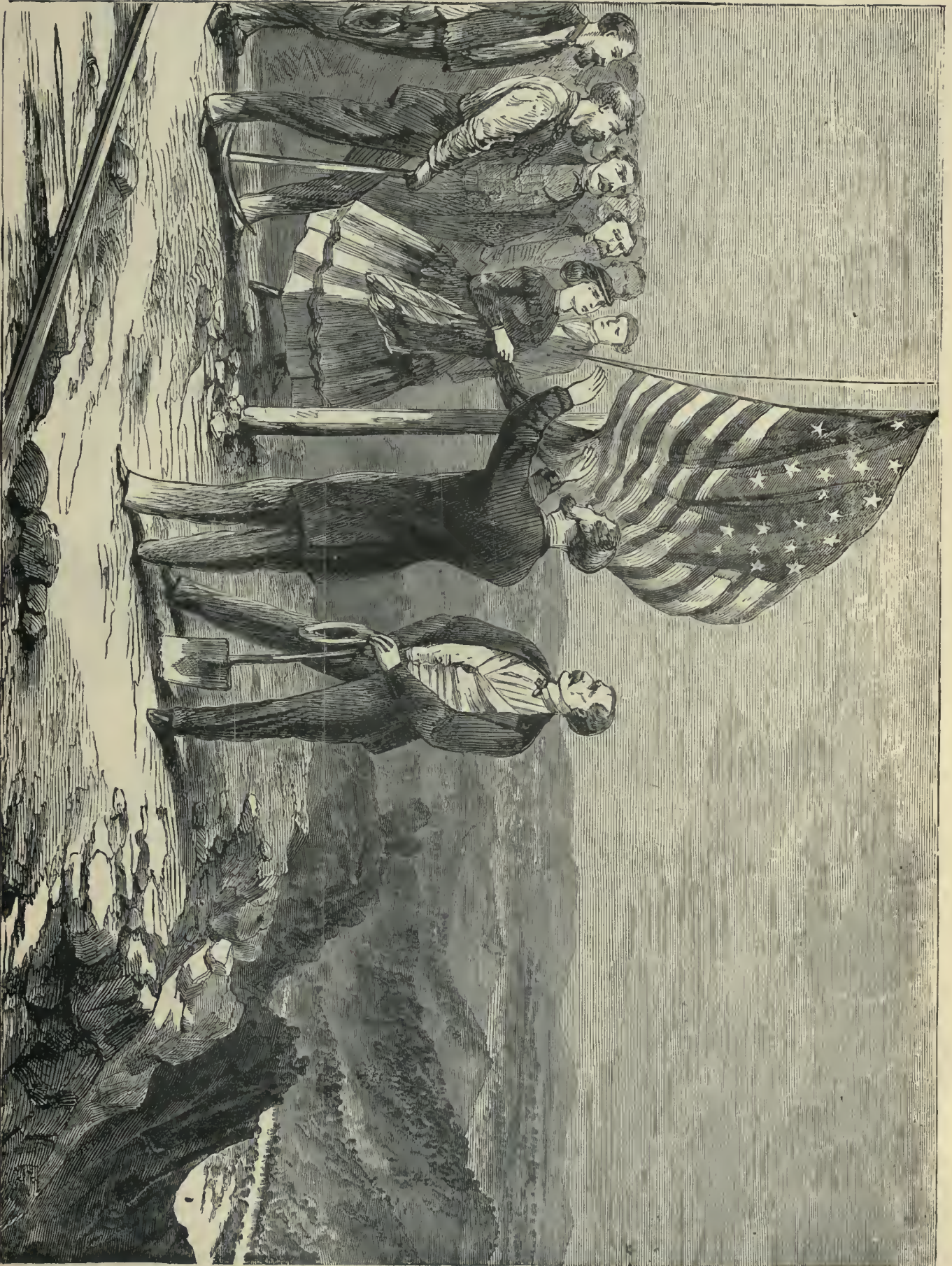
The Rev. Mr. Gierlow was master of ceremonies. A hole was dug by Captain Clayton, and our national banner was there planted by the fair hands of his excellent wife. Mr. Gierlow, Mrs. Clayton holding the flag, pronounced the following beautiful consecration service:

"In the name of Wisdom, Strength and Beauty, in the name of Faith, Hope and Charity, in the name of the Holy Trinity, we consecrate this flag to the glory of God, the benefit of civilization and the happiness of mankind. And when this lone star shall have been surrounded by the sister constellations, may its ample folds protect us in the path of virtue, so that at last we may become worthy citizens of the land of the beautiful, the land of the free."

The reverend gentleman then called upon General Estabrook, of Omaha; Judge Wright, and E. S. Bailey, Attorneys of the Northwestern railroad; W. A. Cotton and M. E. Ward, in succession, who each made appropriate speeches. Mr. Gierlow then pronounced the following closing benediction:

"May the blessing of God rest upon us and our families: may brotherly love cement us, and every

A TYPICAL SCENE AT A FLORIDA RAILROAD STATION.



MRS. CLAYTON PLANTING THE NATIONAL FLAG ON THE SUMMIT OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS, SUNDAY, AUGUST 9TH, 1868.

moral and social virtue adorn our lives, now and for ever."

The spot where the flag is planted is the true continental summit. A point much higher above the sea-level was reached in the Black Hills, but there the waters, though running both ways, afterward meet in the Platte, and go commingled to the Atlantic. But at this continental divide, a drop of rain falling, unless carried back to its native cloud by the process of exhalation, one-half of it would go to the Atlantic and the other to the Pacific.

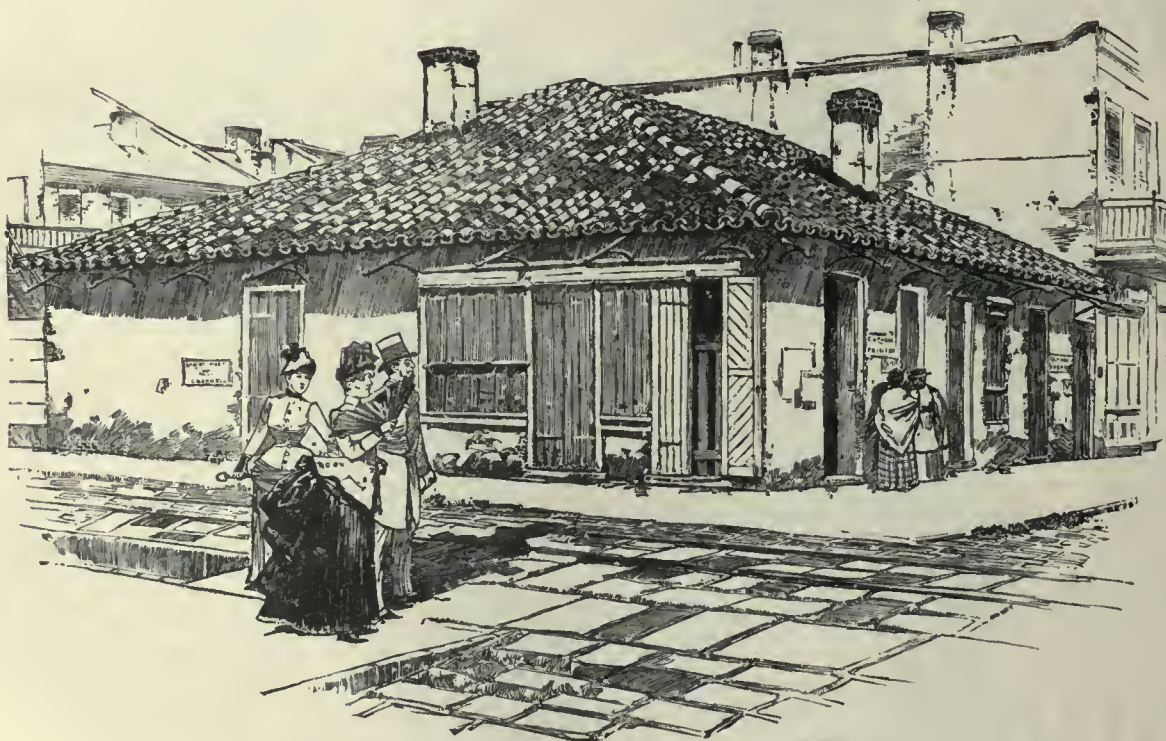
Old New Orleans.

In 1717, after exploring the banks of the Mississippi, Governor Bienville selected the present

erect cabins, Bienville returned to Fort Biloxi to make preparations for removing the colony. Meeting with opposition from the Home Government, and unfortunate in having his work interrupted by the overflowing of the Mississippi, he did not succeed in actually getting New Orleans settled until 1723. In the meantime he continued improving the then frontier town of New Orleans, to which he had gradually transferred the troops and Government stores. Bienville erected for his own occupancy a brick residence, considered in that day a spacious one; this he took possession of in August, 1723, at the same time formally declaring New Orleans the provincial seat of government.

Charlevoix, a chronicler of that day, writes: "There are in the city fifty log cabins, placed

to look new by contrast. Although they are mellowed and furrowed by time, they seem veritable *parvenus* who have encroached on ground already made sacred by the history, traditions and legends of a remote era. The Governor's grim mansion was once the centre of wealth and power; there congregated the beauty, fashion and chivalry of colonial days. The mystic charm of a brilliant past hangs over it and the narrow street where once resounded the clink of cavaliers' swords, knightly spurs, and the tap, tap of red-heeled slippers worn by highborn dames. The impress of former grandeur is heightened by stepping within the age-darkened house where are now offered for sale quaint china, dusty bronzes, carved furniture whose rich upholsterings are faded and



OLD NEW ORLEANS.—GOVERNOR BIENVILLE'S HOUSE, CHARTRES STREET.

site of New Orleans as the most appropriate one whereon to build the chief city and capital of the Province of Louisiana. He appointed Sieur le Blond de la Tour to survey the ground, stake off the squares and mark out the streets. He ordered that the city be laid out in imitation of Rochefort, the town from which he and his brother D'Iberville, with Sauvolle, had sailed on leaving France to renew La Salle's explorations on the Gulf of Mexico.

The position of the Parish Church—now the St. Louis Cathedral—was selected by Bienville, and the exact location of the edifice was traced on the ground by him with the point of his trusty sword, which France had bestowed on him and the Church had blessed. The Presbytery, Conseil de Ville and City Warehouses were also assigned their exact situations by him. Leaving fifty men to clear the ground and

with little order among the brambles and trees, three dwellings—one of them was Bienville's—a chapel and storehouse: a population of 200 men and a few women; the town presents the appearance of a camp in the wilderness." Such was the foundation of the "Crescent City" in 1724.

The first residence of Governor Bienville exists still in the ancient French quarter, on the corner of Chartres and Ursuline Streets. Though the oldest house in the city, it is yet well preserved. It is a large, low, thick-walled structure, time-stained and covered with picturesque brick tiles; a style of roofing not in general use until after 1794, when the city had been, for a second time, almost destroyed by fire. This building is so antique in appearance, that it causes others surrounding it, which have themselves stood for over a century,

worn. These are relics of former greatness, sad mementoes of the decay of noble families whose descendants' dire poverty has compelled them to part with their old heirlooms. The whole form a mute, but eloquent, appeal to our sympathy for a people whose grandeur and influence have perished.

New Orleans is a city of strong contrasts, of anachronisms, even; the past exists ever here in the present. An American city, yet its Cathedral perpetuates the memory of a French monarch. Its streets bear the names of the great men of France and Spain. It has its being under a republican form of government; but its society is controlled, to a great extent, by the manners and opinions brought nigh two centuries ago from the courts of Paris and Madrid; a society which has its *ancien régime* of old-time aristocracy, to which birth and



A TOURIST PARTY IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

culture, not gold, form the obligatory "open sesame" as truly as ever they did to the famous salons of the Faubourg St. Germain. Nor are the above facts ever regretted by those who are so fortunate as to obtain admission within the select circle where gather the *ante-bellum* creole aristocrats, recognize the spotless purity of their wives and daughters, the untarnished honor of their men, and realize the influence which they so fully exemplify of *noblesse oblige*.

The Mountains of North Carolina.

THERE is a country that "lieth afar between mountains"—as every fairyland should—which

prairie is surrounded by the balsam forest, which, on the North Carolina side, gives way, at a certain degree of elevation, to the deciduous growth that clothes, luxuriantly, the lower slopes of the mountain. On the Tennessee side, however, an abrupt precipice descends into far abysmal gorges. It is from the brow of this stupendous cliff that the view is obtained of which description can give no idea.

Progress of Means of Travel.

In these days of hurry and bustle, where time is money, and the annihilation of space by sea and land seems to have reached its utmost

system of stagecoach communication between the cities and towns. Every morning, from the different booking offices and taverns in the larger places, long lines of great yellow, thorough-brace coaches, drawn by splendid horses, would rattle away to the music of key bugles and snapping whips, bound for different points near and far away. The inside and outside seats would be full of passengers, and the spacious leathern boots packed with trunks and boxes. Comfortable vehicles were these old stagecoaches of our fathers, strong and massive, rocking in their great leathern springs as easily, almost, as a palace car, unless the roads were very bad, when the tendency of the



OLD NEW ORLEANS.—SCENE ON THE LEVEE.

is only beginning to receive the attention that is its due from lovers of science as well as from lovers of the picturesque. It is the culminating point of the great Appalachian system, the region where peaks and valleys alike attain their highest altitude, and where Nature in her most prodigal mood has lavished every gift that can make a country desirable. One of its famous mountains is the Roan of the Smoky range. Long known for its wonderful view, this noble height has now become a place of Summer resort since the erection of a hotel on its summit, more than six thousand feet above the sea. Like all the great peaks of the Smoky, its top is a treeless expanse, covered with luxuriant grass and mountain heather. This beautiful

bounds, when man lives at a rate of speed in keeping with the times, and crowds a whole life into a single year, it is restful and profitable to give retrospection full sweep, and retrace the years to those times when things moved slower, and man had not become an automaton, borne down the noiseless tide of money-getting, but was content to glide easily through life to a good old age, unhampered by the rush of worry of this latter so-called progressive era.

At the opening of the present century, when the populous portion of the Union comprised but a comparatively narrow strip of country along the Atlantic seaboard, the necessities of the people demanded and obtained a very good

passenger's head would be to seek the roof, in spite of convulsive clutchings at the handstraps. The seats were covered with leather, and the inside of the coach was upholstered with the same slippery material as high as one's shoulder. Thirteen people, nine inside and four outside, made a good solid load, although twenty and even twenty-five passengers were often accommodated. There was always room for one more on the old stagecoach.

It was a very pretty sight, on a pleasant Autumn morning a half-century ago, to see a coach of some popular line, well loaded with passengers, speeding through the country bound for some distant city, its four powerful horses guided by the subtle hand of an



VIEW OF THE ROAN MOUNTAIN, NORTH CAROLINA.

experienced "Jehu," whose lofty seat and exquisite finger on the reins were the admiration and envy of all hangers-on at the numerous taverns along the route. Ten miles the hour was schedule time on many a line, and to arrive and depart "o. r." was the pride of every driver's heart, while to the little hamlet fortunate enough to be on a stage route the arrival of the coach was the event of the day.

The Brooklyn Bridge.

THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE was completed and opened to traffic on the 24th of May, 1883. The Brooklyn terminus is in the square bounded by Fulton, Prospect, Sands and Washington Streets; the New York terminus in Park Row, opposite the City Hall Park. The supporting

feet. Each tower rests immediately upon a caisson, constructed of yellow-pine timber, which on the Brooklyn side is 45 feet and on the New York side 78 feet below the surface of the water. The Brooklyn caisson is 168 feet long by 102 feet wide. The towers erected upon these foundations are 140 feet in length by 50 feet in width at the water-line; below the upper cornice at the top these dimensions are reduced, by sloped offsets at intervals, to 120 feet by 40. The total height above high water of each tower is 272 feet. At the anchorages each of the 4 cables, after passing over the towers, enters the anchorage-walls at an elevation of nearly 80 feet above high water, and passes through the masonry a distance of 25 feet, at which point a connection is formed with the anchor-

Each cable consists of 5,296 parallel (not twisted) galvanized steel, oil-coated wires, closely wrapped in a solid cylinder $15\frac{3}{4}$ inches in diameter.

Height of floors at towers above high water, 119 feet 3 inches.

Grade of road, $3\frac{1}{4}$ feet in 100 feet.

Height of towers above roadway, 159 feet.

Size of anchorages at base, 129 x 119 feet.

Size of anchorages at top, 117 x 104 feet.

Height of anchorages, 89 feet front, 85 feet rear.

Weight of each anchor-plate, 23 tons.

The spans from the anchorages to the towers are suspended to the cables, and carried over the roofs of the buildings underneath. The approach on the Brooklyn side from the terminus to the anchorage measure 971 feet; on the



THE OLD STAGECOACH DAYS.

lower on the Brooklyn side is just north of the Fulton Ferry House; the New York tower is at Pier 29, near the foot of Roosevelt Street. The bridge may be divided into five parts: the central span across the river from tower to tower, 1,595 feet long; a span on each side from the tower to the anchorage, 930 feet long; and the approaches from the terminus to the anchorage on each side. The whole length of the bridge is 5,989 feet. It is 85 feet wide, including a promenade for foot-passengers of 13 feet, 2 railroad tracks, on which run passenger-cars propelled by a stationary engine on the Brooklyn side, and 2 roadways for vehicles. From high-water mark to the floor of the bridge in the centre is a distance of 135 feet, so that navigation is not impeded. The bridge is suspended from 4 cables, each $15\frac{3}{4}$ inches in diameter, made of steel wire. These cables have a deflection of 128

chains. The following table will give some further interesting data in regard to the work:

Construction commenced January 2, 1870.

Size of the New York caisson, 172 x 102 feet.

Timber and iron in caisson, 5,253 cubic yards.

Concrete in well-holes, chambers, etc., 5,669 cubic feet.

Weight of New York caisson, about 7,000 tons.

Weight of concrete filling, 8,000 tons.

New York tower contains 46,945 cubic yards masonry.

Brooklyn tower contains 38,214 cubic yards masonry.

First wire was run out May 29, 1877.

Cable-making really commenced June 11, 1877.

Length of each single wire in cable 3,572 feet.

Ultimate strength of each cable, 12,200 tons.

Weight of wire, 12 feet per lb.

New York side, 1,562.6 feet. These approaches are supported by heavy arches of masonry, except at several street-crossings, over which massive iron bridges are thrown. The spaces under the archways are to be fitted up for storehouses, which will be strictly fireproof. The Brooklyn terminus is 68 feet above high tide. The cost largely exceeded the original estimate for the entire work, some \$15,000,000 having been expended. The railroad was opened to the public September 24, 1883. Between that time and June 1, 1884, the number of passengers carried was 5,324,140, and the amount of money received in fares, \$266,207, the fares being 5 cents each. On March 1, 1885, the fare was reduced to 3 cents, packages of 10 tickets being sold for 25 cents. For that month the average number of passengers using the road was about 47,700 a day. Up to May 1, 1887, the number of persons crossing the

bridge was 75,524,800. The fare for pedestrians is 1 cent; packages, at the rate of one-fifth of a cent.

The Caverns of Luray, Virginia.

In the Summer of 1878, Mr. B. P. Stebbins conceived the idea of a more complete exploration of one of the caves, with a view of making

worth exploring. It was in the cleared land on the northern slope, a few hundred yards from the mouth of the old cave, and had long been used by the farmers as a convenient place to toss stones and rubbish, until it was completely choked up. Upon clearing away some of the rubbish, they fancied that they felt a cold, up-rising current of air, and thus encouraged, redoubled their exertions and laboriously

of the farmer who had almost given his land away without knowing of its underground value. During the two years of litigation the price of the land swelled to \$40,000, the early vision of wealth had correspondingly dwindled, and the three discoverers gave up their claims to a party of Northern gentlemen who had formed a company to buy up the underground wonder. This is its history.



THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

it an object of interest to tourists, and he invited the co-operation of the brothers William and Andrew Campbell. They were unwilling to do this, but agreed to search for a new cave, and accordingly the trio went ranging over the neighboring hills, exploring every depression and peering into all the dark corners.

But they met with poor success until one day, returning tired and almost discouraged, they came across a sink-hole which they deemed

tumbled away the huge stones until they were able to descend to the bottom by means of a rope.

The two brothers went down and staid for some time, and when they came up looked pleased, but said nothing. They went home and dreamed; and how glorious must have been their dreams! But alas! their dreams, so grand and wild, were destined to be but dreams still. The cruel law came to the relief

The scenery of the valley is very diversified and quite pretty. Instead of being in the side of the mountains, as one might expect, the cave is four or five miles from the mountains on either side, having no obvious relation with them.

Let us now enter this wonderful cave. As you approach the low rolling hill where the entrance is situated, you will see a house having a decidedly public look. In this case,

however, the interest is centred in an unusual part of the house, its cellar. We first descend a broad flight of stone steps to a landing 50 feet below the surface, and the sudden change from 96° to 56° Fahrenheit reminds us that our heavy coat need no longer be carried on our arm. The air is pure, but it is damp, and its freedom from dust and water produces a most peculiar effect. The light is not nearly as well diffused as it would be at the surface, hence dark shadows are formed, and an altogether weird effect produced.

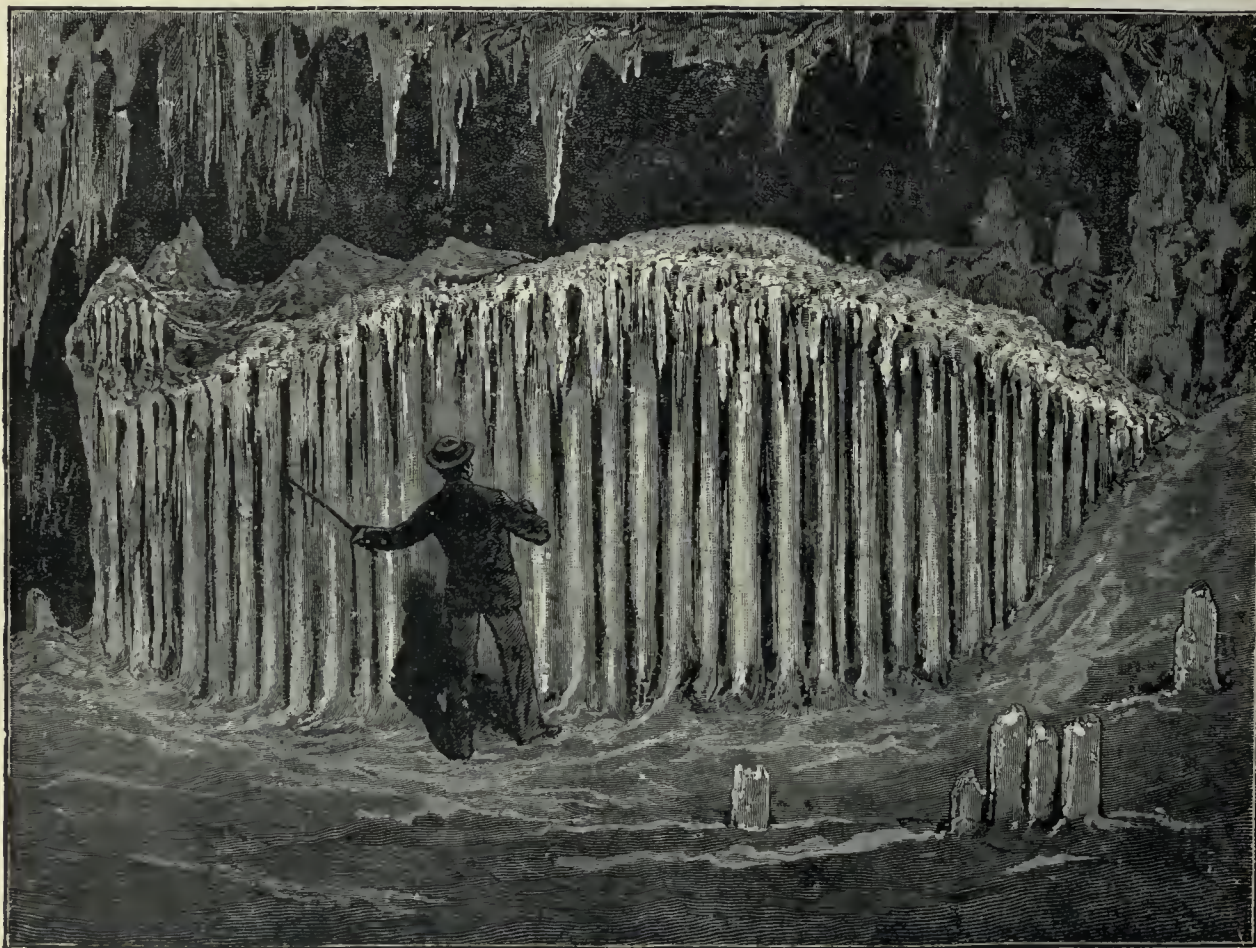
The many and extraordinary monuments of aqueous energy include massive columns

like the gnarled grain of costly woods. The new stalactites are made of hard carbonates that have been used once before, and are usually white or snowy, though often pink, blue, or amber-colored. Here in this dark studio of nature are reproductions of all the objects which are wont to fill the mind with pleasure, wonder or alarm—crystal fountains, spouting geysers and flower-gardens transformed to rock, cathedrals gorgeously sculptured and frescoed, chimes and deep-toned organs, thrones; spectral beings, terrestrial, celestial and infernal—objects whose multiplicity, variety and splendor would exhaust

pointing upward, acquiring new height and resting upon the same broad base as the other. Nothing could be more fit.

The Royal Gorge of Colorado.

If the first experience upon the brink of the Grand Cañon is startling, that of the Royal Gorge is absolutely terrifying, and the bravest at the one point become most abject of cowards in comparison at the other. At the first point of observation, the walls, though frightfully steep, are nevertheless sloping to more or less extent; here at the Royal Gorge they are



CAVERNS OF LURAY.—THE ORGAN.

wrenched from their place in the ceiling and prostrate on the floor: the Hollow Column, 40 feet high and 30 feet in diameter, standing erect, but pierced by a tubular passage from top to bottom; the Leaning Column, nearly as large, undermined and tilting like Pisa's; the Organ, a cluster of stalactites dropped points downward and standing thus in the room known as the Cathedral; besides vast beds of disintegrated carbonates left by the whirling floods that have swept through the galleries.

The stalactic display exceeds that of any other cavern, scarcely a yard being unornamented. The old material is yellow, brown or red; and its wavy surface often shows layers

the whole literature of mythic and fairy lore in providing names for their infinite diversity and beauty. The size of some is something startling. The Empress Column is a stalagmite 35 feet high, rose-colored and elaborately draped. The double column called the Henry-Baird Column, after the two Secretaries of the Smithsonian Institution, is made of two fluted pillars side by side, the one 25 and the other 60 feet high, a mass of snowy alabaster. All the names are more or less suggestive, but this has a peculiar fitness. There is the one, the Henry, huge and full-grown, a monument of acquired and lasting fame; the other, the Baird, a younger one, still growing and ever

sheer precipices, as perpendicular as the tallest house, as straight as if built by line. So narrow is the gorge, that one would think the throwing of a stone from side to side the easiest of accomplishments, yet no living man has ever done it, or succeeded in throwing any object so that it would fall into the water below. Many tourists are content with the appalling view from the main walls, but others more venturesome work their way 600 to 1,000 feet down the ragged edges of a mountain that has parted, and actually slid into the chasm. The gorge is 2,000 feet sheer depth, and the most precipitous and sublime in its proportions of any chasm on the continent.



THE CAÑON OF THE COLORADO.

Camp in the Woods.

In the high latitude of sixty-six degrees, North, in the interior of Alaska, there are large tracts of well-wooded country, which are usually selected for camps. Arrived at these woods, and having unpacked their sledges and let the dogs loose, the hunters clear a place in the snow, raise an enormous log-fire, spread spruce-fir brush on the ground, lay their reindeer and bear-skins and their blankets over it, and sleep in the open air at a temperature frequently below the freezing point. Our sketch represents such a camp, with the additional feature of a semicircular screen of canvas fixed to the trees, or to the men's snowshoes stuck in the ground, and sheltering the tired and sleeping explorers from the fearful wintry blasts of that country. It has been found from experience that tents cannot be used to advantage in Winter, as they cannot be placed with safety sufficiently near the camp-fire, and they are, accordingly, little used. A "watch" is sometimes kept, an Indian being generally selected for that office.

It is always necessary to put everything eatable out of the way of the dogs; and as they devour anything—old boots, skin-clothing, and even their own harness—this is frequently a difficult task.

Indian Dance.

Our illustration represents one of the Indian dances which are of frequent occurrence during the Winter months. In each village there is always a building set apart for such festivals and for other gatherings of the people.

The entertainments are commenced with a feast, and that over, a dance is begun to a most monotonous chorus, with an accompaniment of gongs. The dancers, nearly all young men and boys, are naked to the waist, wearing cotton, or reindeer, or sealskin pantaloons, with the tails of wolves or dogs depending from their waistbands. Their heads are rather grotesquely decorated with feathers, handkerchiefs and strips of gayly-colored cloth. In these performances as much is done by contortions of the body and arms as with the feet; in some of them there is much leaping and gesticulating, and occasionally they burlesque the motions of birds and quadrupeds.

Three Months in Alaska.

It was in the early part of June, 1867, while revisiting the hilly regions of New Hampshire, that my attention was called, by the speech of Mr. Sumner, and the discussions of the New

York and Boston press, to the climate, face of the country, and resources of Russian America. Three months later, early on a Saturday morning of September, I awoke within the limits of that far-off region, amid the quiet waters of the harbor of St. Paul, the chief town of the island of Kodiak. The day was singularly clear. The sparkling of deep, wide-spread waters; the long range of low mountains, the variety of whose shapes and tints was almost bewildering; and the white gleaming outline of the distant giants upon the mainland, gave to the scene a character of immensity, infinite beauty, and vast grandeur.

Along the low beach, reaching up to a narrow terrace, lay the warehouses, cabins and huts of the little town, so remote from the business world that the arrival of a vessel had collected one-half of its people in canoes around the steamer, while the rest were intently gazing at us from the shore. Its entire population was

gooseberry, currant, salmonberry, and other bushes.

As our tarry was only for four days, Lieutenant Andrews, a Government naval officer, and I, left early on the second day, with a native guide, for an excursion into the interior. As there are no horses or mules on the island, we were, of necessity, pedestrians. The trail was not unlike such as I had traveled in Northern California. A walk of eleven miles, mostly through a forest, brought us to a narrow inlet, reaching inland from the ocean, on which is a ranche of the natives, who here, as elsewhere on the island, live mostly on fish, with seal oil and a variety of vegetables as a relish. Taking a canoe, we went five miles up the inlet, and then ascending a ridge of open grass-land, we traveled ten miles due south, camping at sunset on the green turf upon the south side of a well-rounded hill, just such as Lieutenant Andrews said was to be found in almost every

township in his native State, Maine. In truth, the whole face of the country did strikingly remind us of the central and western sections of that State.

After breakfast the next morning, we turned to the northwest, and keeping on open ridges, made an inland circuit, reaching St. Paul at dark.

Kodiak has pasturage and mowing lands to support ten thousand head of cattle. It has now less than two hundred. The quality of the beef is equal to the best on the Vermont hills. The few Russians here make use of it to some extent, but the natives have never acquired a taste for it. It is seldom of late years that a whaler visits the island, and as there is no market, there is no

inducement to raise this kind of live stock. Mr. Sumner seems to have been led to think that the hardier of the small grains have been, and can be, raised on this island. This is a mistake. The sea air forbids the maturing of rye, oats and barley, and wheat does not show a growth of straw. But the hardier vegetables, potatoes, turnips, cabbage, peas, and several indigenous roots and plants, grow abundantly.

There are few wild animals on the island, except the fox. But the sea abounds with the sea-lion, seal, mink, and every variety of palatable fish. Ninety-nine years ago, Shelakoff, the founder of the Russian colonies in America, came to this island and established a trading-post. Since then the natives have been chiefly in the employ of the Russian Fur Company, retaining for the most part their previous mode of life and costume. In Summer they wear a broad-brimmed hat made of braided grass, and in Winter a conical fur cap. Kodiak will some



CAMP IN THE WOODS.

day be the home of a well-to-do farming people. The climate in Summer is dry and cooler than Midsummer in New England. The Winters are like those of southern Pennsylvania.

OUNALASKA AND ITS WATERS.

A lucky wind and a smooth sea brought us in four days to Ounalaska, seven hundred miles west of Kodiak. Like all of the numerous group of Aleutian Islands, of which it is the most important, it is destitute of trees, rough with volcanic mountains, abounding with lignite and turf, and covered with grass. Its loftiest mountain is an active volcano, its sides glistening with lava and sulphur. Illalook, the only town, has one hundred and fifteen inhabitants. The entire population of the island is nine hundred.

At that time there was only one pure-blooded Russian on the island. The Creoles (half-breeds)—of whom there is quite a number—are somewhat intelligent, and capable in the transaction of business. The climate of this and all the Aleutian Islands is cooler than at Kodiak. The natives, however, raise excellent potatoes, and cultivate several indigenous roots. Though no cattle are upon this group, they could be raised as readily as in Canada and Northern New England.

The natives of Ounalaska are the finest type of the Indian I have seen. They are of medium size, brown complexion, with small nose and black eyes. The men have scanty beards, and from their constant exercise in rowing, have wide chests and sturdy arms. The women are what the Eastern people call "chubby," and, what is very rare among the aboriginal race, are rather pretty. Some of them have pleasant and expressive faces.

In olden times their clothing was the sea-otter and sealskins, but now the most of them use woollen blankets in Summer.



SCENERY OF THE STIKEEN RIVER.

Their boots are made of the thick skin of the sea-lion. In wet weather, and when at sea, they wear the "cawley," a kind of fabric well-known to every mariner on this coast. It is made of the bladder of the halibut, the skin of the whale's tongue, or more frequently of the intestines of the seal. It is very thin and neat, almost transparent, and impervious to water. The dress made of it covers the entire person, except the face and feet. It has a hood for the head, and ties closely about the neck. The men wear a wooden hat or cap with large visor, and

or ivory. In catching the seal or otter, they use a false point, neatly barbed, and made of ivory. This, inserted in the socket at the end of the dart, parts on the least effort of the animal to dive, and remains in the body. A string of considerable length is fastened to this barbed point, and twisted around the wooden shaft of the dart. In this way the dart is dragged by the wounded otter, serving as a float to direct the attention of the pursuer. The animal soon tires and falls an easy prey. Skill, however, like that of angling for trout,

is required to make success certain. In hurling these darts, a socket-board is used to enable the holder to throw with exactness.

The "haidarka," the native name for a skin-covered boat, as made by the Ounalaskans, is far superior to those of any other island. If perfect symmetry constitutes beauty, they are certainly beautiful; to me they appeared so beyond any aboriginal workmanship I had ever seen. Some of them are as transparent as oiled paper, through which you could trace the internal structure and form of the native sitting in it, whose light dress, painted and plumed bonnet, together with his or her perfect ease, added to its elegance. Both sexes are equally



ST. NICOLAS, COOK'S INLET.

accustomed to rowing, and handle the paddle with equal grace.

The common baidarka is sixteen to eighteen feet long, and is entirely covered with skin, except a circular opening, twenty inches in diameter. This is surrounded by a hoop. The rower sits in it, thrusting his legs forward, and tying the open skin, fastened to the hoop, around his waist. This makes the boat watertight, even if it were sunk. I bought one of these baidarkas for a half-eagle, which, with its paddle, weighs thirty-eight pounds. It can be readily carried under the arm.

The houses of the Ounalaskans are neat, and have little of the fish odor, so common and offensive in Indian huts. They abound in their peculiar furniture. The women braid very neat straw mats and baskets, using the former for curtains, beds, and seats—the latter to contain their work and utensils.

In all their tents I noticed a basket containing two large pieces of crystallized quartz, a large piece of native sulphur, with some dry grass or moss. This serves them in kindling fires. First, by rubbing the sulphur on one of the quartz fragments, a fine dust is scattered among the grass. Then, by striking the two pieces of quartz together, the sparks ignite the sulphur, which kindles a blaze among the grass.

The only land animal of any size on Ounalaska is the fox. Its colors are black, silver, ash, white, and red. The black is valued at \$50 each, the silver at \$35. The others are cheaper. The Ounalaskans cannot "run" them down, as in England, but lie in wait with a vigorous bow, the back of which is strengthened by a cord of sinew. Their arrows are pointed with obsidian.

Some of the Creoles and several of the natives of this island have been educated at St. Petersburg, and are quite intelligent. The tourist from the Atlantic States will find no point on the Pacific coast abounding with more interest than Ounalaska.

At St. Michael we met with a party of the returning employes of the American-Russian Telegraph Company, who, for two years past, had been employed at Grantley Harbor, two hundred miles northward, on the east coast of Behring Straits. They were rejoicing in the prospect of returning to the enjoyment of civilized life.

After the failure of the first Atlantic cable the prospect of connecting the two continents by telegraph, *via* Behring Straits and the Amoor River, was undertaken by a company of New York capitalists. The Russian Government



INDIAN DANCE AT UNALACHLEET.

pledged assistance across Siberia. The work was vigorously commenced early in 1865. A large force was sent to open the route across British Columbia. Another party went to Grantley Harbor, where they exhibited great energy in exploring and partially opening a route from the Straits inland to the Youkon River. The wires were put in operation from Grantley Harbor or "Port Clarence," as it is now called, to "Yankee Jim's," fifteen miles down the coast, in 1866.

But the subsequent success of the Atlantic Telegraphic Line rendered this expensive route useless, and after an outlay of \$1,000,000, the project was abandoned. But it was too late for the force at Grantley Harbor to return in the Fall of 1866, and they had wintered there in the comfortable stone and log-house bar-

racks built in 1865. They had ample leisure to note the weather. From them I learned that the spirit thermometer alone was available for measuring the Winter temperature in this high latitude. The coldest "snap" during the Winter of 1866 at Port Clarence was forty-three degrees below zero. At Yankee Jim's it was fifty-five degrees below; at the Upper Esquimaux villages, sixty-three degrees below; and on the Asiatic side, opposite Behring Straits, it was sixty-eight degrees below zero.

COOK'S INLET AND SITKA HARBOR.

Taking on board thirteen hogsheads of Walrus tusks and a

quantity of furs, our little steamer turned its course toward Sitka, which port we were all anxious to reach in time to witness the ceremonies of the transfer of this region to the United States. We passed down the eastern shore of Behring Sea, again sailed along the coast of Alaska Peninsula, and entering Cook's Inlet, anchored at Fort St. Nicholas, hitherto a rather important Russian trading-post, and probably at some future day the metropolis of Alaska territory. It is on the east side of Cook's Inlet, upon the peninsula, enclosed by that inlet and Prince William's Sound. The Russians call it the Kenay Peninsula. It is twice the area of New Jersey, and in climate and soil is the garden of Alaska—the only section of her territory capable of maturing grain. The land is moderately rolling, and the climate, in both Summer and Winter, almost the counterpart of Northern New England.

At a very late hour we returned to our own steamer.

Sitka has three hundred and forty-nine Russians, five hundred and thirty-seven Creoles, and about one thousand Indians. It was built sixty-eight years ago, and owes its origin to the abundance of sea-otter then found in its vicinity. Previously the headquarters of the Fur Company had been at Kodiak.

Visiting the shore you pass a battery of antiquated guns, and come to the warehouses, consisting of several long two-story buildings painted a dull yellow, with sheet-iron roofs. In these are stored all the skins from the other trading-posts, and the goods and supplies furnished to the employes and exchanged for furs with the Indians. Next, on the right, is the Governor's house, from the elevated plaza in front of which you have a view of the whole town. Prominent is the Greek Church, the only structure having any claim to architectural beauty. In front it has an Oriental spire with a chime of bells and an ancient clock-face, while a large dome rests on its centre.



TROLOSK INDIAN.

Beyond is the Lutheran church, the "club-house," occupied by the unmarried officers; the hospital, foundry, and business offices. There is but one street, and the houses of private families are built on alleys leading from it. The appearance of Sitka is thoroughly Muscovite. The buildings are all made of hewn timbers—no boards being used except for roofing and flooring. Mountains, lofty and precipitous, press closely upon the town. The single street of which I have spoken terminates in a road—the only one in Alaska—which, winding along the beach for a mile, is stopped at the base of a rugged mountain. It affords the only pleasant walk about the town, and has been for half a century the fashionable promenade of the aristocracy of "New Archangel."

ALASKA BECOMES A TERRITORY.

Four days after our arrival it was announced that the Ossipee had arrived in the outer harbor. Soon after she had come to anchorage in our midst, having on board the American and the Russian Commissioner. They were visited by every specimen of live stock except the dogs and poultry.

Up to the time of the cession of the country to the United States, there was not a hotel, store, shop, meat-market, restaurant, tenpin alley, or place of amusement of any kind in Sitka.

But the American flag was hardly raised before the trading-shops were opened, vacant lots were covered with the framework of shanties, and negotiations were entered upon for the purchase of almost every kind of property. Sitka, which for two-thirds of a century had known nothing beyond the unvarying routine of labor and supply, at prices fixed by a corporate body eight thousand miles distant, was profoundly startled even by this small ripple of innovation. In less than a week five stores, three drinking-saloons, two tenpin alleys, a restaurant, and a cigar-shop were opened. How far the laboring class of the Russians and the Creoles were rejoiced by the advent of free competition and untrammelled trade I do not know; but the natives, more independent, and awake to the advantages of an improved market, did not hesitate to avow their gratification at the new order of events.

There has been a rapid advance in the estimate of the value of all kinds of property. Furs have gone up here to a figure rivaling the price on Broadway. Lumber is held at \$75 per thousand; room rent has assumed a figure decidedly metropolitan, and goods generally are held at triple their former price. The Russians believe in a coming tide of emigra-

tion, and, like sensible fellows, intend to reap the advantage of it.

It will readily be inferred that at Sitka agriculture can never be successful. The heavy rains of August and September prevent the maturing of grain, and destroy the nutritious qualities of the grass. So continuous is the cloudy weather, that it is laughable to see the cattle, mules, dogs, cats, and hens, as well as humans, seek the brief sunshine, and bask in its transient warmth. The amount of arable land there is very limited—hardly exceeding a dozen acres. The soil needs under-draining and a rich dressing to make it productive. I have seen more value on a patch of fifty yards square in New Jersey than is raised on this island. Not over half a dozen families and a few Indians pretend to raise anything. The garden of the Governor is favorably located, and has had the advantage of constant care and skill. I noticed that the cabbage, turnip, artichoke, parsnip, and cauliflower exhibited a fair

having a larger growth, wider straw, and more pitchy gum—is by far the most numerous tree north of Columbia River. It is useful for heavy timber and plank, but is too splintery for boards. The fir is of still less value. The yellow cedar, however, is a valuable tree. For ages the natives have used its trunk for canoes, and its bark for roofing. For ship-building it affords the best of material. It is hard, firm, and takes a fine polish. For furniture, when varnished, it has as rich a lustre as mahogany.

Yet it is not probable that for many years Alaska will furnish any lumber beyond its own consumption. Lumbermen say the seasons are unfavorable for its economical manufacture. The mud and moss are interminable. About Sitka there is no dry Summer, as in California; no fine slidding, as in Maine. When the California lumber region fails, Puget Sound and Vancouver will for centuries afford an ample supply, cheaper than can be furnished from Alaska.

GOLD PROSPECTS IN ALASKA.

The discovery of rich gold mines in Idaho, Montana, and British Columbia, has led many of the adventurous class of miners on the Pacific coast to look forward to Alaska as a new field for enterprise—a rare opportunity for taking tickets in the great lottery of pioneer research and speculation. The Cascade Mountain range, famous for its Cariboo diggings, in the northern part of British Columbia, runs in an unbroken range to Southern Alaska.

Through a deep gorge of these mountains runs the Stikkeen, the second largest river of the territory, winding its

circuitous way to the Pacific. Previous to 1862 it had been traversed only by the trappers of the Hudson Bay Company. But in that year several explorers, returning from a visit to the Cariboo mines, began to prospect on its bars, and found a placer paying a handsome return. This dust was sent down to Victoria late in the Fall, and its arrival created quite an excitement.

Early in 1863, about sixty adventurers, with scanty outfit, hastened to the mouth of the Stikkeen, and ascended in canoes one hundred and forty miles among the mountains, where they separated into "prospecting" parties. One of these was fortunate in finding a rich "pocket," out of which they took several thousand dollars' worth of dust, and hastened back to Victoria. Hundreds now left Vancouver for the new placers. They reached the mouth of the Stikkeen the 1st of September, where they found the most of the prospectors hastening homeward, destitute of provisions, and disgusted with the country. A majority



INTERIOR OF AN INDIAN HOUSE, UNALACHLEET RIVER, NORTON SOUND.

display of leaves; but the cabbages were headless, the turnips watery, the artichokes tough, the parsnips stale, and the cauliflowers tasteless. The predecessor of Prince Maksoutoff, eight years ago, procured from British Columbia apple, pear, and cherry-trees. They have been carefully trained, and have a thrifty growth. They blossomed during the first part of June, and a few dozen apples and a few pears attempted to mature, but failed. A quart of insipid cherries complete the yield of fruit in the only orchard in Alaska. Whatever may be done in other sections of the territory, whoever visits Sitka will not be long in deciding that farming in that vicinity will always be very incidental.

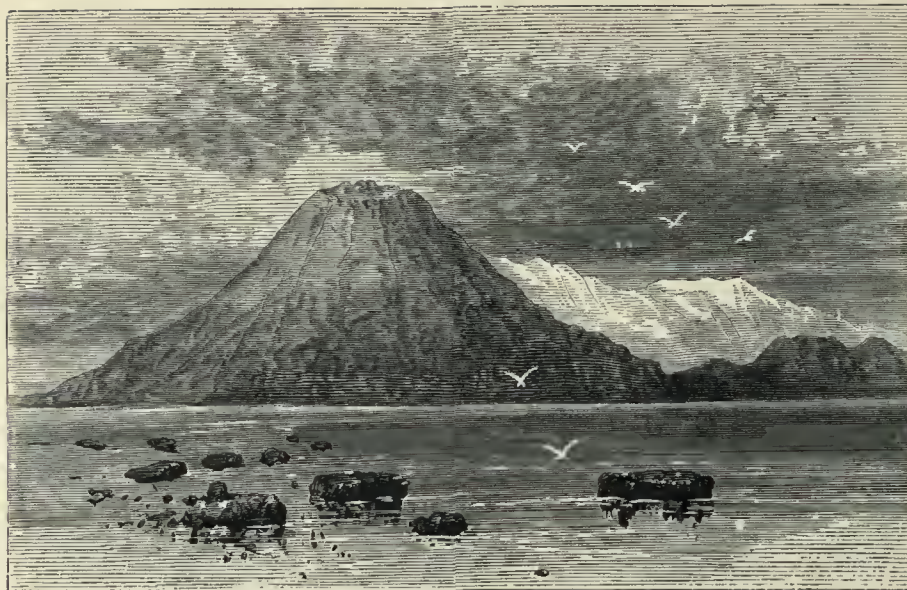
The Sitka group, however, is heavily timbered. The prevailing growth is the "Sitka spruce," the yellow cedar, fir, and hemlock. These islands have enough of this class of lumber to supply the world for a century. The Sitka spruce, differing from that of the East in

joined in the return, but nearly one hundred of the more adventurous pushed their way up the river, one hundred and sixty miles, to a series of bars where the "color" indicated a paying business. But the Winter was now upon them, and they had scarcely time to build cabins and store supplies before the rigorous weather put an end to all out-door labor. In January, eleven feet of snow fell in a single storm, and the ground was covered to the depth of twenty-five feet. Pathways were made under the snow from one cabin to another. The heavy snow was in one respect fortunate—it protected them from the intense cold which followed. Mercury congealed, whisky-bottles burst, and alcohol was as rosy as molasses. The Indians, fortunately, were friendly, and in point of capacity, a far higher type than those of California. In the Winter they live on dried salmon, dried esculents, and especially upon the fresh meat of the wild mountain sheep.

This animal is noted for the magnitude of its horns, which, at the point of contact with the head, have a diameter from seven to ten inches. When pursued, they leap down from cliff to cliff, thirty and forty feet, striking upon their horns, and bounding upon their feet with an agility equaled by no other animal. From these horns the Indians manufacture a large share of their household utensils—ladles, bowls, dishes, spoons, and cups. Many of them are fancifully carved with representations of beasts and birds.

Before March the weather on the Stikeen moderated, but the snow did not disappear till May. The stock of provisions was now exhausted, and as no supplies were received from Victoria, the miners were compelled to return, just as the season had arrived when the exploration could have been actively renewed. The mania for gold-seeking on the Stikeen was now exhausted. Yet the diggings have not been entirely abandoned. Some twenty of these miners having affiliated with the natives, and taken to themselves dusky companions, are still upon the Stikeen, raising families, and alternating the Summer in catching salmon, and hunting the mountain sheep and sluicing for gold. With the dust they procure their annual supply of whisky, ammunition and groceries. It is rather singular that one-half of them are natives of Massachusetts.

Eventually the valley of the Stikeen, and of the smaller streams emptying into the Pacific between its mouth and Mount St. Elias, will be more or less explored by experienced miners from California. Should deposits be found similar to those now being developed at Cariboo, where the tunnels are being successfully



MOUNT EDGECOMBE.

worked during the long Winters, southeastern Alaska will maintain a considerable mining population. It is the only part of Alaska which as yet exhibits any promise of remunerative mining. The islands and the western coast are of recent volcanic origin—a formation not likely to abound with the precious metals.

The question has often been discussed at San Francisco, whether the newly-purchased territory would furnish a quality of coal to supersede the necessity of transporting it from Pennsylvania and Australia. This is yet to be determined. The great want of the Pacific coast is deposits of valuable coal—such as are found in Pennsylvania and northern England.



BURIAL MONUMENT.

California, as yet, only furnishes an inferior quality, and Oregon yields none. Bituminous coal and lignite have been noticed all along the Alaskan coast from Portland Channel to Attoo,

but the deposits have never been explored. At Cook's Inlet the coal veins crop out on the immediate coast, having six to eight feet thickness. They appear to be inexhaustible, are easy to develop, and the quality, as found on the surface, is excellent for household use, but not for marine navigation.

The investigations made by the United States Exploring Expedition promise the ultimate development of valuable mines of coal upon the southern islands of the Sitka group—such as will be of infinitely more permanent value to the country at large than the richest mines of the precious metals. So perhaps, after all, our money was not wasted.

Interior of an Indian House.

THE Indians of Alaska almost universally adopt underground houses for Winter use. These are simply square holes, sometimes lined with logs or boards, the roof alone raised above the level of the soil. The entrance is often a rude shanty on the surface. Passing into this, the visitor finds a hole in the ground, dropping into which, he makes his appearance in a subterranean passage about three feet in height. By crawling on hands and knees a short distance, the main chamber is reached. The fire is made on the floor of the room, and when the cooking arrangements are over, the cinders are thrown out of the smoke-hole in the roof, which is then covered tightly with a skin. The entrance-hole is covered in the same way, which, of course, shuts in all warmth, and a good quantity of smoke and carbonic acid gas besides. The dwellings are frequently so heated, that, even in the coldest weather, the Indians may be found living outside in a semi-nude condition.

Conclusion.

MR. WHYMPER who visited Alaska recently, says, in his popular "Travels in Alaska":

"That Russian America is likely to prove a bad bargain to the United States Government, I cannot believe. The extreme northern division of the country may, indeed, be nearly valueless, but in the more central portions of the territory, furs are abundant, and the trade in them, which may probably be further developed, must fall into American hands. The southern parts of the country are identical in character with the neighboring British territory, and will probably be found to be as rich in mineral wealth; while the timber, though of an inferior growth, owing to the higher latitude, will yet prove by no means worthless.

"The fisheries may become of great value.

There are extensive cod-banks off the Aleutian Isles, and in many other parts of the coast. Salmon is the commonest of common fish in all the rivers on the North Pacific, and is rated, accordingly, as food only fit for those who cannot get better. In Alaska, as in British Columbia, the fish can be obtained in vast quantities simply at the expense of native labor. To this add the value of salt (or vinegar), barrels and freight, and one sees the slight total cost of exporting to benighted Europe that which there would be considered a luxury.

"The chain of the Aleutian Isles, comprising four groups (the Fox, Andreanoff, Rat and Blighie Islands), is a valuable part of the new purchase. The world owes their first discovery to Behring (in 1741). Almost immediately after this (from the year 1745) Russian merchants of Siberia commenced trading on them, and to them we owe the discovery of the larger part of the chain.

"It tells us plainly how valuable were the cargoes of furs, etc., then obtained, when we find that out of eleven recorded voyages from 1745 to 1778, five were decidedly unfortunate, either ending in shipwreck or in the murder of part of the crews, and that, nevertheless, the Russians persevered in the trade.

Nowadays the Aleuts are often to be found serving as sailors on whaling and other vessels in the North Pacific. Until now they were looked upon as the immediate subjects of the Russian American Fur Company, and each male was required to pass three years in its service. The company had several stations on these islands, the principal of which was Ounalaska. The Aleutian Islands, besides having some commercial importance, yielding, as they still do, the furs of amphibious animals to a large amount, have many points of interest. On nearly all of them active or passive volcanoes exist, and one or two geysers and hot springs have been discovered. There are records of very severe shocks of earthquake felt by the Russian traders and natives dwelling on them. It is more than probable that large deposits of sulphur, as in Sicily, may be found there. It need not be said that the Aleutian Islands, lying as they do so closely together, could be very easily examined by a scientific traveler who should take up his abode on one of them for a year or two.

"The allusion to the Tehukteh, to the trade across the Behring Straits, and to the coast peoples of Northern Alaska, serve to confirm the observation and theories of many previous travelers and authors.

"Scientific men are now agreed on the Asiatic origin of the Esquimaux, even of those who have migrated as far as Greenland. Of the Mongolian origin of the Tehukteh themselves, no one who has seen individuals of that people would for a moment doubt. A Tehukteh boy taken by Colonel Bulkley (our engineer-in-chief) from Plover Bay to San Francisco, and there educated and cared for in the family of a kind-hearted lady, was, when dressed up in European clothes, constantly taken for a civilized Chinaman, and two of our Aleutian sailors were often similarly mistaken. This happened in a city which is full of Chinese and Japanese. That the Aleuts, also, are of an Eastern stock, is, to my mind, undoubted.

"The intertribal trade carried on so regularly every year *via* Behring Straits (which is likely now to receive a decided check from the American traders, who will crowd into the country) proved with how little difficulty a colony of 'Wandering Tehukteh' might cross from

these strangers much resembling themselves in many respects, said, 'It is plain, now, we come from Asia.' How easily, then, could we account for the population of almost any island or coast in the Pacific!

"Such facts as these—the passage of comparatively frail vessels, blown from their native coasts by typhoons or other usually violent gales, buffeted about for long periods, yet eventually reaching foreign coasts thousands of miles distant—should make us cautious in our ideas on the limit of native migrations.

"At what time, or by what route, the adventurous, discontented or rebellious Tehukteh, Onkilon or Tunguse first wandered, sledged or paddled on his way to Greenland, it behooves not me to say. The subject has already engaged the consideration of able and traveled writers, and no one has more clearly treated the subject than Mr. Markham ('Journal of the Royal Geographical Society,' 1865). He has shown us that the native migrations

which have peopled the coasts of northernmost America and Greenland commenced at the period when Togrul Bey, Zengis Khan, and other chiefs troubled Asia with their lust for conquest. 'Year after year the intruding Tartars continued to press on. Sheibani Khan, a grandson of the mighty Zengis, led 15,000 families into these northern wilds, and their descendants, the Iakhts (Yakutz?) pressed on still further north, until they are now found at the mouths of rivers falling into the Polar Ocean.' Neither were they the first inhabitants of the country



TELEGRAPH STATION AT FORT CLARENCE.

Asia and populate the northern coasts of America. Open skin canoes capable of containing twenty or more persons with their effects, and hoisting several masts and sails, are now frequently to be observed among both the east-coast Tehukteh and the inhabitants of Northern Alaska. I have seen others that might be called 'full-rigged' canoes, carrying main, gaff and sprit sails, but these were probably recent and foreign innovations.

"I may be excused if I here allude to two well-authenticated and oft-quoted facts. In the years 1832-3, two remarkable and unintentional ocean voyages—one of them terminating in shipwreck—were made from Japan to the northwest coast of America and to the Sandwich Islands by 'junks.' The last-mentioned is known to have been ten or eleven months at sea, and had nine Japanese on board, who nevertheless arrived safely, anchoring in the harbor at Waialea, Oahu. The Sandwich Islanders (Hawaiians, or, as they are called in California, etc., 'Kanakas'), when they saw

along the banks of the Kolyma or Anadyr. Other and older people, who have now disappeared, have left their traces (ruined yurts, etc.,) in the whole of that country as far north as Behring Straits and Cape Chelagskoi.

"Mr. Markham believes, in common with a large number of our best Arctic authorities, in the existence of land round or near the Pole, and which may nearly connect Siberia with Greenland, and sees in that land the route probably taken by the adventurous wanderers. Between the traces of former life found at Cape Chelagskoi, and those observed on the Parry Island, a gap of 1,140 miles indeed intervenes, in which no such traces have been observed; but this is, in all probability, simply owing to our ignorance of those latitudes.

"The Greenlanders may indeed have taken such a route, but the natives of Northern Alaska doubtless crossed by the 'direct short-sea' passage, *via* Behring Straits.

"In comparing notes with my brother, who was pursuing his researches in Greenland during

a part of the time that I was in Alaska, etc., we have noticed many points of similarity between the Esquimaux on the one hand, and the Malemutes or Tchuktchis on the other. Some resemblances are, of course, simply on the surface, are obvious at first sight, and have been discussed before. Their food, costume, houses, implements, and weapons are closely allied in character, and the resemblances could well enough arise from identity of wants, and from the similar nature of the countries they inhabit. Were we to transplant a colony of Europeans to such countries, and shut them off from foreign and outside supplies, in a generation or two they would be living much as these natives do. These superficial points can never, therefore, prove much. Many of our older Arctic explorers, and our more recent telegraph explorers, have been in those countries more or less clothed, fed and housed in native fashion.

"That the Greenland Esquimaux has somewhat degenerated, in both physical and mental characteristics, I can well believe. The average height of the Greenlander of to-day is under the European standard, while many individuals, at least of the Tchuktchis, are over it. This point is of itself of no importance whatever. Greenland, may be, is not a worse country than Northern Siberia; but who knows what these races endured going thither, especially if they went by Mr. Markham's North Polar route; and how far less

food and intenser cold than they were accustomed to, with untold hardships superadded, may have stunted and dwarfed them? I am told that they are excessively simple and child-like, that they live in much harmony, quarrel rarely, and have many other good features.

"Much has been written of the community, of goods enjoyed among them, how the hunter

supplies the whole village crowd, as a matter of course, taking and getting no credit for it; and how the more he gets, the worse he is off. This, which is more or less a feature of all the coast tribes in the North Pacific, is especially true in Northern Alaska, on the Yukon, and in Norton Sound, where the chiefs, who are invariably good hunters or fishermen, often attain and keep their position by periodical distributions of their effects. They are themselves often the worst clothed and worst fed members of their own villages. Generosity is among them the rule, and not the exception. No man, woman, or child among them goes unfed, unhoused, or unwarmed, if there is food, dwelling, or fire in the settlement.

"The 'Schaman' (pronounced exactly like our word 'show-man,' a very appropriate title!), the conjuror-priest, the 'medicine-man' of the Tchuktchis (and also of the North Alaskan peoples, who use the same term), was, and apparently still is, represented in Greenland by the 'Angekok,' who held similar powers, and was revered or feared accordingly. The Danish pastors and

missionaries believe that the Angekok is extinct. Publicly he appears to be so, but the natives are known to hold secret meetings, about which, none of the Danes were able to learn details, and at these it is believed Angekokism is still practiced. Their profession, besides including medicine and exorcism, made a prominent feature of rain and wind-making."



NATIVE ALASKA AND SEAL DOG.



CANADA.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

THE CAPITAL AND PARLIAMENT—WINTER SCENES IN CANADA—GOVERNOR MAISONNEUVE—CHAUDIERE RIVER AND FALLS—MONTMORENCY FALLS—JOSEPH BRANT—TORONTO—EDUCATION IN CANADA—RELIGION IN CANADA—THE CHURCH OF NOTRE DAME DE BON SECOURS—QUEBEC—MANITOBA—ACADIA—NATIONAL SPORTS IN CANADA.

THE DOMINION OF CANADA is a semi-independent confederation composed of the Provinces of Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Manitoba, British Columbia, Prince Edward Island, and the Northwestern Territories, with a total area of 3,372,290 square miles, and embraces all the British possessions in North America except Newfoundland, and the Coast of Labrador.

The Dominion was created by an Act of the British Parliament passed in 1867, after an agitation of several years. The form of government is partly Imperial and partly representative. The Imperial power is represented by the Governor-general, who is appointed by the British Crown, and who exercises executive power in the name of the Queen. He has the advice of a Privy Council, the members of which he appoints and removes with the concurrence of the House of Commons. The Legislature is composed of two Houses of Parliament, the Senate and the House of Commons. The Senators are appointed by the Governor-general, on the recommendation of the Privy Council, and are chosen from the different Provinces as follows: Quebec and Ontario, twenty-four each; Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, ten each; British Columbia three, Manitoba three and Prince Edward Island four; making, in all, 78. The tenure of office is for life. The House of Commons is composed of elected members, sixty-five from Quebec, ninety-two from Ontario, twenty-one from Nova Scotia, sixteen from New Brunswick, six from British Columbia, six from Prince Edward Island and five from Manitoba; in all, 211. Every ten years, after a census, there is a redistribution.

Ottawa is the capital. Each separate Province has its own Provincial Legislature and Executive. The lower part of the vast region known as the Northwestern Territory has been divided and named. Assiniboia, Alberta, Athabasca, Saskatchewan, and Kewatin, are thus named. The total population, according to the latest census of the Dominion, is 4,324,810.

Before the consolidation of the various Prov-

inces into one confederation, Canada was divided into Upper and Lower, now the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Of these, Lower Canada—Quebec—was the earliest settled. It was first discovered by John and Sebastian Cabot June 24th, 1497. In 1524 a French expedition under Verrazani formed a settlement called New France. In 1535 Jacques Cartier entered the St. Lawrence River, on the festival of the saint whose name is thus given, and took possession of the country in the name of his King, Francis I. He ascended the river as far as the site of Montreal. Quebec was settled in 1608 by the French, under De Champlain, and fifteen years later he built Fort St. Louis, and with the exception of a short period, from 1629 to 1632, Canada was a French possession for 150 years. Montreal was settled in 1642, and in 1711 was unsuccessfully besieged by the English. The French extended their sway eastward as far as Acadia—now Nova Scotia—and westward to Lake Superior, then down the Mississippi River to Louisiana. The Recollet and Jesuit missionaries traversed the country in their zeal for the conversion of the Indian, and to Father La Salle, one of them, is due the discovery of the Mississippi Valley.

Meanwhile, the English gradually encroached upon Canada, and in 1670 Charles II. granted to Prince Rupert and his company, known ever since as the Hudson Bay Company, the perpetual exclusive right of trading in the territory watered by the stream flowing into Hudson Bay. The bitter enmity that arose between the French and English traders gradually increased, and frequently led to bloody struggles, in which the Indians took part. In 1756 war began between the French and English, culminating in 1759 with the victory of General Wolfe over General Montcalm on the Plains of Abraham, Quebec, on September 3d. The capitulation, next year, of Montreal—September 8th, 1760—brought to a close the long French rule in Canada.

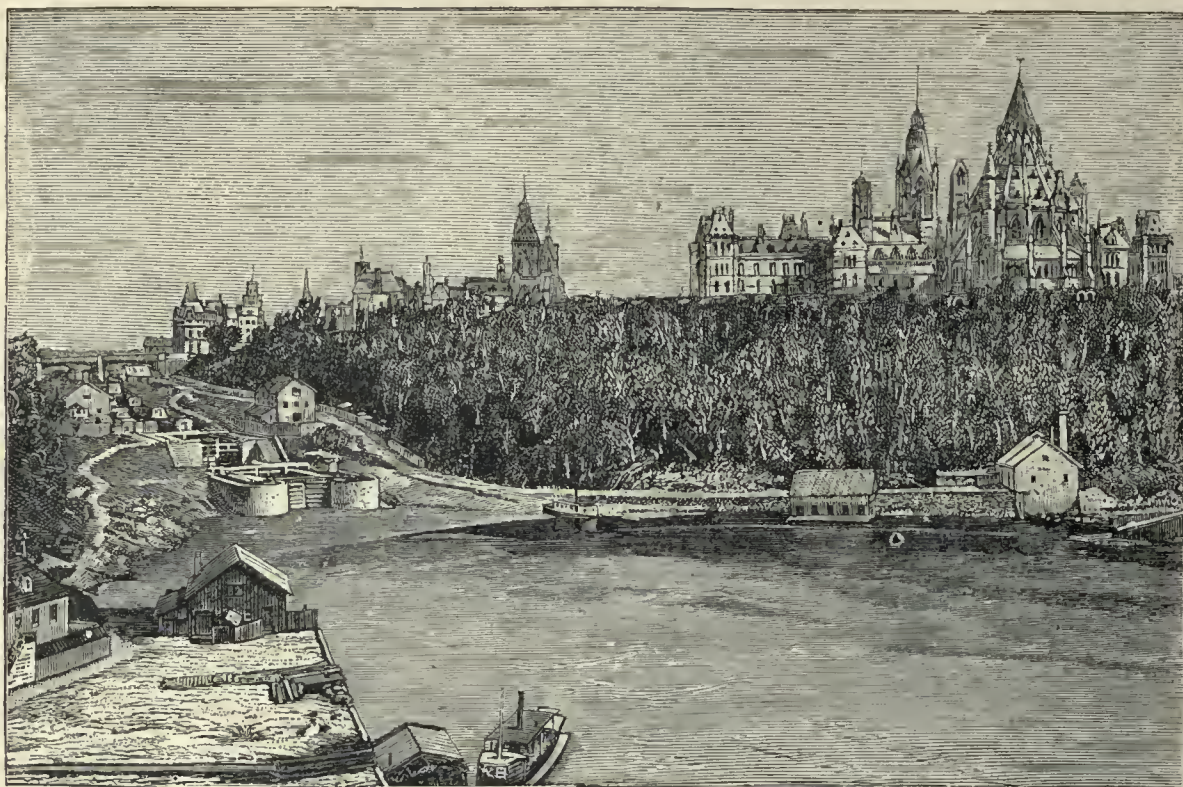
A treaty of peace was signed by Britain and France in 1763, in which Canada was formally ceded to England and Louisiana to Spain. In that year a small portion of the newly acquired territory was organized by royal

proclamation under English laws. In 1774 the new Province was extended by Parliamentary enactment, and that under French laws, down the Ohio River to its confluence with the Mississippi, and up the latter stream to its source. But in 1783 this portion—now forming the six States of the United States, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois—was relinquished, and in 1791 the remaining portion was divided into two sections, under separate Legislatures; the eastern retaining French institutions, and the western receiving English laws.

Lower Canada being principally French, has never completely coalesced with Upper Canada, which is entirely English. The settlers of French origin, who retain to-day their language and religion, are almost entirely confined to the banks of the St. Lawrence and its tributary streams. Quebec and Montreal are practically French cities, the former especially so. Whole sections exist where the English language is unspoken and practically unknown, and though over a century has passed since England took possession of that country, it remains as thoroughly French as it was originally, and in 1881 there were 1,300,000 French-Canadians.

The Dominion has many mountains, lakes and rivers. The mountains are not large, though numerous. But the freshwater lakes are the greatest in the world. A continuous chain, including Lakes Erie, Ontario, Michigan, Superior, Huron and St. Clair, occupying 330,000 square miles, extends through Ontario and the Northwest Territory in a northwesterly direction toward the Northern Ocean.

The chief rivers are the St. Lawrence, the Saskatchewan, Winnipeg, Nelson, Red, Albany, Churchill, Ottawa, Athabasca, Peace, Slave, Mackenzie, Fraser, Thompson, Saguenay, St. John, and the great River Yukon, flowing through Alaska into Behring Straits. There are many important islands belonging to the Dominion, the chief ones being Anticosti, Cape Breton, Prince Edward, and the Magdalen Islands on the Eastern Coast, and Vancouver and Queen Charlotte's Islands, on the Pacific Coast.



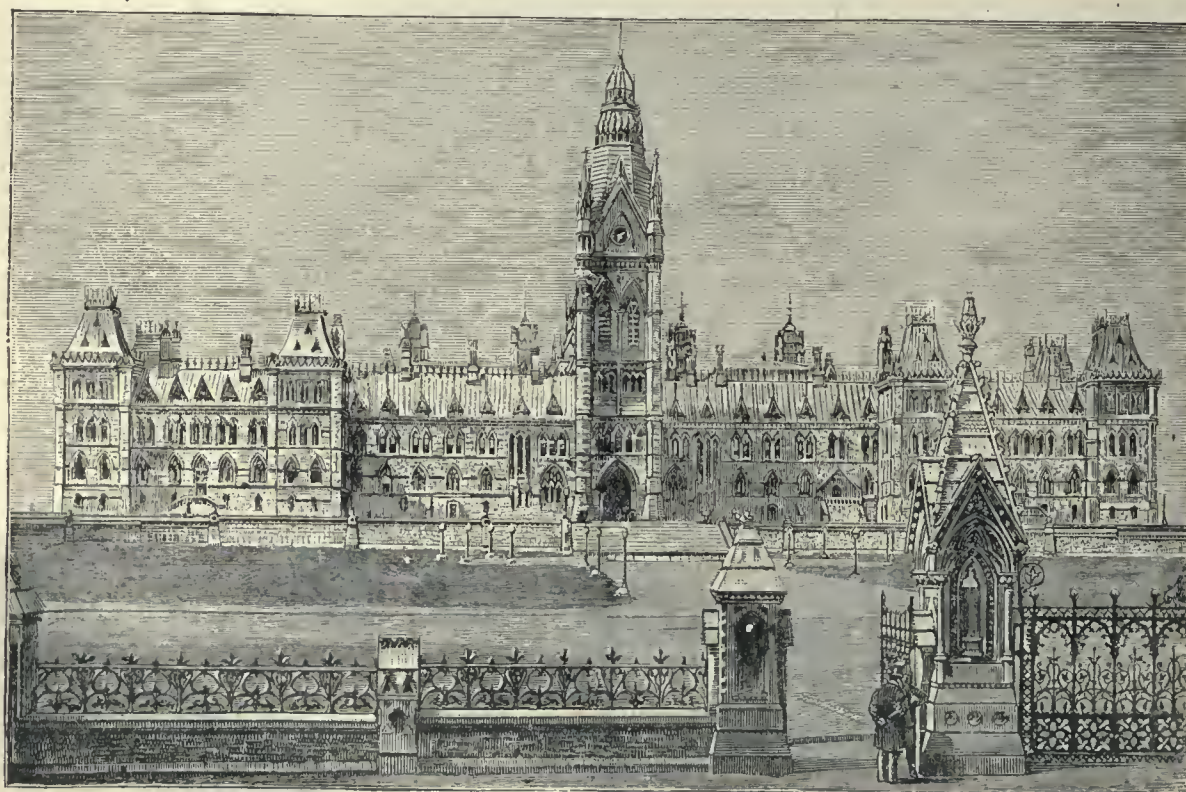
THE HOUSE OF PARLIAMENT, FROM THE RIVER.

The Capital and Parliament.

OTTAWA, the political capital of the Dominion, is a city of about 40,000 inhabitants, situated on the Ottawa River, in the Province of

Ontario, 126 miles from Montreal. It is divided into Upper and Lower Town by the Rideau Canal. The town was founded in 1827 under the name of Bytown. It was incorporated as a city and its name changed to Ot-

tawa in 1854, and in 1858 was made the capital of Canada. The fine Parliament and Department Buildings stand on Barrack Hill, 150 feet above the river, on a bold cliff. The river narrows, when the stream rushes over a



THE HOUSE OF PARLIAMENT, FRONT VIEW.



THE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT, OTTAWA

steep ledge of rock forming the Chaudière Falls.

The Government buildings are constructed of a light-colored sandstone, the walls and arches being relieved with dressings of Devonian sandstone from Ohio and red sandstone from Potsdam, New York. The style of architecture is the Italian Gothic, the Parliament building being 500 feet in length. The two Department buildings are 375 feet long, containing in the aggregate 300 rooms, and are intended to accommodate all the departments of the Government of the Dominion. The Library, a beautiful detached circular building, with a dome 90 feet high, is in the rear of the central tower, 250 feet high. The two Legislative Halls are on each side of the Library, but in the main building. The buildings cover nearly four acres, and cost about \$4,000,000.

The windows of the Legislative Chambers are filled with glass colored in Canada. The columns which divide the wall space and rise to arch in the galleries are of a gray marble found at Arnprior. Between the Senate Cham-

ber and that devoted to the House of Commons are the library and reading-rooms.

Another Government building is devoted to geology, and is under the superintendence of eminent scientific gentlemen appointed by the executive. Many geological specimens found in the Canadian strata are stored and exhibited here.

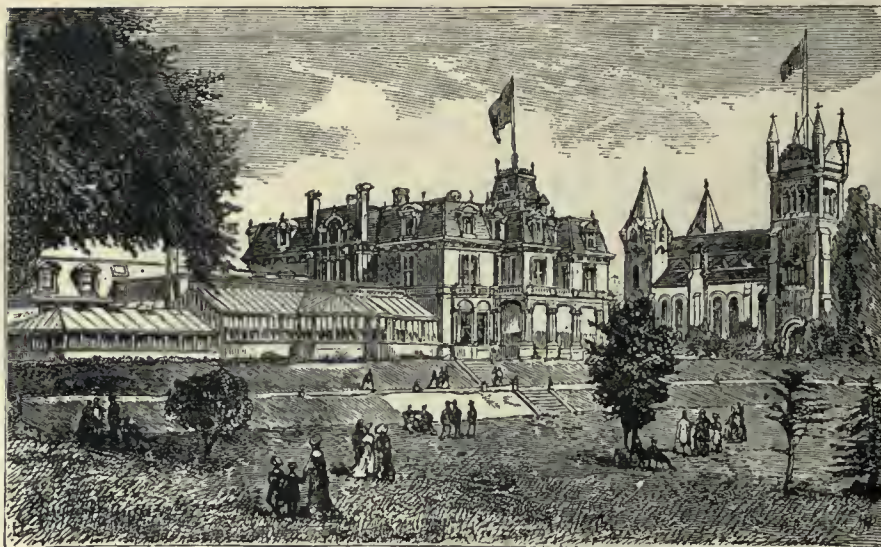
The Governor-general's house is an old mansion, which while not beautiful, is very comfortable. It is called Rideau House. The Marquis of Lorne, while Governor-general, wrote an interesting description of this old mansion.

death. Entering a clothing store, he boldly invests, and emerges on the street to find the air, that but a moment ago chilled him to the marrow, brisk, exhilarating, champagne. He feels, after he has buckled on his Canadian armor, as though he had a bottle of Dry Monopole beneath his vest.

In the mild and bracing intoxication of the wondrous Winter atmosphere, he regards the snow as maidens the Spring violets, and wanders about the city in the joyous consciousness of being "all there" and "immensely fit." One of the first objects that attracts his cheery

Winter Scenes in Canada.

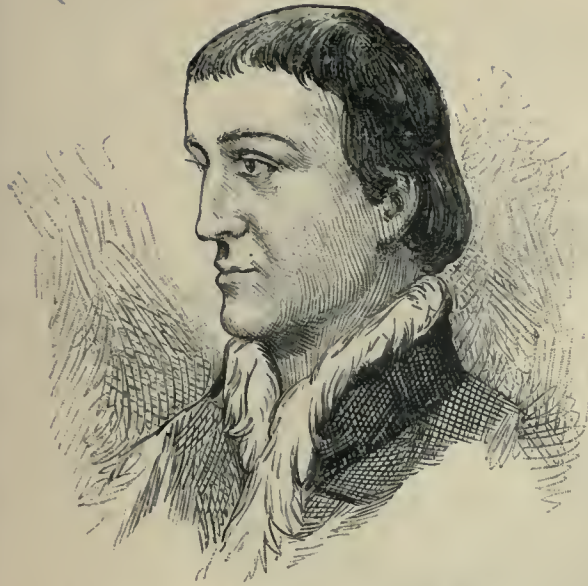
To THE American who visits Montreal in midwinter for the first time, this half-French city presents a succession of surprises that naturally causes him to stare with all his eyes. Provided with the ordinary overcoat, and a pair of ear-flaps as extra precaution, he arrives in Canada to find that his ulster, albeit thick and woolly and warm-lined, feels like a linen duster, and that the sooner he becomes Canadian in attire the less prospect lies before him of being nipped to



GOVERNMENT HOUSE, TORONTO.



RIDEAU HALL, OTTAWA.



MAISONNEUVE, THE FIRST GOVERNOR OF MONTREAL.

attention is the ice-house ingeniously constructed by the cab-drivers as a shelter against the weather. Passing a file of these fur-clad Jehus, he penetrates the interior. What is that well-known perfume that strikes his excited nostrils? Yes! No! It is—it *is*! and groping his way to a bar, he friskily demands the usual, which is furnished him from a recessed cellar in the snow. Passing along the tunneled streets, he beholds a runaway, and perceives the occupants of the cozy sleigh decanted into snowbanks, from whence he assists to dig them, to find them not a whit the worse for the mishap. He meets an itinerant candy-vender, wrapped up like a polar bear, his pipe giving forth a volume of white smoke that ascends in rings and spiral columns over his shoulder. Our American stands to gaze in wonder at an old French sleigh that spins dreamily along, and is fascinated opposite the rude store of a fish-seller, built in close proximity to where the fish are captured, by the side of which the vender earns a tolerable living. The quaint, antique houses in the French quarter prove sources of intense pleasure to the practical American.

Governor Maisonneuve.

PAUL DE CHOMEDEY, SIEUR DE MAISONNEUVE, the first Governor of Montreal, was born in Champagne, France, and died in Paris, September 9th, 1676. He was selected as the leader of a band of colonists that were destined for

Canada, and sailed with them in three ships, arriving at Quebec August 20th, 1641. He founded Montreal in May, 1642, was installed as its first Governor, and held that office for twenty-two years. In 1652 he visited France, and brought back another company of settlers. He was an able administrator, maintained great order in the settlement, organized the militia for service against the Indians, and, by his vigorous and courageous policy, gained the respect of the hostile tribes. He retained office under the Sulpicians, when the island was conveyed to them, but was removed in June, 1664, by De Méry, the Governor-general, who was jealous of his popularity and success. He was sent back to France by the Marquis de Tracy in 1665. No charges were made against him, but

finding that there was no hope of his restoration to office, he resigned in 1669. A pension was bestowed upon him by the Seminary of Paris for his services to the Catholic Church in Canada.

Chaudiere River and Falls.

THE Chaudière River rises in Lake Megantic and falls into the St. Lawrence, 7 miles above Quebec, after a northwest course of 102 miles. The banks are in general high and precipitous,

and near its mouth are the Chaudière Falls, upward of 100 feet high. The course of the river is frequently interrupted by picturesque islands. Chaudière Lake is an expansion of the Ottawa River, immediately above the City of Ottawa. Its length is eighteen miles, and its extreme breadth five miles. It contains a number of islets, and terminates in the Great and Little Chaudière, two extraordinary cataracts. The principal falls are 60 feet high by 212 feet wide. It is the latter falls which are overlooked by the House of Parliament.

Montmorency Falls.

MONTMORENCY FALLS is the name of a village about six miles from Quebec. The Montmorency River rises in Snow Lake, and enters the St. Lawrence, eight miles northeast of Quebec, after forming a cataract 250 feet in height. The river is a torrent from its source to its mouth, and the falls are a great attraction to tourists.

Joseph Brant.

(THAYENDANEGA.)

THIS celebrated Indian chief was born on the banks of the Ohio River in 1742, and died at the old Brant mansion, Wellington Square, Canada, November 24th, 1807. His father was a full-blooded Mohawk of the Wolf tribe, and a son of one of the five sachems that excited so much attention at the court of Queen Anne in 1710. Brant was a favorite of Sir William Johnson's, by whom he was sent for a year to the "Moor Charity School," then under the charge of Dr. Eleazar Wheelock, and which



RESIDENCE OF MAISONNEUVE.

subsequently became Dartmouth College. He was present at the battle of Lake George in 1755, when but thirteen years of age; accompanied Sir William Johnson during the Niagara campaign in 1759, and acquitted himself with great bravery. He was in Pontiac's War in 1763, and when Guy Johnson succeeded, in 1774, to the Superintendency of Indian Affairs at the death of his uncle, Sir William, Brant was made his secretary. During the American Revolution, under a colonel's commission,

Brant was constantly employed by Governor Carleton in raids against the colonists, and took an active part in the massacre at Cherry Valley, and in the one that desolated Minisink in July, 1779. He also led a clan of the Hurons and a few of the Six Nations on the expedition

of Colonel St. Leger against Fort Stanwix, and bore a prominent part in the battle of Oriskany, August 6th, 1779. After the war he threw his great influence with the different tribes on the side of peace, and in July, 1793, at the solicitation of Washington and Clinton,

the Book of Common Prayer. As a warrior, he was courteous, sagacious and brave; as a diplomat and courtier, adroit and accomplished; and as a friend, chivalrous and faithful. His humanity toward a captive or a fallen foe is well established, nor has the

he visited the Miamis, and materially assisted the Indian Commissioners in securing a treaty of peace between that tribe and the United States. During the latter years of his life he was a consistent believer in Evangelical Christianity. He visited England in 1786, and raised the fund with which the first Episcopal Church in Upper Canada was built. He translated the Gospel of St. Mark into the Mohawk language, and together with Colonel Daniel Claus, rendered into the same tongue



SCENE ON THE CHAUDIERE RIVER.



THE CHAUDIERE FALLS, OTTAWA.

purity of his private morals ever been questioned.

In 1884, the City of Brantford, Canada, determined to erect a monument to the memory of this chief, and the design by Mr. Percy Wood, shown on page 614, was accepted. It was modified in some of its details and erected, being unveiled on October 13th, 1886. The statue surmounting the monument was cast from bronze cannon furnished by the Canadian Government.

Brant is represented standing erect, with his head turned toward the left shoulder, a tomahawk poised in his hand, and the other at his side, with the fingers spread in gesture. He has an eagle's feather in his hair, rings in his ears, a buckskin coat, with a broad sash, buckskin trousers and moccasins. A long cloak, fringed round with bears' claws, hangs from his shoulders, and rests on the pedestal. The latter is square, and has two groups of three Indians each. They represent the Mohawk, Tuscarora, Oneida, Seneca, Onondaga, and Cayuga nations, typified respectively by a scalping-knife, spear, pipe of peace, bow and arrow, club, and flintlock gun. The bear, the wolf, and the tortoise, tokens of the chief clans, are also represented. On the two broad sides of the pedestal are trophies of Indian weapons and implements of the chase, while about the base are two large bronze *bas-reliefs*, representing fifteen Indians in a dance, and Brant addressing a meeting of chiefs. The statue of Brant is nine feet high. Of the \$16,000 which this—the first important monument undertaken in honor of an Indian—cost, \$5,000 came from the Six Nations, \$5,000 from the Dominion of Canada, \$2,500 from the Provincial Government, the rest being from the County of Brant, the City of Brantford, and individuals.

Brant's son, John Brant, born September 27th, 1794, died September, 1832, served on the British side with distinction in the War of 1812, and was a Member of the Canadian Parliament in 1832. Catherine Brant Johns, the last surviving child of Joseph Brant, died in 1867.

Toronto.

TORONTO, formerly York, is the capital of the Province of Ontario, and is situated on a circular bay on the northwest shore of Lake Ontario, 333 miles W.S.W. from Montreal. It was founded in 1794 by Governor Simcoe, and the Legislature assembled there for the first time in 1797. In 1813 it was captured by the Americans under General Pike, who was

Dominion as a seat of learning. It stands in the Queen's Park.

Other educational institutions are, Trinity College (Episcopal), Knox College (Presbyterian) and the Upper Canada College, an extensive range of buildings occupied by a grammar school for boys. There are also two medical schools and a veterinary college.

In 1866 a fight occurred between a Toronto battalion and a body of Fenians, in which, after much firing, both sides retreated, the Fenians to Fort Erie and the Toronto men toward the Welland Canal. The cutting of the canal was the object of the Fenians, but it was frustrated. In the park attached to the University is a monument commemorating the students who were killed in this fight.

The Horticultural Gardens are a favorite place of resort of the inhabitants of Toronto, and the Museum contains many interesting specimens, especially of native North American animals.

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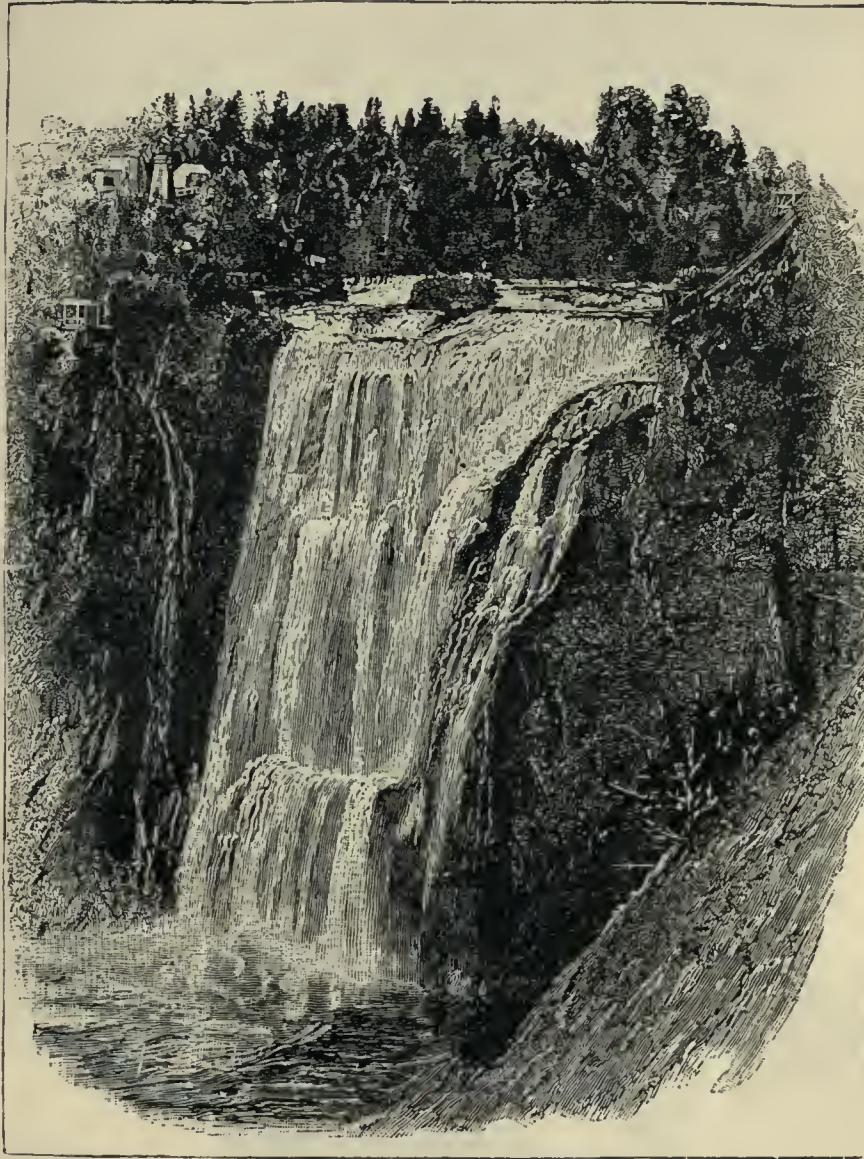
Education in Canada.

EACH Province of the Dominion makes its own specific laws regulating education, but the same general principles are followed throughout the entire confederation. The cardinal principle is the system of free schools. This was adopted in 1871, in Ontario, which leads all the Provinces in the Dominion. In Quebec the first care of the Franciscan and Jesuit Fathers on their arrival was to establish schools for the Indians. Père Du Plessis opened the first school at Three Rivers, and Père Le Jeune the next, at Quebec, in 1632. The

Jesuit College at Quebec was founded in 1635 as the Seminary de Notre Dame des Anges, and the Ursuline Convent was established in that city in 1639 by Madame La Peltrie. The Seminary of Montreal was founded in 1647 by the clergy of St. Sulpice in Paris, and the Laval University in the same city, in 1678, by Mgr. de Laval.

Upon the consolidation of Upper and Lower Canada, in 1841, a comprehensive School Act was passed.

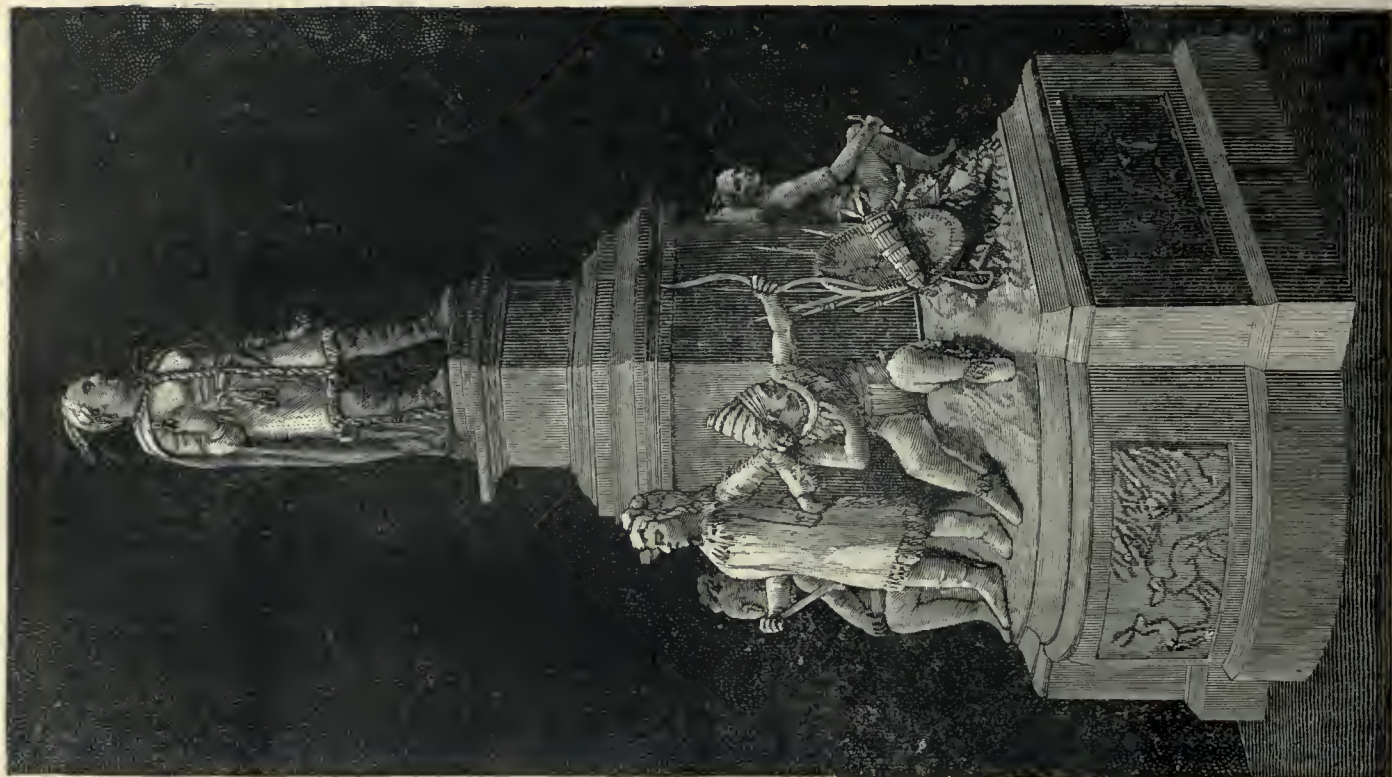
The Minister of Education of Ontario, in his



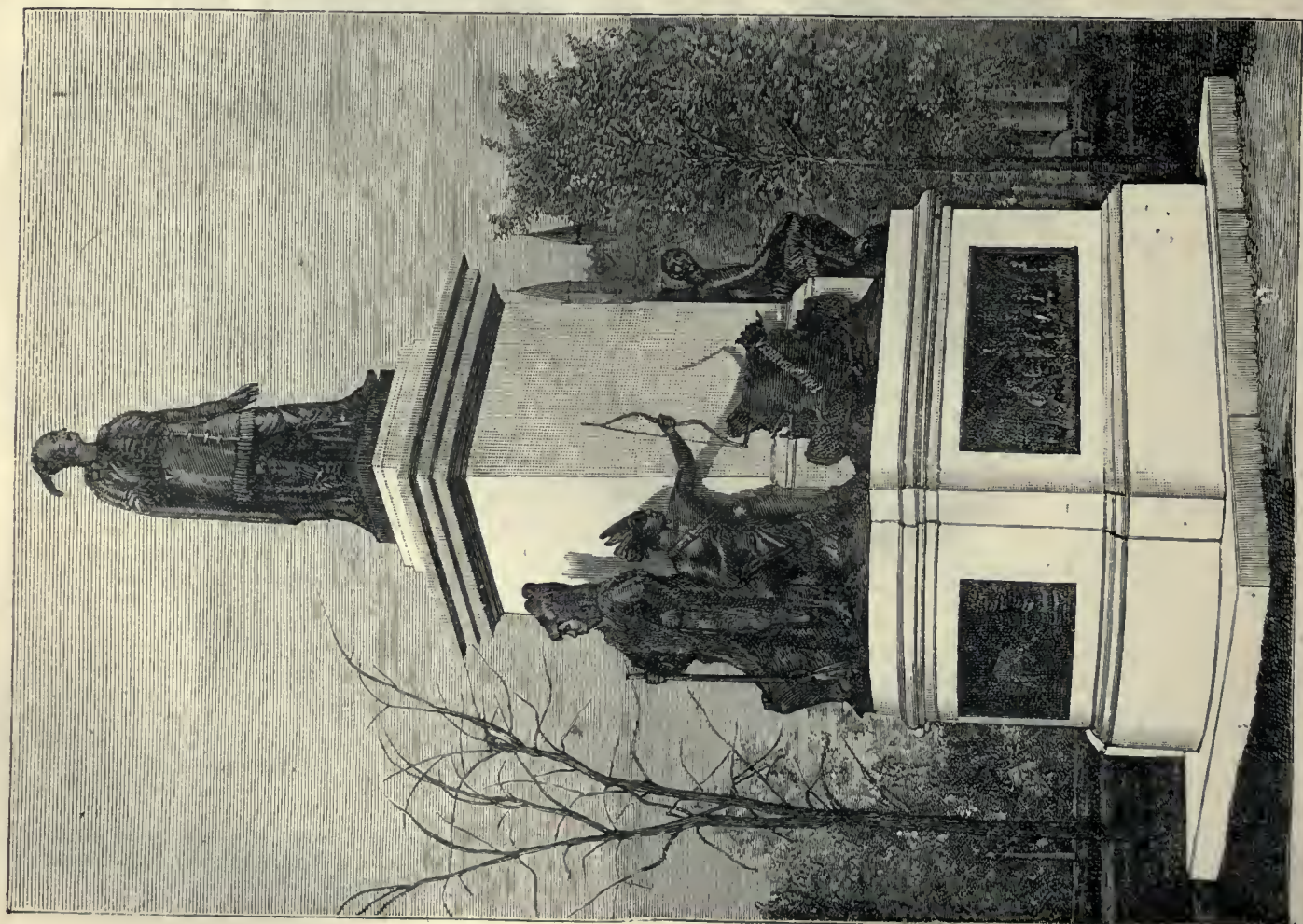
MONTMORENCY FALLS IN SUMMER.

killed in storming the fort. In 1834 it was incorporated as a city, and its name, York, changed to Toronto.

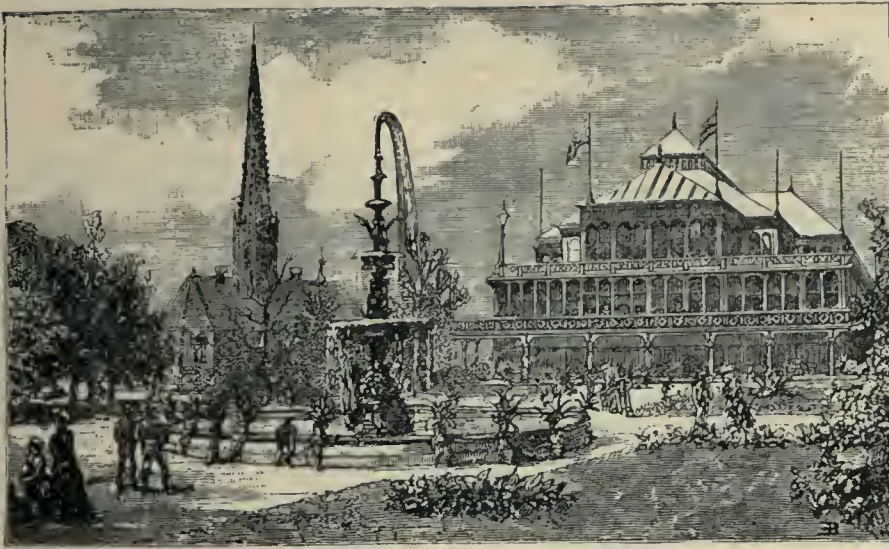
It is the headquarters of the educational department of Ontario. Osgoode Hall is a fine structure, containing all the superior law courts of the Province, and the Government House or Provincial Parliament has a handsome legislative hall and well-equipped offices. The Lieutenant-governor's residence is a princely mansion, and the University of Toronto is reckoned second to none in the



THE ACCEPTED DESIGN FOR THE BRANT MONUMENT AT BRANTFORD.



BRANT MONUMENT, UNVEILED AT BRANTFORD OCTOBER 13TH, 1886.



HORTICULTURAL GARDEN, TORONTO.

annual report for 1884, gave the total receipts for all public-school purposes amounting to \$3,570,731. The Legislative grant represents seven and a half per cent. of the total, the Municipal grant seventy and a half per cent., and the remainder twenty-two per cent. from other sources. The average cost per pupil, based on total attendance, was \$6.40 for the rural districts, \$8.51 for cities, \$6.84 for towns, or an average of \$6.69 for the whole Province.

In Quebec, the Government grants to institutions of superior education were for the year 1883-4, to Catholic universities, \$2,000; Protestant universities, \$6,400; Catholic normal schools, \$28,133; Protestant normal schools, \$13,866; Catholic colleges, \$23,613; Catholic academies, \$11,096; Protestant academies, \$8,145; Catholic model schools, \$16,259; Protestant model schools, \$1,100.

The total revenue of the Protestant Board of School Commissioners of Montreal was \$130,715.37. In Quebec, the Protestant School Commissioners received \$10,005.77, and the Catholic School Commissioners \$12,570.89.

The principal institutions of higher education are the Victoria University, Queen's University, University of Toronto, University of Bishops College, University of Halifax, Laval University, Ontario Ladies' College, and Victoria College, Cobourg.

Religion in Canada.

In 1883 all the different branches of Methodists in Canada united in one body, to be known as the Methodist Church. This gave them a total number of adherents of 739,151. At the same date the Presbyterian Church numbered 629,280; the Church of England in Canada, 574,818; and the Baptists, 225,000. There are also Lutherans, Congregationalists, and Mennonites, and many other sects, but all represented by small numbers only. The Roman Catholics are strong, and form the majority in the original French Provinces, and there are about 1,800,000 of them. They are governed by fourteen bishops and four arch-

bishops, one of whom, Archbishop Taschereau of Montreal, is a Cardinal.

The Anglican Church in Canada has nineteen bishoprics, divided into two provinces. 1st, Canada, of which Bishop Medley of Fredericton is the Metropolitan; and 2d, Rupert's Land, of which Bishop Mackray of Rupert's Land is the Metropolitan. Besides these, (included in the number), are the independent dioceses of Caledonia, Columbia, Newfoundland, and New Westminster.

There are many fine church edifices in the different cities of Canada, and each religious body supports numerous schools, colleges and other educational institutions.

The Church of Notre Dame de Bon Secours, Montreal.

The quaint old church near the waterside in Montreal is a sanctuary especially dear to the Catholics of that city. It was begun in 1657 at the instance of the venerable Margaret

Bourgeoys, the founder of the Community of Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame. The corner-stone was laid by the Jesuit Father Simon Le Moyne, the discoverer of the Salt Springs at Salina, and an early missionary among the Five Nations. The name of the chapel was given by Father Pijart. Donations came from France, and the colonists gave material and labor. A wooden statue of Our Lady was presented by two gentlemen in France.

The chapel was completed in 1675, and became at once a noted pilgrimage. On the gable facing the river stood a statue of the Blessed Virgin, which all the craft plying on the river saluted as they passed. In 1754, in one of those conflagrations which have so often swept over the city, the church was destroyed. War with England and the general distress prevented any attempt to restore the old sanctuary till 1771, when the corner-stone of a new edifice was laid, the site having with difficulty been saved from seizure by the English Government. It was solemnly dedicated June 30th, 1773, and became as great a resort of the pious as the previous chapel.

At the time when the ship fever was sweeping away hundreds of the citizens of Montreal, in 1848, as well as the poor immigrants among whom it first broke out, Mgr. Bourget, Bishop of Montreal, whose clergy and nursing Sisters were dying in numbers in the service of the sick, ordered a general pilgrimage to Bon Secours, and prayers to God to arrest the scourge.

The answer to their petitions revived and increased the devotion of the Catholic Canadians to the old sanctuary. Standing near the great city market and ever open, it is never empty; all day long men, women and children turn from the busy streets, basket or parcel in hand, to enter the dear old church and give a little space to prayer.

Montreal has many famous churches, but Notre Dame de Bon Secours is the most interesting of them all, and possesses the love of every devout French Canadian.



UNIVERSITY, TORONTO.

Quebec.

QUEBEC is the name of a Province, a county, and a city. The Province is what was formerly known as Lower Canada. It is bounded on the north by Labrador and Hudson's Bay; on the east by Labrador and the Gulf of St. Lawrence; on the south by the Bay of Chaleur, New Brunswick, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, and New York; and on the southwest by the River Ottawa and the Province of Ontario. Its total area is 193,355 square miles. Quebec County is in the southwestern part of the Province, with the St.

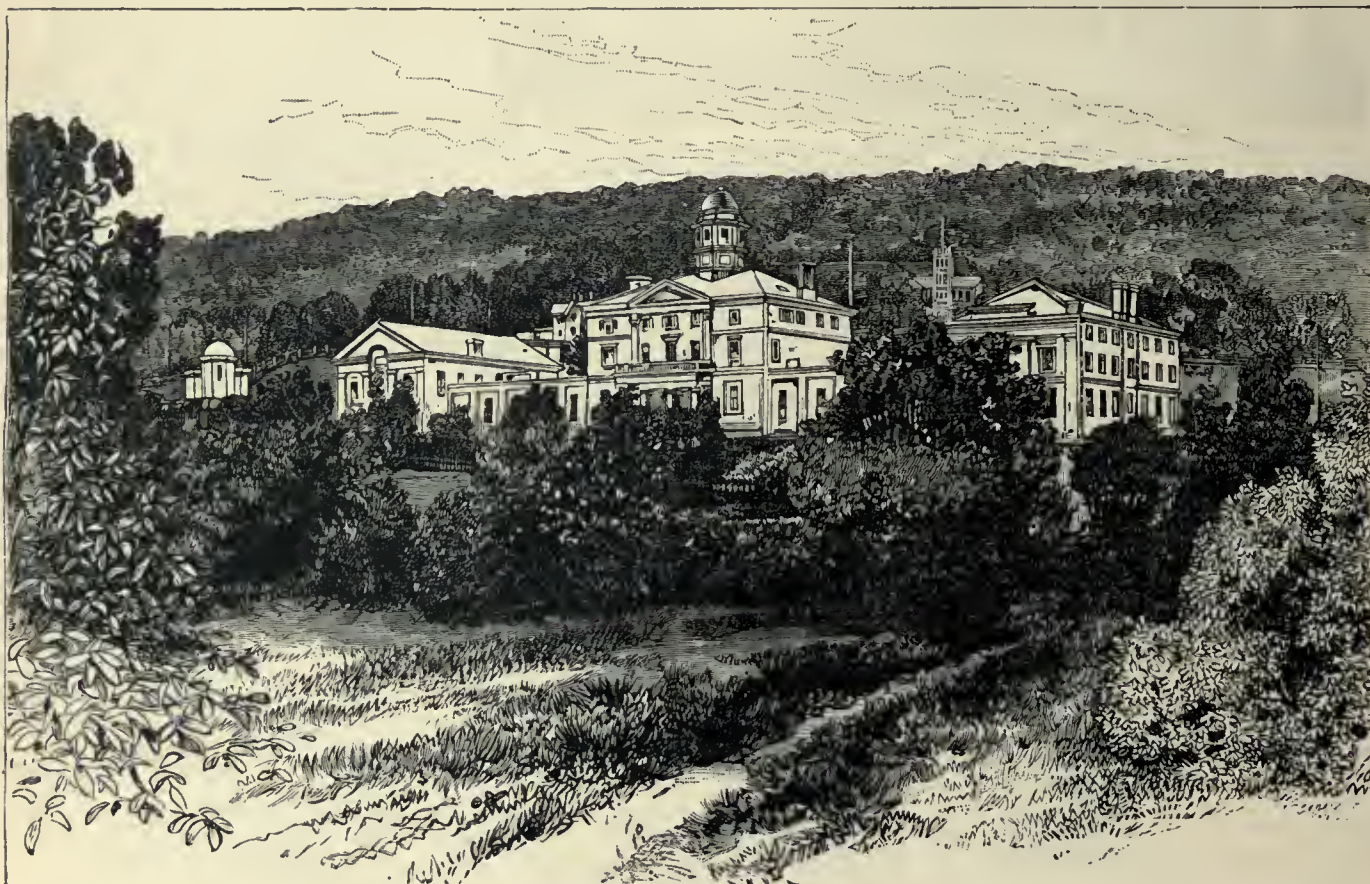
Cape Diamond, where, in many places, the rock has been cut away to make room for the houses. The streets are generally irregular and narrow. In the Upper Town are several squares and public walks, commanding views of varied and picturesque beauty. In one stands a monument to Generals Wolfe and Montcalm, the English and French commanders, who both fell at the taking of Quebec by the English in 1759. A monument forty feet in height marks the spot where General Wolfe fell on the Plain of Abraham.

Among the most noted of the public build-

when General Montgomery was slain, since which time Quebec has enjoyed the blessings of peace.

Manitoba.

THE Province of Manitoba is one of the most important of those which have been formed out of the Northwest Territories. It lies just north of the State of Minnesota and the Territory of Dakota. On the north and east it is bounded by Kewatin, and on the west by Assiniboia. Its area is 13,969 square miles. Winnipeg is the capital.



M'GILL UNIVERSITY, AT MONTREAL.

Lawrence River for its southeast boundary. Area 2,598 square miles.

The City of Quebec is in the county and is the capital of the Province, and is, next to Montreal, the most populous city in the Dominion. It is divided into Upper and Lower Town, the Upper Town comprising the highest part of the promontory, and is surrounded with walls and otherwise fortified, and having an ancient citadel, which crowns the summit of Cape Diamond, and covers, with its numerous works, an area of forty acres. From its position it is probably the strongest fortress in America. The chief ascents to the Upper Town are by a steep and narrow winding street, and by a flight of steps called Break-neck Steps. The Lower Town is the seat of commerce, and is built around the base of

ings are the Parliament building, the Roman Catholic Cathedral—capable of holding 4,000 persons, and covering, with its university attached, an area of eight acres—the English Cathedral, and St. John's Free Scotch Church.

Quebec was first visited by Jacques Cartier in 1535. It then consisted of an Indian village called Stadacona. In July, 1608, Champlain founded the city, giving it its present name. In 1629 it fell into the hands of the English, but, with the whole of Canada, was restored to the French in 1632. In 1690 the English attempted to recapture it, but were repulsed. In 1759 it was captured by General Wolfe, and has since remained under the British crown. An unsuccessful attempt was made by the Americans to carry the city by assault on the night of December 31st, 1775,

The climate, though very severe in Winter, is occasionally hot in Summer. The mean temperature for the three Winter months of December, January and February is five degrees below zero, and for the Summer months of June, July and August, sixty-five degrees.

The principal rivers are the Assiniboine, 480 miles long, and Red, 665 miles, of which, however, 525 are in the United States. The largest lakes, only a part of which are in Manitoba, are Winnipeg, 280 miles long and 5 to 57 miles wide, and Manitoba, 110 miles long and 25 miles wide. The Province has two bishops—the Archbishop of St. Boniface (Roman Catholic), and the Bishop of Rupert's Land (Church of England), who resides at Winnipeg. There are three colleges in the Province—St. John's

(Church of England), St. Boniface (Roman Catholic), and Kil-donan (Presbyterian).

This section of North America was first visited by the French. Chevalier de la Verandrye built a fort at the mouth of the Assiniboine in 1731. The French continued to trade there alone for many years, but in 1767 the first English traders visited it, and soon several rival companies were in operation. The Hudson Bay Company, having sold a tract of land to the Earl of Selkirk, on both sides of the Assiniboine and Red Rivers, his lordship planted there, in 1812, a colony known by the name of Selkirk's Settlement, or Red River Settlement, and later Assiniboia. In 1836 the Hudson Bay Company repurchased from the heirs of Lord Selkirk the same tract of land ceded to him in 1821, and continued to exercise authority over that portion of Rupert's Land by the appointment of the Governor and Council of Assiniboia, which, in course of time, especially after the settlers had declared independence of trade in 1849, formed a rather independent administration for the local affairs of the colony, the limits of which extended but fifty miles around Fort Garry. That colony now forms the greatest part of the Province of Manitoba.

In March, 1869, the Hudson Bay Company agreed to hand over to the Imperial Government their territorial rights and governing

responsibilities, and on July 16th, 1870, England handed the whole over to the Canadian Government. It was during that period that the Red River troubles took place. The transactions between England and Canada, as well as with the Hudson Bay Company, having been made without consulting or even paying any attention to the Government and people of Assiniboia, a deep feeling of uneasiness arose, and the Canadian authorities, coming into the country before the transfer, met with resistance. In the meantime, a provisional Government was formed by the settlers, to secure their rights and come to an agreement with the Dominion of Canada, and the entry of Manitoba into the Confederation was effected in 1870.

The Province has railway communication southward to Manitoba, and the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway runs through it.

Steamers ply on the Red River between Winnipeg and Moorhead, Minn.

Winnipeg was incorporated as a city in 1873. Previous to that time it was known as Fort Garry. After the suppression of Riel's first rebellion by General Wolseley, in 1870, the occupation of the place by troops gave an impulse to its growth, which has continued rapidly up to the present time.

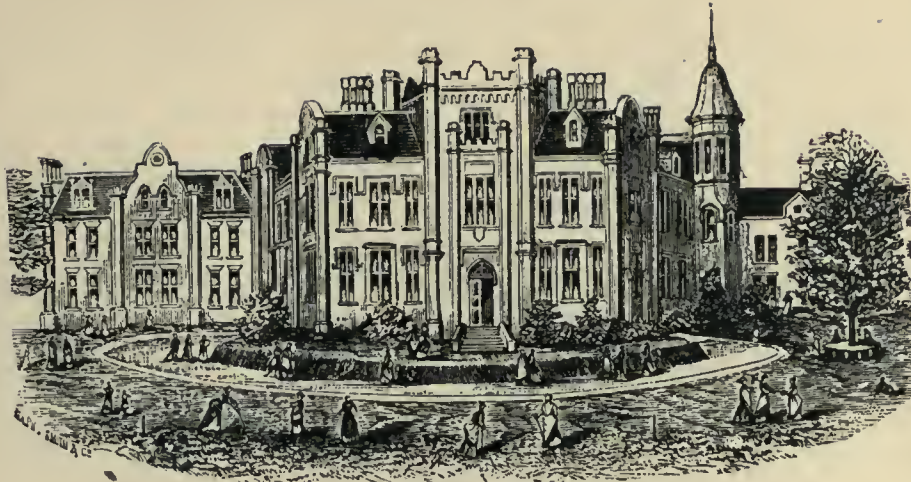
The Winnipeg of to-day is a thriving city of over 15,000 population. Situated at the junction of the As-

siniboine and Red Rivers, it is 1,180 miles from Montreal, *via* the Canada Pacific Railway, and 1,843 miles *via* Chicago and St. Paul.

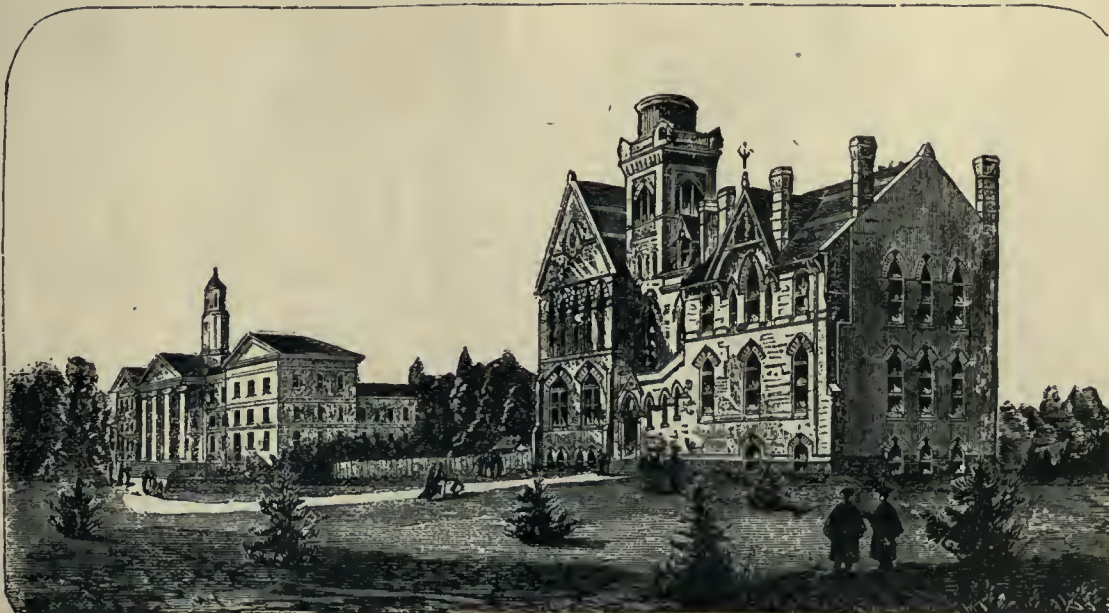
Acadia.

THE original name of Nova Scotia was Acadia, and the place was first settled by Frenchmen in 1604, under De Monts. He and some Jesuits attempted for eight years to form settlements in various places, but were finally expelled from the country by the English Governor and colonists of Virginia, who claimed the country by right of the discovery by John Cabot and his son Sebastian in 1497.

In 1621 Sir William Alexander applied for and obtained from James I. a grant of the whole country, which he proposed to colonize on an extensive scale, and in 1623 the attempt



ONTARIO LADIES' COLLEGE, WHITBY.



FARADAY HALL, VICTORIA COLLEGE, COBOURG.

was made, but the proposed colonists did not think it prudent to attempt a settlement, and returned to England. In 1654 Cromwell sent an armed force and took possession of the country, which remained with the English till 1667, when it was ceded to France by the Treaty of Breda. But the English from time to time attacked the French colonists at various points till 1713, when the country was finally ceded to England. In 1763 the Island of Cape Breton was annexed to Nova Scotia, which name was given it by the royal charter of James I. to Sir William Alexander.

After the final cession, the Acadians generally remained at Nova Scotia, though they had the privilege of leaving within two years, and, refusing to take the oath of allegiance, took the oath of fidelity to the British King.



THE VENERABLE CHURCH OF NOTRE DAME DE BON SECOURS, MONTREAL.

They were exempted from bearing arms against their countrymen, whence they were known in the colonies as the neutral French. They were allowed to enjoy their religion and have magistrates of their own selection.

Having lost Acadia, the French settled the Island of Cape Breton and built Louisbourg. They carried on intrigues with the Indians who kept up an irregular warfare with the English, the blame whereof was thrown upon the neutral French, who in 1755, a few years after the English turned their attention to the colonization of Nova Scotia, suffered for the offenses of their countrymen, of which they were doubtless innocent, since they were a simple agricultural people. Because they still refused to take the oath of allegiance, or to bear arms against the French and their Indian allies, to whom they



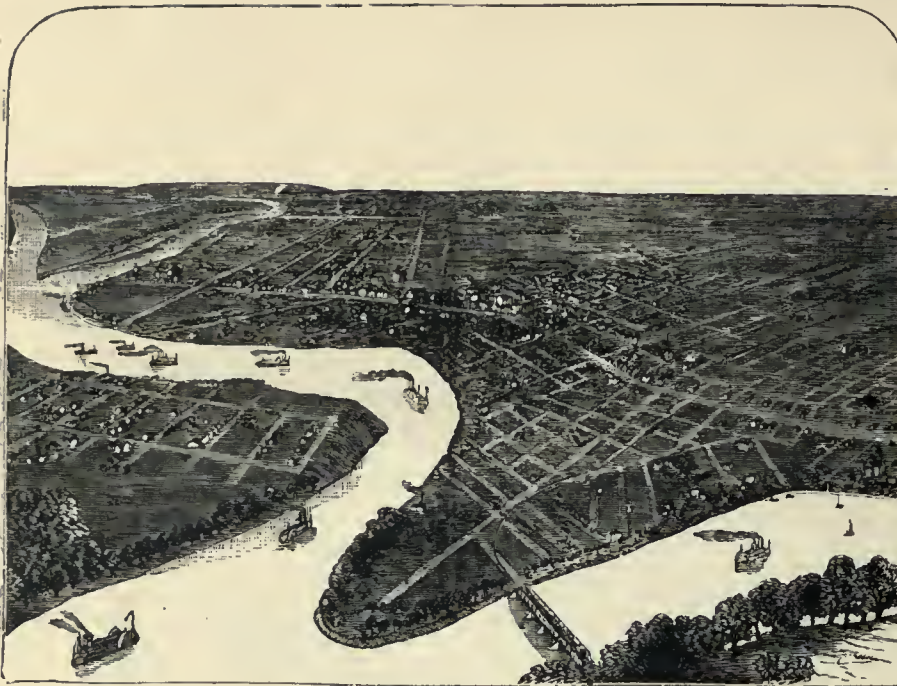
BREAKNECK STEPS, QUEBEC.



CHAMPLAIN STREET, QUEBEC.



VIEWS OF WINNIPEG AND FORT GARRY IN 1870.



VIEW OF WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

were suspected of lending aid, and because by their peculiar position they embarrassed the Government, it was determined at a consultation of the Governor and his Council to remove the whole people, 18,000 souls, and disperse them among other British Provinces. For this harsh measure itself there may have been some excuse, but there was none for the manner in which it was carried out.

The inhabitants were compelled to give up all their property, their houses and crops were burned before their eyes, and themselves shipped in such haste that few families or friends remained together. Longfellow's beautiful poem "Evangeline" is based upon the expulsion of the Acadians from their home.

In 1784 the Province of New Brunswick was created out of Nova Scotia; and in 1867 Nova Scotia became a member of the Canadian Confederation.

Halifax is the capital and chief city of the Province. It was originally called Chedabucto or Chedabucto, but received its present name in 1749. The city is the seat of the Anglican Bishop of Nova Scotia and the Catholic Archbishop of Halifax.

Separating Nova Scotia from New Brunswick is the Bay of Fundy; length nearly 170 miles, with a breadth of from 30 to 50 miles. The bay is very deep, but its navigation

is dangerous. The tide rises to a height of 71 feet, and rushes in with such rapidity that swine are often overtaken and drowned while feeding on shellfish.

National Sports of Canada.

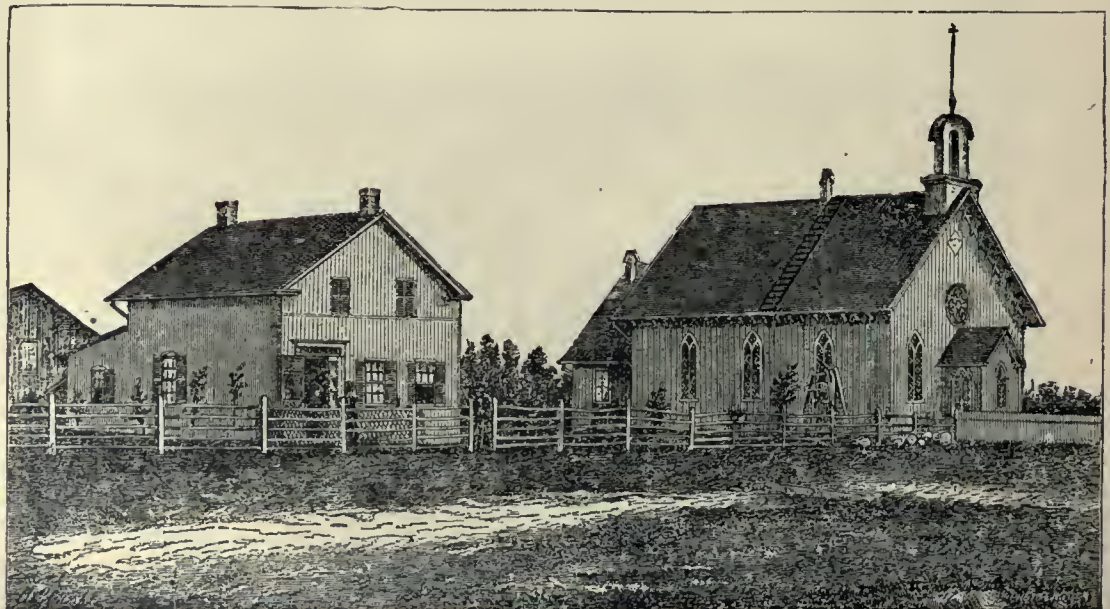
THE one sport which stands pre-eminently forth as a native Canadian sport is the game of lacrosse. It is the oldest of all North American pastimes—a reminiscence of the bygone days of savagery, when the smoke from the stockaded wigwam village curled up among the branches of trees that have long

since given place to populous cities and thriving farms.

The antiquity of lacrosse is beyond question. It must have been known to the American aborigines long anterior to that momentous day upon which Columbus first feasted his weary eyes on the green foliage of San Salvador. The earliest striking account we have of the game dates from the middle of the last century, when Pontiac, the powerful and jealous chief of the Hurons, planned the massacre at Mackinaw, and sought cunningly and successfully to conceal his treachery under the guise of a grand lacrosse match.

The game as played in those days must, however, have differed materially from its present form. Among the wild tribes of the Far West, scores of players participate on both sides, and unutterable confusion is, for the most part, the result. This, we take it, must have been the nature of the sport in Pontiac's time, for it is not in the Indian character to be a passive onlooker on the occasion of any excitement. But lacrosse to-day is a science, and "twelve good men and true" is the limit for either side.

The accessories of the game are few and simple. The "stick" or "hurdle," as it is technically termed, consists of a piece of white ash, perfect in grain, bent at the upper end into the form of a large crook, somewhat after the fashion of the gigantic walking-sticks of our grandfathers. From the curve thus formed to the straight part of the stick run diagonal strands of strongest catgut, these being crossed again at right angles by transverse cords, and the whole woven into a coarse but firm network, the ends of which are passed through the wood and secured there. Upon this network must the ball be carried, or through its agency must it be thrown, and by no other means is it lawful to touch, handle or project the missile. The ball is composed of solid rubber, has a diameter of slightly



GRACE CHURCH (METHODIST), WINNIPEG.

more than two inches, and generally weighs somewhere about four ounces.

Canada swarms with lacrosse clubs of various degrees of efficiency and importance, but all acknowledge, unhesitatingly, the superior prowess of the two "great originals," the "Torontos," of Toronto, and the "Shamrocks," of Montreal. For years these two have done battle, fierce and valiant, for the ascendancy, with fluctuating success, and for many seasons the championship banners have alternated with monotonous regularity between the commercial metropolis and the "Queen City of the West."

As to the Indian players, whatever they may have been in Pontiac's time, they certainly are no match to-day for their white brethren. In fleetness of foot, endurance, native sagacity and cunning they leave little to be desired, but in "team" play they are vastly inferior to the "pale-faces."

Lacrosse, with every right to the distinction, has been termed the "spectators' game," and in this respect can claim superiority over even the ever-popular football, inasmuch as no technical knowledge whatever of the Canadian sport is requisite to the on-lookers' full appreciation of the "play." Once the ball is passed between the flags at either end of the ground a goal is scored; there are no "minor points" to distract the attention; three goals out of five give the victory, and the game is at an end. But between two evenly balanced "twelves," whose members are masters of the science of the game, and have at their fingers' ends all the quips and quibbles of "rubber" and "hurdle," no more intensely interesting and exciting contest can be imagined.

Ice-skating, of course practiced largely in Canada, has no distinctive Canadian quality, nor has sleigh-riding; but the three sports of snowshoeing, iceboating and tobogganing are all purely Canadian, and have made their way into other countries from their Canadian home.

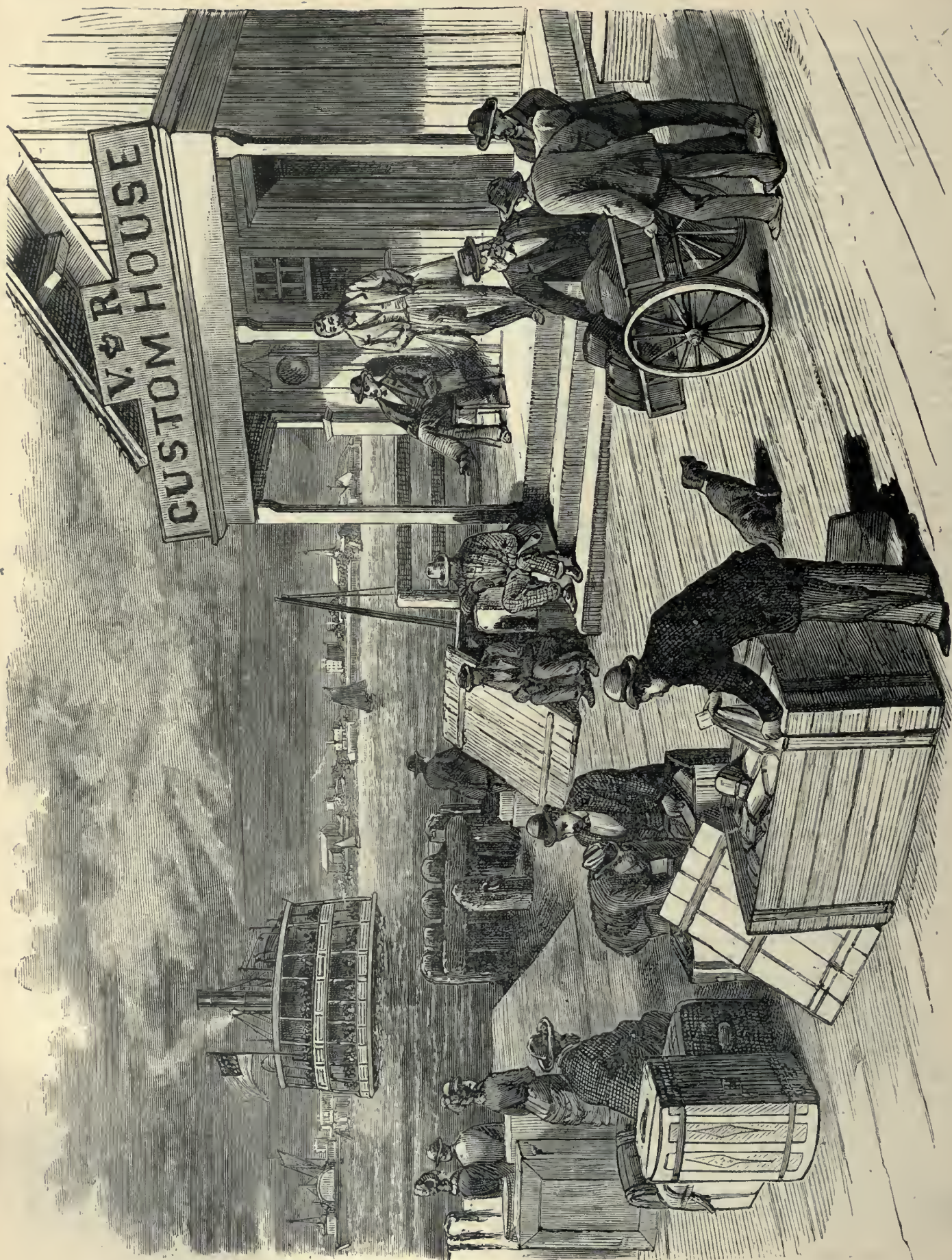
We must accept that solution of the problem which suggests that the snowshoe proper is one of the numerous offspring of the prolific and inventive brains of the aborigines resident within the temperate zone of the North American Continent. It is rarely, indeed, that the heavy Winter snowfalls of these districts develop any formation of crusted surface sufficiently firm to support the weight of a man, and it is thus evident that the snowshoe, like most modern institutions of importance, owes its creation to the commands of that powerful incentive to human ingenuity—necessity. Many a lordly moose and elk, run down to his death in the deep, yielding snowbanks, could his brutish thoughts have been expressed in words, would surely with his last breath have uttered a regretful plaint against the fatal expertness of the Canadian Indian in the management of this invention.

The home of tobogganing as an amusement may be in any land blessed with hills and an abundance of snow to cover them; but, in reality, the sport is indigenous to Canada. Coasting with a small, runnered sleigh is also popular among the youth of Canada, but it is never likely to vie with the toboggan, from the fact that it adds to the ordinary dangers of the latter several extraordinary perils, peculiarly its own, which find their chief exponents in the long, sharp-pointed runners of the "coasting" sleigh. Added to this disadvantage, a smooth, hard surface is an almost indispensable condition of good "coasting," while tobogganing is not by any means so exacting in its requirements.

The earthly paradise of the tobogganer, like that of the snowshoer, is the hilly regions of the Province of Quebec and the northern part of Ontario, Western Canada falling short of the necessary attributes, principally from the flat nature of the surface. At Ottawa, the capital of the Dominion, the sport is to be seen in an advanced state of perfection, and the Marquis of Lorne gave a powerful impetus to its progress toward popularity in that city. In the grounds attached to the residence of Rideau Hall magnificent natural and artificial toboggan-slides were developed and constructed, and the spirited pastime was heartily enjoyed by many a merry party from among the guests of the Viceregal establishment. Montreal, also, with its fine physical facilities, has taken a high position in the development of this favorite sport. Here are many established clubs, and on the small mountain of Côte St. Antoine is one of the best toboggan-slides in the Dominion.



DIGBY HARBOR AND GULF, BAY OF FUNDY.



CUSTOM-HOUSE, WINDSOR, ONTARIO.

MEXICO, CENTRAL AMERICA AND THE WEST INDIES.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

THE CATHEDRAL, MEXICO CITY—THE PRESIDENT OF MEXICO—CENTRAL AMERICA—THE WEST INDIES—SCENES IN HAVANA—PICTURESQUE BITS OF JAMAICA—A SCENE IN ST PIERRE, MARTINIQUE—THE BOILING LAKE, DOMINICA—CAPE HAYTIEN—PORT-AU-PRINCE—THE GREAT WATER CAVE NEAR SAN DOMINGO CITY. :

THE REPUBLIC OF MEXICO occupies that portion of the North American Continent lying immediately south of the United States, stretching from the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific Ocean. South of Mexico lie the Central American States—Nicaragua, Guatemala, San Salvador, Costa Rica, and Honduras—all of them republican in name in their form of government.

Mexico is, for the most part, an enormous ridge, raised by volcanic force, and ramifying into several chains. Through the country there are many elevated tablelands, snow summits, and volcanic cones, in several of which the fires are still raging. The highest of them is the still active volcano Popocatepetl, 17,784 feet. Other lofty volcanoes, active or extinct, are Iztaccihuatl, 15,705 feet; Naucampatepetl, 13,416 feet; Orizaba, 17,380 feet, and the Pico del Frayle, 15,250 feet. About 15,000 feet is the limit of perpetual snow.

In general the country is sparingly watered, and labors under the almost total want of navigable rivers reaching into the interior. The longest and greatest of Mexican rivers is the Rio Grande del Norte, called also the Rio Bravo del Norte, which marks a portion of the boundary between Mexico and Texas. The Rio de Tampico is about 200 miles long, and there are a few other rivers flowing into the Gulf of Mexico on the east and the Pacific Ocean on the west. There are numerous lakes and lagoons, but comparatively small and unimportant. The largest is Lake Chapala, in the State of Jalisco, covering an area of 1,500 square miles.

The Mexicans divide their country, with respect to climate, into Tierras Calientes (hot lands), which rarely exceed 900 feet in elevation, Tierras Templadas (temperate lands), ranging between 4,000 and 5,000 feet, and Tierras Frias (cold lands), above 7,000 feet. The coasts are hot, humid and unhealthy. The plains of the interior enjoy a delicious climate—perfectly healthy. Earthquakes are of frequent occurrence, but they are generally slight, and do little damage.

The population of Mexico comprises persons of white descent, Indians, and Mestizos or mixed races. The Spanish language is everywhere prevalent, but many of the Indians retain the use of the ancient languages. By far the greater part of the people are Roman Catholics, but all religions are tolerated.

Mexico is a federal republic, formed upon the model of the United States. There are twenty-nine States, each with its own capital. The total area of these is 741,313 square miles. Mexico City, the capital of the State of Mexico, is also the national capital of the whole country. It is situated in a noble plain 1,700 square miles in extent, inclosed by mountains containing many fine lakes, and 7,460 feet above the level of the sea. It is encircled by walls and inclosed by gates, to which several thoroughfares lead.

The houses are mostly of stone, built around courtyards, seldom more than one story in height, flat-roofed, and decorated by painting and mosaic-work on the outside. The streets are regular and well-paved, in straight lines directed to the four cardinal points. The public edifices are numerous, substantial, and in good style. The chief place in the city is the great square—Plaza Mayor—two sides of which are formed by the Cathedral, National Palace, Museum, and a new Market-place; the other sides are bordered by arcades in front of the *Parian*, a bazaar, the Town Hall, and the Exchange.

The city has sixty churches, forty convents, a College of Engineers, several theatres, Botanic Gardens, barracks, hospitals, and asylums, two great aqueducts, an Academy of Arts, a Public Library, a fine National Museum, a Government cigar factory, a University, and many manufacturing establishments.

Mexico City is the terminus of the great railway from Vera Cruz, from which it is 185 miles west, and of several minor railways.

Mexico was discovered in 1517 by Francisco Hernandez Cordova, who sailed along the coast from Cape Catoche to Campeachy Bay. In 1529 Hernando Cortez landed where Vera

Cruz now is, and ascended the tableland, the numerous inhabitants of which—the Aztecs—he found united under one sovereign called Montezuma, but the dominion of the Aztecs did not extend over all the tablelands. After two years of warfare, Cortez succeeded in overturning the power of the Aztecs, and the smaller States were subjected to the Spaniards almost without a struggle.

Cortez having firmly established his authority in the country, a large emigration set in from Spain, and for nearly three centuries the country remained as a Spanish colony. The first revolution took place in 1810, and was fomented chiefly by the clergy. In 1820 the Viceroy Apodaca received orders to proclaim the Constitution of 1812, but being opposed to the measure, he sent Colonel Iturbide apparently on an expedition against the surgent Guerrero, but really to sound the wishes of the people. Iturbide, however, raised the standard of revolt. The Mexican Cortes then immediately proceeded to carry out the scheme of national independence, and in May, 1822, elected their general, Don Augustin Iturbide, Emperor of Mexico. The new monarch, however, abdicated and left the country in April, 1823; but returning the next year, was taken, and shot at Padilla. The experiment of a federal republic was now tried, and the first President was General Guadalupe Victoria.

In 1835 Santa Anna changed the federal into a central republic. But the distant provinces became disaffected. Texas revolted and established its independence, and in ten years more was annexed to the United States. Then came the war with the United States, concluded February, 1848, in which Mexico yielded to the United States the Provinces of New Mexico and Upper California.

In 1863 a French army invaded Mexico, and Napoleon III. established Maximilian as Emperor. In 1867 he was shot and the Republic again proclaimed. Benito Juarez, who had been President previous to Maximilian's reign, was again elected President. He was succeeded by Lerdo in 1872, and he by Diaz in 1876.



CUSTOM-HOUSE AND LANDING, VERA CRUZ.

The Cathedral, Mexico City.

THE Cathedral of the City of Mexico was begun in 1573, and was finished in 1667. It is 500 feet long and 420 feet wide. It is of mixed Gothic and Indian architecture, and is gorgeously ornamented, having also a high altar with a statue of the Virgin, the dress of which is said to contain, besides other gems, diamonds to the value of some three millions of dollars.

The Cathedral fronts the Plaza Mayor, and is the most notable building in the city. On

he threw his influence in behalf of Gonzales, who was elected. In 1884 General Diaz was felt to be so overwhelmingly the choice of the people that he was elected almost without opposition. The same has been the case now.

During his first Presidential term, ending in the year 1880, Diaz did little more than strengthen himself and the Liberal party against the Clericals, and lay the foundations of the peace which has lasted ever since. He had had the education of a soldier, and knew that, however good his intentions might be, very little could be accomplished while he was

The concessions were granted and the preliminary steps taken, when it became time for another President to succeed Diaz. His brother officer, Manuel Gonzalez, was the man, and rumor had it that it was all arranged that he should carry out everything in the same spirit with which Diaz had commenced, and that after his four years were up he should be succeeded by his predecessor.

However true that may be, Gonzalez had things very much his own way during his term, and while he continued the policy of encouragement to railway and other enter-



INDIANS AND COUNTRY WOMEN IN THE MARKET SQUARE, VERA CRUZ.

the face of one of the towers, or rather a portion of its foundation, is seen the wonderful Calendar 'Stone of the Aztecs, and the entire Plaza, the Cathedral, and a whole block beyond, only serve to measure the ancient *teocalli* or pyramidal sanctuary of the ancient Mexicans.

The President of Mexico.

GENERAL PORFIRIO DIAZ, the President of Mexico, who has just been re-elected to that office for the third time, was first elected in 1876, with the iron hand of revolution against Lerdo. In 1880, Diaz being then ineligible,

unsure of his seat. He therefore remodeled the army, created a new corps known as the "Rurales," or rural guards, who are now one of the best organized and equipped bodies of men that any country can boast of, and conciliated the favor of all the military chiefs in different sections of the republic in one way or another.

He then turned his attention to the inauguration of a railway system which, in the first place, should consolidate the country and diminish the possibility of petty rebellions in Sonora or Chiapas, and, in the second place, overcome the difficulties under which the internal commerce labored.

prises of benefit to the country, he enriched himself and his personal friends to an enormous degree. Concessions of all kinds were granted, and the resources of the country, particularly the customs revenue, were mortgaged heavily. There was no outlook for the future as far as the finances were concerned, and by the time Gonzalez retired from office the only solution appeared to be a national bankruptcy.

Meanwhile Diaz, nominally Governor of the State of Oaxaca, had been in private life more or less; had traveled abroad, made many friends, and had changed from the rough soldier and amateur statesman to a polished man

of the world, with enlarged ideas of the possible future of his country and a patriotic desire to do all in his power to aid its growth.

General Diaz, as President of Mexico, resides at Chapultepec, which, interpreted, means the "Hill of the Grasshopper," a spot declared by many the most beautiful in the world.

The castle is reached by slowly ascending the steep roads, winding through beautiful flower gardens, and shaded by grand old cypresses that flourished, it is stated, even

shot and shell; the centre of the battlefield is indicated by a square marble pedestal, on which are inscribed the names of the Mexican officers who fell on the field.

Chapultepec was the last battle of the war that arose out of the secession of Texas from Mexico, and General Scott being victorious, the treaty of peace known as that of Guadalupe Hidalgo was ratified in the early part of 1848, by which Texas, New Mexico and Upper California became annexed to the United States. Arizona, it may be mentioned, was

colony of Belize, with a small part of the State of Panama, in the United States of Colombia. It is a mountainous region, with many high plateaus of limited extent and many volcanoes. Earthquakes are not infrequent. The climate is hot and moist, but in the highland regions much better than near the sea. A large part of the lands is covered with dense woods. The people are chiefly of Indian and Spanish stock, with much admixture of the two races. Agriculture is the leading pursuit.

The progress of these countries has been



END OF THE AQUEDUCT, CITY OF MEXICO.

before the time of the unfortunate Montezuma.

The Palace of Chapultepec has been rebuilt several times by Spanish viceroys. The present building was erected in 1785. At the back of the castle, looking over the large cypress-trees on the plain below, is seen the high ground on which the battle of Molino del Rey (the King's Mill) was fought, in September, 1847, between the United States Army, under General Scott, and the Mexican Army, under General Santa Anna. The large flour-mill and other buildings bear marks of

subsequently bought from Santa Anna by the Treaty of Mesilla for ten millions of dollars.

Central America.

This is the name applied by geographers to that part of the North American Continent lying between the Isthmus of Panama on the south and the Isthmus of Tehuantepec on the north. It includes the five Spanish American Republics of Guatemala, Honduras, Nicaragua, San Salvador and Costa Rica, the British

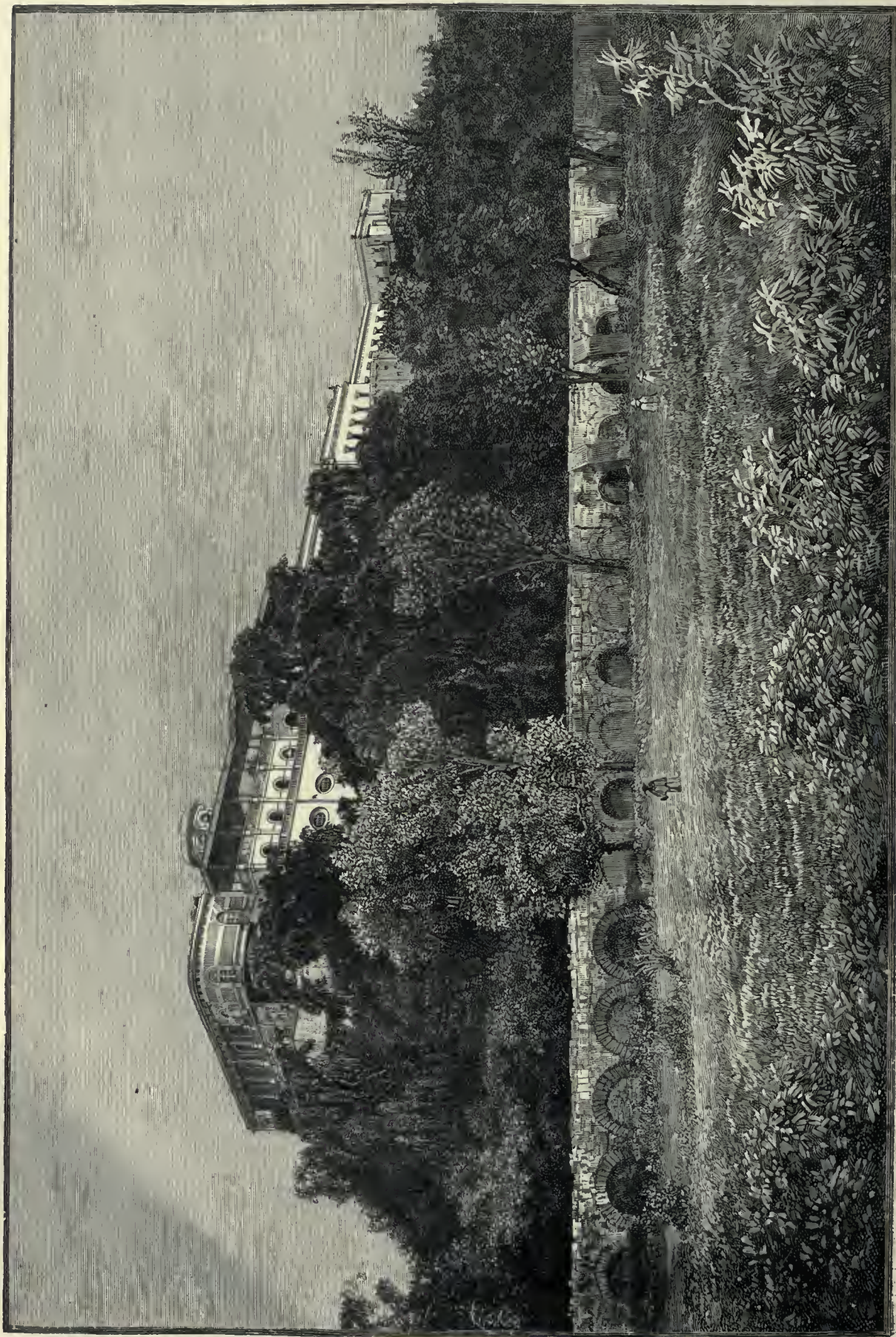
much hindered by frequent revolutions. The mineral wealth is considerable, but is not much developed. Gold is found in several places, but coffee-planting is the only occupation in which much capital is invested.

The West Indies.

THE West Indies are a group of islands in the Atlantic Ocean, south of the United States, and east of Mexico and Central America. They are mostly disposed in three distinct



THE CATHEDRAL, CITY OF MEXICO.



THE CASTLE OF CHAPULTEPEC, MEXICO.

groups, of which the Leeward Islands, or Greater Antilles contain the larger islands, Cuba, Jamaica, Hayti and Porto Rico.

The Lesser Antilles, or Windward Islands, extend in semicircular form from the eastern extremity of the Island of Porto Rico, south to the Gulf of Para, on the coast of Brazil, and a still smaller group stretches from east to west along the coast of Venezuela. North of Cuba and Hayti is the group of the Bahamas.

Cuba, Porto Rico and several of the smaller islands belong to Spain. The Bahamas, Barbadoes, Jamaica, Trinidad and most of the Lesser Antilles are under the British Government. Curaçoa, St. Eustatius, St. Martin (southern part) and Saba are Dutch; St. Bartholomew, Swedish; Santa Cruz, St. John and St. Thomas, Danish; Martinique, St. Martin (northern part), Saintes, Marie-Galante, Guadeloupe, and Desceada are French; and the Island of Hayti, or San Domingo, is independent.

Cuba is the largest of all the West Indies, and the most important. Its area is 43,319 square miles. Its length is rather more than 750 miles, and its average width 50 miles. The surface is mountainous at the southeast coast, where the Sierra Maestra, rising in places to an elevation of 8,000 feet, runs from Cape de Cruz to Cape de Maisi. In the central part of this island there are ragged, hilly districts between Santa Clara and Puerto Principe. Rocky reefs and muddy shallows beset about two-thirds of the coast. In some localities the sea is deep to the shore, offering excellent havens, the chief of them being Havana, the situation of which makes it the emporium of Central America. The population of Cuba is about 1,500,000.

Scenes in Havana.

EXTERIOR OF THE HOTEL PASAGE.

The exterior of the Hotel Passage is particularly striking. The *façade* is rich in plate-glass and balconies, while statues adorn the coping over the entrance. An *alameda*, or walk, shaded by trees, stands opposite, beneath which chairs and benches are placed for the accommodation of the public. The state apartments are in front, and jealously guarded

by closely drawn blinds during the reign of old King Sol; but in the early morning and at dewy eve these are thrown open, while the guests, in the coolest of possible toilets, lounge on the balconies, chatting smoking and inhaling the perfume-laden breeze. The *alameda*, too, is thronged by a gay and animated crowd, which passes like a living, moving wave. The gilded youth of the island affect the Passage, and, standing at its portals, pay the tribute of a stare to the charms of the Cuban belles, thus proving that the dude and the masher are alike all over the world.

stalled. A cooler apartment than this does not exist on the island, and every visitor to Havana "does" the Tomando Café, and does well.

Picturesque Bits of Jamaica.

JAMAICA, the Island of Springs, largest and richest of the British West Indies, bears an undeserved reputation for excessive heat, and a well-deserved one for fine tropical scenery. With a backbone of lofty, verdure-clad mountains, and a coast-line of 500 miles, indented with a hundred harbors, bays and creeks, it

has at once the essentials of natural attractiveness and commercial prosperity. Its area is about three times that of Long Island. Having been a British possession for more than two centuries, it is pretty thoroughly Anglicized, as regards politics, religion, society and nomenclature. We give a series of sketches representing several characteristic views, chosen at random, of different points on the island.

The prevailing form of religious worship in Jamaica is, of course, that of the Established Church of England. The Wesleyan denomination comes next in importance, and the Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians, Moravians and Roman Catholics are also well represented. The Established Church alone claims nearly a hundred temples of worship. One of our pictures shows that at Alley, on the Plain of Vere. It is one of the oldest churches on the island—a quaint brick structure, which might belong to the Surrey of old England, instead of that of an island of the Antilles. The Wesleyan Church of Beechamville,



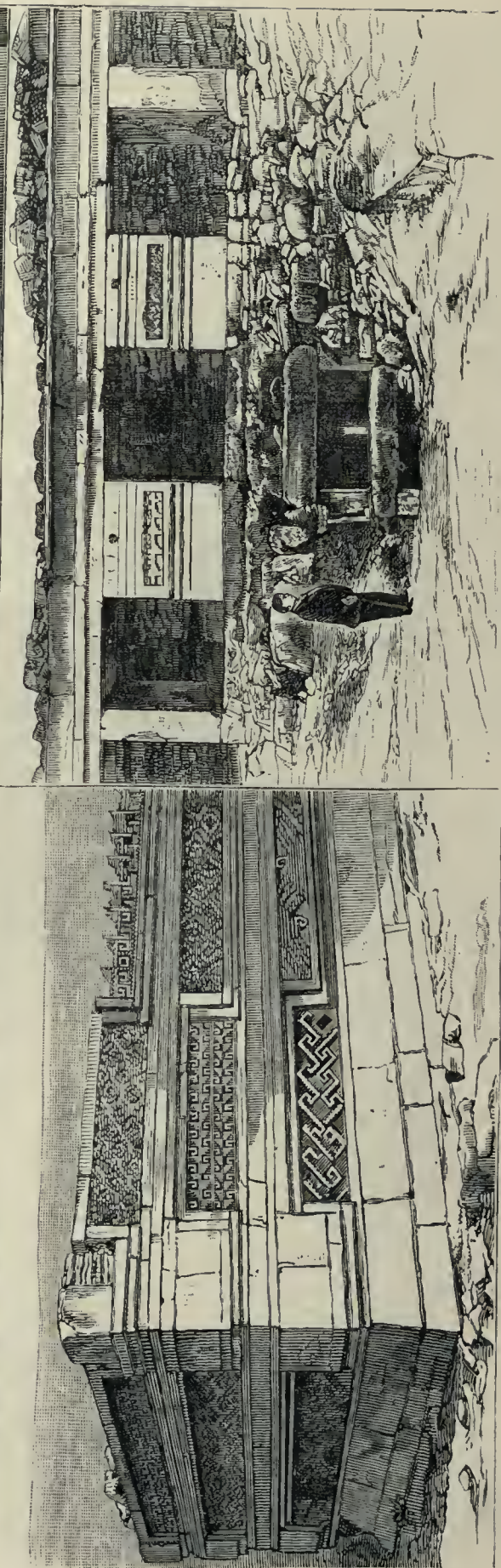
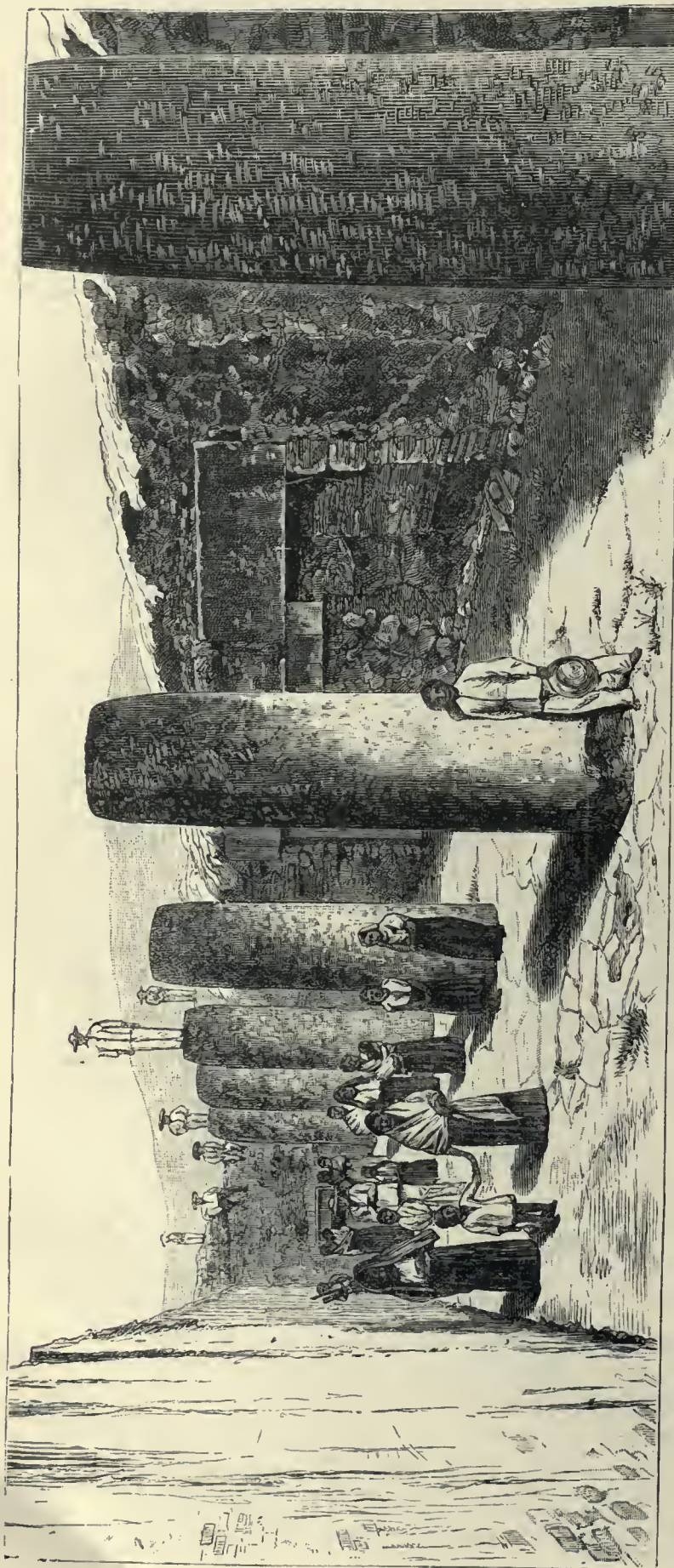
PORFIRIO DIAZ, PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLIC OF MEXICO.

THE TOMANDO CAFÉ.

This *café* is much frequented by the upper-tendom of the island, who stroll in for a gossip, a cigarette, an ice and a cooling drink. Its open doors are guarded by sentinels in the shape of prickly cacti, the pineapple "on its native heath," or the dwarf palm. American rocking-chairs are placed "all in a row" opposite the doorways, and their occupants rock to a measure that almost amounts to a lullaby, or a cradle-song. The swarthy attendants, attired in the snowiest of white, anticipate every want, while the *habitués* have no necessity to issue orders, their wishes being fore-

St. Ann's, forms the subject of another of our illustrations. It is a spacious, stuccoed structure, architecturally plain, but standing in a lovely amphitheatre of wooded hills.

Spanish Town, the old seat of government, and now a somewhat desolate place, ten miles west of Kingston, was once quite a depot for the landing and distribution of the coolies who in former times were imported from Calcutta and the East Indies. It has still a reminder of the coolie trade in the lepers' colony, where numbers of these hopeless outcasts, all blacks, live in the commodious quarters, and cultivate the grounds set aside for their use.



THE RUINED PALACE OF MITLA, MEXICO.



COFFEE PLANTATION, COSTA RICA.

RENTEN

England maintains a force of perhaps two thousand troops on the island, exclusive of the insular militia, which latter, at present, is not very numerous. The scene in a garden of a country home near Port Royal is umbrageous and inviting, and shows to advantage the luxuriant, feathery foliage of the cabbage-palm, which, with the cocoanut-palm, bamboo and lignum-vite, are plentiful in this prolific region.

A Scene in St. Pierre, Martinique.

ST. PIERRE is the principal town of the picturesque, tropical Island of Martinique, and the chief *entrepôt* of the French West Indies. Like Paris, which in many other things it endeavors to copy, it is divided by a stream, over which are several handsome bridges. It

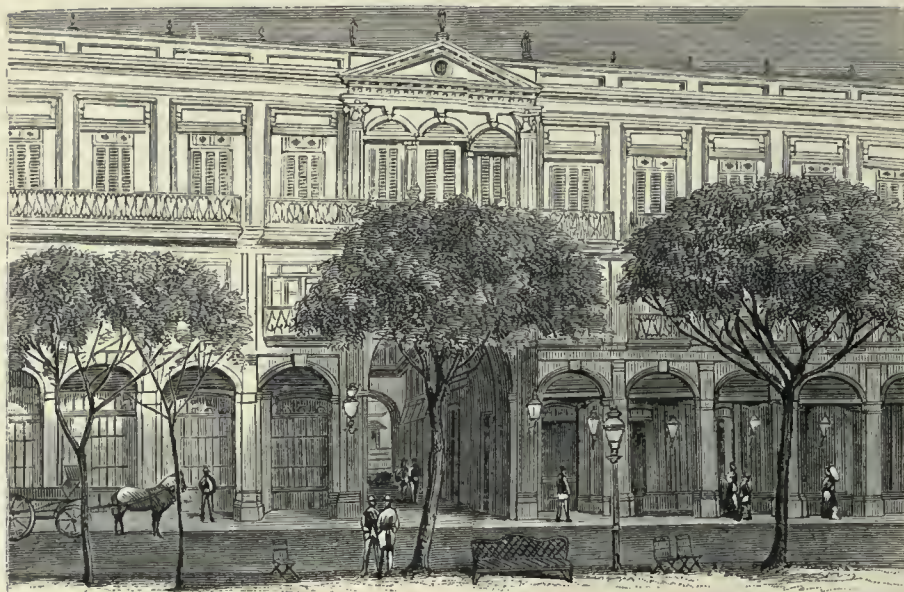
has a population of over 25,000, and, with its numerous public buildings and schools, its handsome theatre and botanic garden, it is a bright and thoroughly Gallic city. On the hillside, not far away, are still to be seen the

remains of the house in which the Empress Josephine was born, in 1763. A railroad connects St. Pierre with Port-de-France and other points. Our illustration gives a characteristic view of one of the principal streets of the island metropolis.

The Boiling Lake, Dominica.

ON Sunday, January 4th, 1880, shortly after eleven o'clock in the morning, a volcanic eruption occurred in the Grande Soufrière district of Dominica, West Indies. This district is situated near the centre of the southern third of

the island, and before the eruption its volcanic energy was manifested by the action of four *solfataras* and by the Boiling Lake. Shortly before eleven o'clock the sky became overcast, and very heavy rain began to fall



EXTERIOR OF THE HOTEL PASAGE, HAVANA.



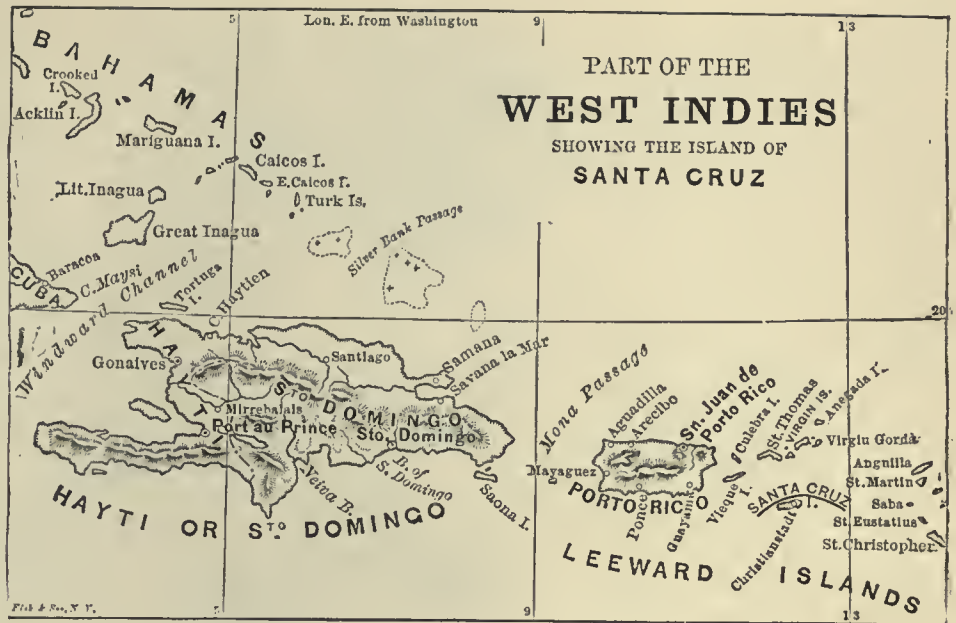
SITTING-ROOM IN THE TOMANDO CAFÉ, HAVANA.

accompanied with loud thunder and vivid lightning.

Soon afterward the sky darkened, the rain poured in torrents, a powerful odor of sulphureted hydrogen pervaded the atmosphere; the lightning increased in vividness, and thunder of a peculiar sound, and without the usual reverberation, crashed for several minutes, with intermissions of so short a duration as to be scarcely recognizable. After the lapse of about five minutes the darkness began to lift, and it was then seen that the rain was bringing down volcanic ash of a light grayish color and metallic lustre.

The scene of the eruption was about eight miles east from Roseau, and the volcanic ash was blown to the west by the trade wind in a narrow belt about one and a half miles wide. The area over which the ash fell was about twenty square miles.

Strictly speaking, a new crater was not formed, for the eruption was only the breaking into activity of an old volcano. The Grande Soufrière district formerly included four *solfataras* and the Boiling Lake, and the most active of these *solfataras* was situated in the crater of the volcano that became active. With the exception of a part of the bottom and southern side occupied by the *soufrière*, as a *solfatara* is called in the West Indies, the crater was clothed with trees, many of which were of large size and considerable age, and a stream of strongly ferruginous water, rising at its southwestern extremity, ran through the ovoid basin, and found an exit in the break in the northeastern side. The path to the Boiling Lake passed through the crater, and the north bank of the Chalybeate stream—which entirely disappeared after the eruption—was the usual place selected for an encampment.



Cape Haytien.

THE coasts of Hayti are altogether more irregular than those of the other Antilles, giving rise to a number of bights, peninsulas and headlands. The island is traversed by several hilly ranges, which, however, are not connected together. There may be clearly distinguished a northeasterly coast range; in the centre a tableland crossed by ridges, amongst which is that of Cibao, once famous for its gold, and culminating with the Yaqui Peak, 9,695 feet high; and, lastly, a southwesterly coast range in the longer peninsula, attaining in one of its peaks the altitude of 7,400 feet.

Hayti presents a sad picture of the inca-

capacity of the black race for independent development. Even the most zealous abolitionists are obliged to confess that the majority of the Haytian negroes are lower in the scale of civilization than the aboriginal tribes of Central Africa. In the interior of the country fetich-worship is rampant, and mingled with the wildest superstition and the celebration of rites to evil spirits.

At least two-thirds of the population do not speak any language recognized by the civilized world. It is stated that even cannibalism is practiced, the people killing and eating, at certain of their festivals, their own children. In Hayti seven-eighths of the people are pure blacks; the rest are so-called creoles, but really half-castes—that is, mulattoes.

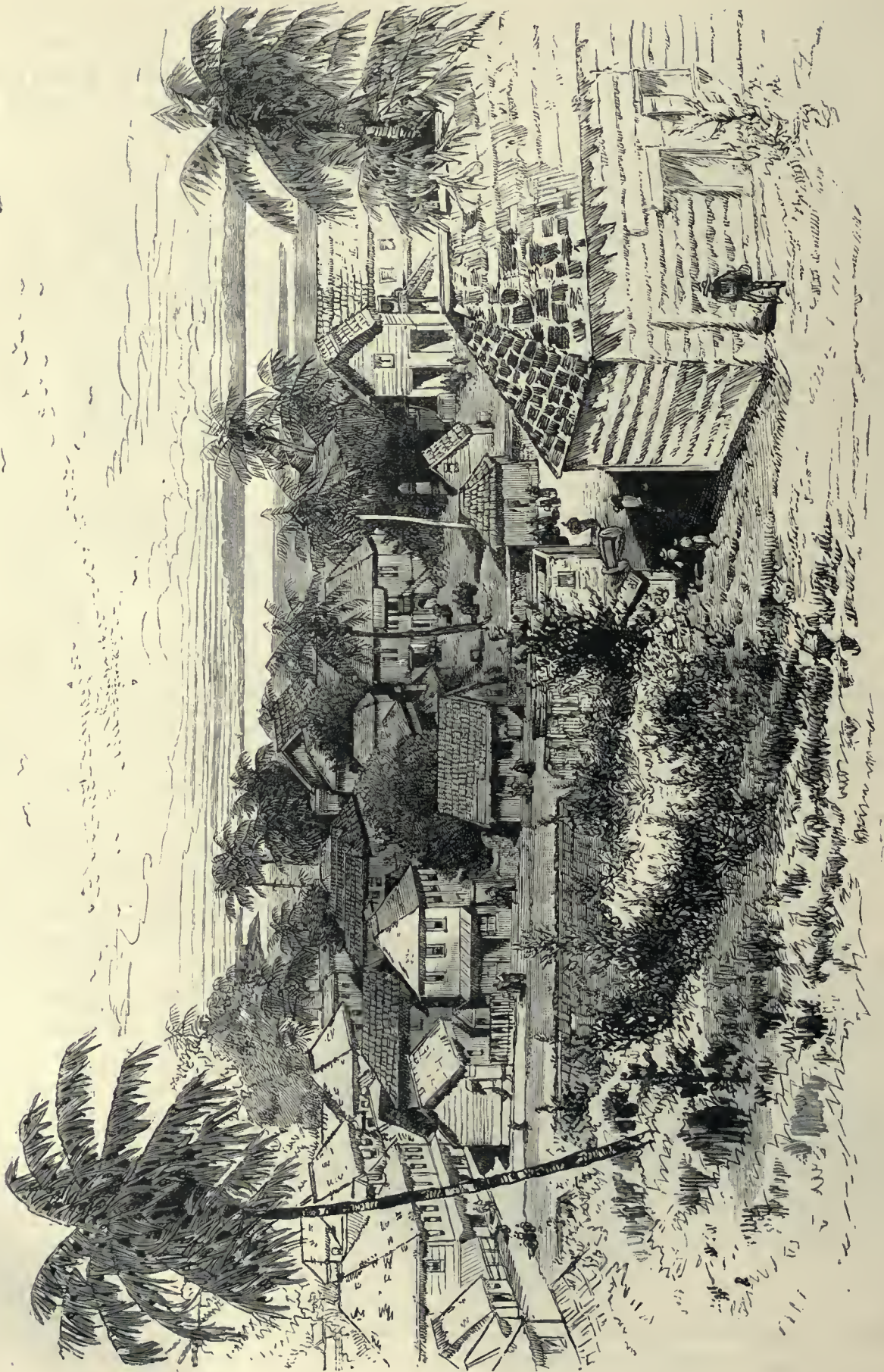
Cape Haytien, a Haytian port ninety miles from Port-au-Prince, must be entered slowly and prudently, as the harbor is full of reefs, though safe when entered. If a heavy fog does not prevent the view, you will see the hills, or *mornes*, and Carnage, a suburb inhabited by fishermen and boatmen. In front are the Custom-house and mercantile portion of the town.

The steep streets, worn in gullies by the torrents, are skirted by crumbling brick houses and ruins. This is all that remains of a city that but a century ago boasted of being a Paris in the New World. It had its magnificent public buildings, its fine cathedral, its squares and monumental fountains. The ruins of the cathedral are still imposing; those of Christophe's palace of San Souci seem strange as the traveler gazes on these relics of the pride of a negro emperor. The citadel Laferrière still frowns down from its mountain height, recalling his fleeting reign and power.

Here Columbus found the friendly chief, Guariko; here the freebooters, in 1670, founded a town which the Spaniards frequently captured and destroyed. War and fire have again and again desolated it, till now it is but a mass of ruins and memories. The present population is 12,000.



KINGSTON, JAMAICA, WEST INDIES.



PORT ANTONIO, JAMAICA, WEST INDIES.



WESLEYAN CHURCH, BEECHAMVILLE, ST. ANN'S, JAMAICA.

Port-au-Prince.

PORT-AU-PRINCE, at the head of a deep bay, is situated on a strand half encircled by hills, on which, from the water, the scattered houses look like tropical flowers. The town is a cluster of wooden huts and brick houses, which, with intervals of ruins, line the wide streets. It was founded by De la Caze in 1749, and called by him L'Hôpital, but soon acquired the name it now bears—how or why no one exactly knows.

The public fountains are wretchedly maintained. The church or cathedral was repaired by Souleuvre. The President now holding the dangerous position resides in a plain wooden house on Egalité Street. Prisons, bank, hospital, arsenal, lyceum, State buildings, all are in a dilapidated state. Earthquakes in 1751 and 1770 nearly destroyed the city, and war has done the rest.

Port-au-Prince is reputed to be a very unhealthy place at times, much fever, both yellow and native, prevailing there; and if the theory of the prevalence of the mangrove-trees be true, it is easily accounted for, the shores and islands being covered with these breeders of pestilence.

Historians tell us that at one time the town possessed handsome, solid structures, including public buildings, fountains, churches, etc.; but if so, they have almost entirely disappeared or left ruined walls where they might have been; for to-day even the Houses of the Assembly are of wood of most ordinary construction, while the President's Palace itself is only mediocre as an ordinary building. The ruins of the palace of Salnavé are still extant, and show that they may have been a very

majestic series of buildings, quite imposing in their architecture, while occasional fountains, the worse for age and neglect, show, in different parts of the city, attempts in ancient days to beautify the place.

There is yet, however, in existence an immense stone basin in the upper part of the city, originally built and still used for the purpose of bathing the horses of the townspeople, a degree of luxury of which no other city we know can boast.

To-day the lower part of the city has a good many fine warehouses, principally those of foreign merchants, who live on the second floors; but the great majority of the houses are built of wood, in the most nondescript, irregular styles of architecture. The market-places are mere open squares, and the church, though large, has nothing remarkable about it; but the streets, lined with their odd stores and contents, void of sidewalks and filled constantly with people, present an odd and novel appearance.

There seem to be no sanitary rules whatever, and the only cleansing of which we heard was that of the city

streets by the heavy rains and showers. In fact, quite in the city and upon the open square, dead animals are taken and left to lie and rot without hindrance from any one.

The population are principally blacks, while the mulatto class constitute the principal aristocracy, to which are added the white French creoles, as also many of the foreign merchants; and at a social gathering all these will be seen in various proportions, according to circumstances.

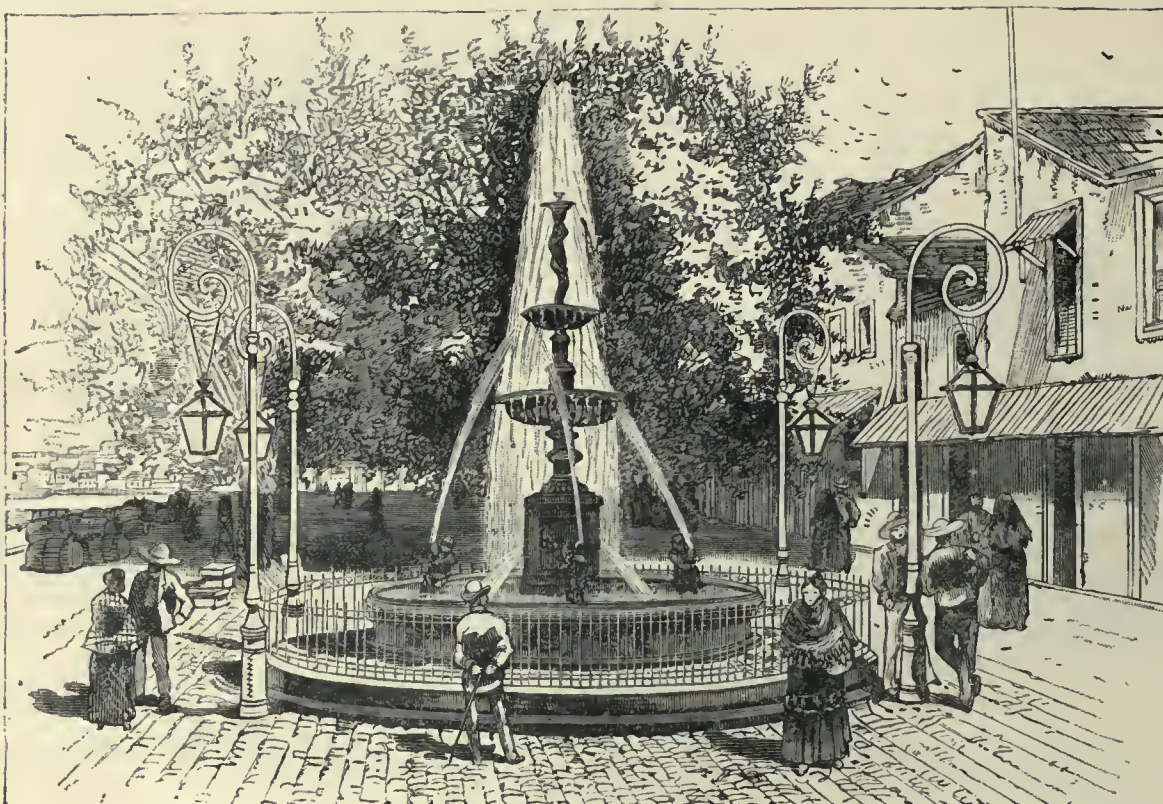
As many of the native colored population have been educated in France, there are found a good many highly cultured men, extremely courteous and gentle in their manners; and of some of the younger men, only a few removes from the white, many may be said to be quite elegant in their dress and manners. Among the creole population one meets with extremely lively and agreeable women, many of whom are married to foreigners.

The old distinction of color, however, exists even here, I am told; for the mulattoes pride themselves on being a different people from the blacks, while the latter sneer at the former as being neither white nor black.

Not far from Port-au-Prince on the Morne Pensez-y-bien, in a beautiful and fertile plain, is the village of St. Croix des Bouquets, of some historic fame in the negro wars of the island. It is well watered, and sugar-cane



ALLEY CHURCH, JAMAICA.

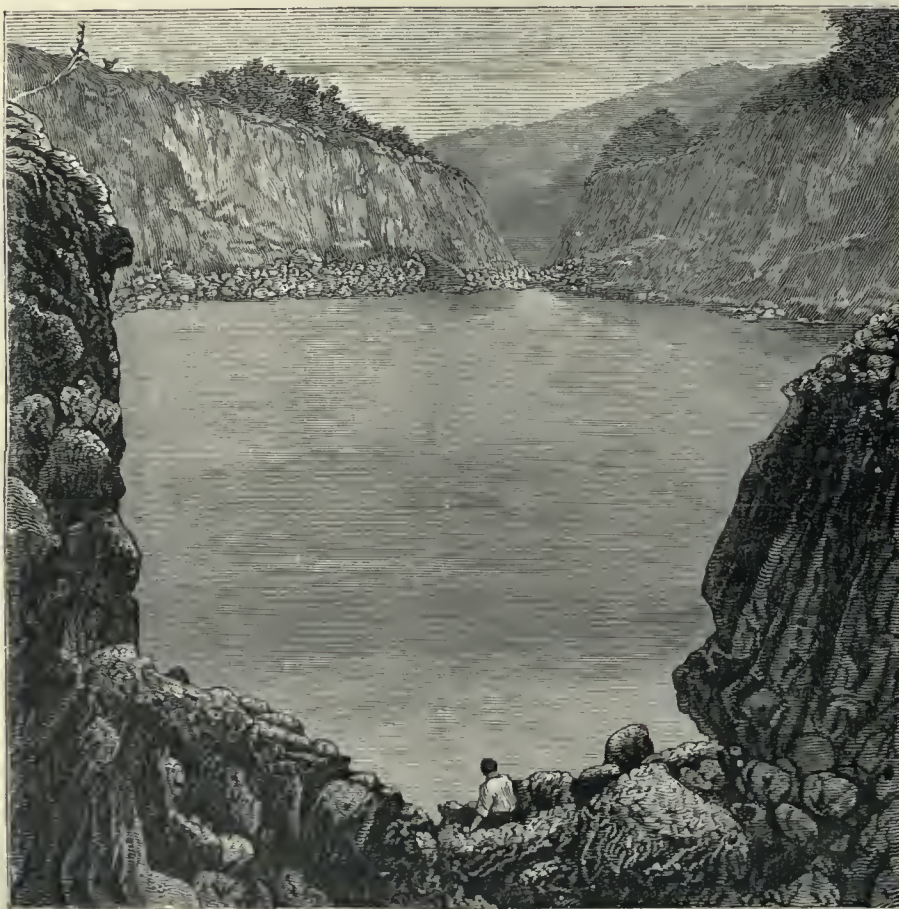


ST. PIERRE, MARTINIQUE.

thrives luxuriantly. Almost at the outskirts of Port-au-Prince is the Red Bridge, where the savage tyrant Des-salines was cut to pieces by the soldiers on whom he depended, and who had so often accomplished his merciless behests. The tranquil scenery of the place seems infinitely at variance with the sanguinary memories it recalls.

San Domingo City.

THIS city is the capital of the Republic of San Domingo, and is situated on the right bank of the mouth of the Ozama River. Its population is estimated at from 6,000 to 10,000 inhabitants. The city is surrounded by a wall 8 feet thick, 10 feet high, and 4,500 yards in circumference. The streets are straight, wide, and at right angles. Many of the ancient houses and buildings are still



FORMER BASIN OF BOILING LAKE, DOMINICA.

standing, but are only remarkable for their solidity. The climate is healthful. The trade is principally in cabinet and dye woods. The port is deep enough for large vessels, the river being 25 feet in depth for three miles, but there are only 18 feet of water at the entrance.

San Domingo City, the oldest existing settlement by white men in the New World, was founded by Bartholomew Columbus, in 1494, on the left bank of the Ozama. In 1502 it was destroyed by a hurricane, when it was transferred to its present site. The walls were built in 1506. The city is the seat of a university, and of an archbishop, whose cathedral is the finest building in the town. Christopher Columbus was buried here, but whether his remains were removed to Havana in 1795 is a disputed point.



VIEW OF CAPE HAYTIEN, TAKEN FROM THE HEIGHTS OF MARCHEGALLE.

The Great Water Cave near San Domingo City.

Among the relics and curiosities of the vicinity of San Domingo City are the Columbus Spring and the Great Water Cave. The former is situated half a mile above the city, on the west bank of the Ozama River. It is the only pure spring in that neighborhood, and the captains of vessels touching at the city send their small-boats, with a quantity of

barrels, to obtain a supply of drinking-water for their next trip.

The "Water Cave" is three miles east of the city, and is nearly 200 feet in length. The view from the entrance is very grand. Beautiful specimens of stalactite and stalagmite formations are seen attached to the rocks, while at the mouth are strong vines of a single stem, which have insinuated themselves through the crevices in the dome, and grown until they

reached the ground, when they have taken root, forming a network, through which our artist forced his way to the miniature lake. This sheet of water is oval in shape, and about 100 yards across. Descending into the cave, he, with an exploring party, passed the lake by swimming, and reached a sloping, shrub-covered hill, eighty or ninety feet high, which forms the wall of the cave. The scene was picturesque in the extreme.



NATIONAL BANK OF HAYTI AT PORT-AU-PRINCE.



THE GREAT WATER CAVE NEAR SAN DOMINGO CITY.

SOUTH AMERICA.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

AROUND RIO DE JANEIRO—SANTA CATHARINA, BRAZIL—THE PALM GROVE IN THE BOTANICAL GARDEN AT RIO DE JANEIRO—PORTO ALEGRE—CALLAO—THE GORGE OF THE TUNKINI, PERU—VIEW OF THE CITY OF LIMA, THE CAPITAL OF PERU—CUZCO—BOATING ON LAKE TITICACA, PERU—BRITISH GUIANA—SOME FACTS ABOUT CHILI—THE STATUE OF BOLIVAR IN BOGOTA—VIEWS IN CARACAS, VENEZUELA—BURYING-PLACE OF INDIANS AT ATURES—BUENOS AYRES—PATAGONIA AND TIERRA DEL FUEGO—THE STRAIT OF MAGELLAN.

THE South American peninsula contains within its limits the following separate governments: One empire (Brazil); eight independent republics (Venezuela, Ecuador, Peru, Chili, Bolivia, Buenos Ayres, Uruguay, and Paraguay); two federal republics (the United States of Colombia and the Argentine Confederation); three colonial settlements (British, French and Dutch Guiana); one disputed territory (Patagonia); and the Island of Tierra del Fuego.

South America extends a distance of 4,550 miles north and south, and contains an area of 7,266,935 square miles; its shores are washed by the two great oceans, Atlantic and Pacific, and three of the world's greatest rivers penetrate its interior. These are the Orinoco, the Amazon, and the Rio de la Plata, the latter formed by the union of the Parana and Uruguay. The territory drained by these rivers is immense. With their various tributaries they irrigate the entire section from Venezuela to Buenos Ayres, and from the Andes Mountains to the Atlantic Ocean, into which they flow. The river system on the Pacific coast is insignificant. The narrow strip of land between the Andes and the Pacific Ocean varies in width from 50 to 100 miles, and the great chain of mountains traversing the peninsula, from the Isthmus of Panama to the southernmost point of Chili, forms a serious barrier to communication between the east and west coasts.

The starting-point of the primitive civilization of South America was the tableland of Bolivia, whence came the Inca rulers of Peru and Ecuador. Only there and in Colombia did the invading Spaniard find native races which had made any progress. All the tribes along the eastern and northeastern coasts were sunk in the deepest barbarism. The country passed into the hands of the Spaniards and Portuguese with scarcely a struggle, and the former retained their vast possessions until the early part of the present century, when colony after colony revolted, and all, after a series of sanguinary engagements, succeeded in winning their independence.

Paraguay was the first to achieve its freedom, in 1811; then followed Buenos Ayres, 1812; Chili, 1817; New Granada (now the United States of Colombia), 1819; Ecuador, 1820; Brazil, 1822 (from Portugal); Venezuela, 1823; Bolivia, 1825; Peru, 1826, and Uruguay, 1823. Thus, in the course of seventeen years Spain lost all of her rich possessions in South America which she had held for nearly three centuries.

In this same period, too, Mexico and the Central American States revolted from Spain, and the territory of Florida and Louisiana also became alienated from Spain; so that in the first quarter of the nineteenth century Spanish domination in the New World was reduced entirely to the Island of Cuba and a few smaller islands in the West Indies.

The Empire of Brazil is the largest State in South America. It contains an area of 3,217,645 square miles. Its population is estimated to be about 11,100,000. Its greatest breadth is 2,600 miles, and it has a coast-line of more than 4,000 miles. Its largest river, the Amazon, is one of the great rivers of the world. With its tributaries it drains an area of 2,330,000 square miles. At its mouth it is 180 miles in width; its average depth is from 214 to 264 feet; at its mouth it is 513 feet deep, and at one point it has a depth of 1,520 feet. Rising in the great divide in the Andes Mountains in Peru, within a distance of 60 miles from the Pacific Ocean, its total length to its mouth in the Gulf of Para, in the Atlantic, is about 4,000 miles, and with its tributaries it affords navigation of not less than 30,000 miles within Brazilian territory, and about 50,000 miles in all. From its source to Tabatinga, on the border line between Ecuador, Peru and Brazil, it is called Marañon; thence, Solimões River to its junction with the Rio Negro; thence, Amazon to the Atlantic.

Brazil was discovered in 1500, by Pedro Alvares Cabral, who was sent out by the King of Portugal. Vespucci afterward visited it, and in 1549, John III. of Portugal appointed a governor for the new territory, who founded

the City of Rio de Janeiro. In 1815 Brazil was raised to the rank of a kingdom, and in 1821 the King returned to Portugal, leaving his son Dom Pedro as regent. A revolution ensued, and in 1822 Brazil was proclaimed an independent empire, and Pedro was crowned as its Emperor. By the death of his father, John VI., in 1826, he became King of Portugal, as well as Emperor of Brazil, but he resigned the former in favor of his infant daughter, Maria de Gloria. In 1826 he abdicated the throne of Brazil in favor of his son, then six years old. This son, Dom Pedro II., the present Emperor, has enjoyed a long and prosperous reign.

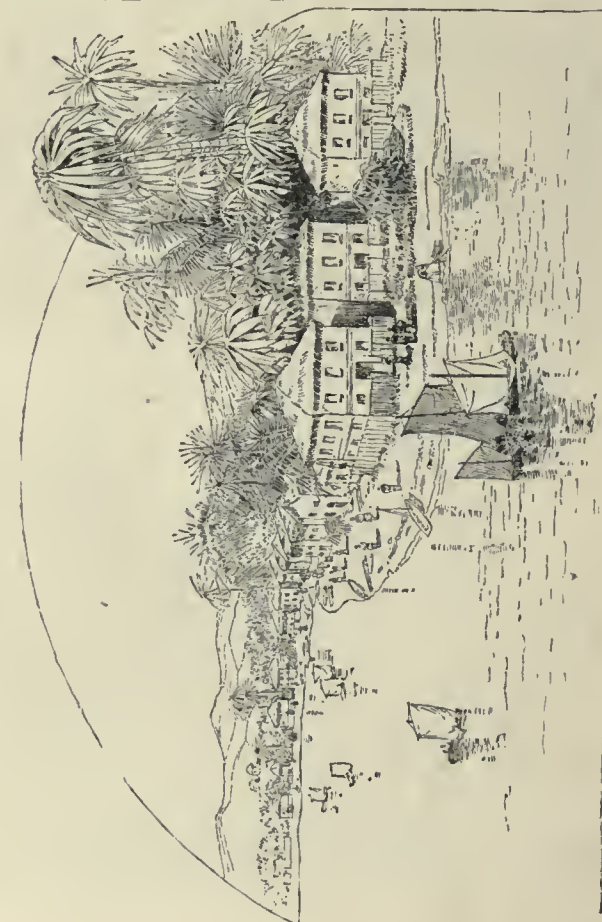
The official religion of Brazil, like all the South American States, is Roman Catholic, and while Protestants are debarred from being elected deputies to the Legislative Assembly, all religious beliefs are tolerated.

The next largest State is the Republic of Bolivia—677,280 square miles area. This country was named after Simon Bolivar, to whom it and other States owed their independence. The executive power is in the hands of a President elected for four years, and legislative functions are exercised by a Senate and House of Representatives, elected by universal suffrage. Oruro is the seat of government.

Next comes the Argentine Confederation, 600,000 square miles. Until 1776 this part of South America was attached to the Viceroyalty of Peru, but in that year it and Paraguay, Uruguay and Bolivia became the Viceroyalty of Buenos Ayres. In 1831, after the close of a war with Brazil, the Argentine Provinces formed a Confederation, but till 1852, when General Rosas was deposed, there was no session of the National Congress. Buenos Ayres forms a part of the Confederation, though for a time, after 1852, it had seceded. The President is elected for six years. The Senate is composed of twenty-eight members, and the House of Deputies of fifty-four members. The Governors of the Provinces are elected for three years. The City of Buenos Ayres is the capital.



VIEW OF RIO DE JANEIRO FROM ILHAS DAS COBRAS.



SANTA PRAIA DE FORA, SANTA CATHARINA, BRAZIL.



SANTA CATHARINA, BRAZIL.



PALM GROVE IN THE BOTANICAL GARDEN, RIO DE JANEIRO.

The United States of Colombia and the Republic of Peru are both of the same size—500,000 square miles. The former (once known as New Granada) is one of the most progressive of the South American republics. It is composed of nine federated States. The President is elected for two years. The Senate consists of three members from each of the States, and the House of Delegates, one member for every 50,000 inhabitants. Each State has its own Legislature and executive officer. Peru is one of the oldest of the Spanish colonies in America. Its present Constitution was proclaimed August 31st, 1867. There is a President and Vice-president, and a Legislature composed of a Senate and House of Representatives.

The Republic of Venezuela ranks next in size—403,276 square miles. It has the same form of government as the other republics,

differing only in small details. The capital is Caracas, and the population 1,784,194.

Ecuador has an area of 248,380 square miles, and of its 1,783,000 population but a small portion is of pure white blood, the great majority being descendants of the original inhabitants. Theoretically the government is republican, with a President, two Vice-presidents, a Senate and Chamber of Deputies. But, practically, the country is ruled by the strongest military chieftain.

Chili is the strongest of all the South American republics, though its area is among the smallest, being only 123,689 square miles. The present constitution was adopted in 1833. The President is elected for four years, the members of the Senate for nine, and the Deputies—one for each 20,000 of population—for three years. The population is 2,074,827. Chili claims all that part of Patagonia lying west of the Andes Mountains. This additional territory contains 95,286 square miles and 258,741 population.

From the time of the adoption of the Constitution the country has enjoyed prosperity, and its funds stand high in the markets of the world. A dispute with Bolivia regarding the boundary-line led to a war, in which the Chilians were successful, though Peru had joined Bolivia.

Uruguay, 63,000 square miles, and Paraguay, 70,000 square miles, are both small and insignificant. Uruguay is the more important of the two, and its seaport capital, Montevideo, is a beautiful and prosperous city. Both these States, though theoretically republics, are practically ruled by dictators.

Throughout all South America minerals are abundant. The gold and silver mines of Peru and Ecuador are historical. Valuable diamonds are found in Brazil. The baser metals—iron, copper, lead, etc.—are found in abundance, and coal and salt mines are numerous. Coffee is one of the richest staples of Brazil and Venezuela, and in the immense forests of the Andes medicinal trees and vegetables abound. The cinchona-tree, copaiba, sarsaparilla, ipecacuanha, india-rubber and copal are but a few of the valuable commodities found there. Rosewood and mahogany grow



VIEW OF MENINO DEOS, PORTO ALEGRE, BRAZIL.



VIEW OF THE CITY OF CALLAO, PERU, FROM THE MOLE.

in profusion, while the treeless plains of the Argentine Republic furnish pasturage for endless herds of cattle, whose hides and carcasses are exported in great quantities.

On the islands of the Chilian and Peruvian coasts are immense quantities of guano, and the nitrate-of-soda beds on the mainland are extremely valuable.

The land offers every inducement for enterprise, but it is rarely found among the natives.

Around Rio de Janeiro.

The Bay of Naples, the "Golden Horn" of Constantinople, the Bay of New York, and the Harbor of Rio Janeiro, may fairly dispute with each other the pre-eminence for picturesque beauty. The traveler who has seen them all will most likely accord the palm to the one upon which he happens at the moment to be looking. At least so I thought when I was sailing up the approach to the harbor of Rio, and still more so when I came to look down upon it from the lofty summit of the Coreovado. *Rio de Janeiro* (the "River of January") was so called by the Spanish navigator, Juan Diaz de Solis, who, on January 1st, 1515, entered the mouth of the bay, which he thought to be a great river. The name was subsequently given to the great city, the largest in South America, with a population of nearly 300,000, which has grown up upon its shores.

The entrance to the harbor is simply magnificent. It is guarded by two conical granite Islands, Pai and Mai, the deep passage between them being so narrow that, as we steam through it, we can plainly see the cactus clinging to the steep cliffs on either hand. A little further on, upon the right, rises, crowned with a fort, the rocky point of Santa Cruz, against whose base beats evermore the long swell of the broad Atlantic, while upon the left the

Sugarloaf Mountain presents an almost perpendicular granite wall, rising 1,200 feet above the water. Passing these, we are fairly within a landlocked bay some twenty miles long and fifteen broad, in which all the navies of the world might ride at anchor, and we begin to catch a view of the still-distant city and its shining suburbs, lying along the minor reaches which indent the shores of the great bay, all embowered amidst the richest tropical vegetation.

The loveliest of these smaller bays, which

fringe around the great bay, is that of Botafogo, lined throughout its whole circuit by handsome villas, and overtopped by the seemingly inaccessible peak of the Coreovado, which shoots up to an altitude of 2,400 feet above the water. Beyond are the Gavia and other picturesquely shaped summits; and still further on, at the head of the great bay, is a long chain of highlands, having an average height of 4,000 feet, over which the wonderful peaks of the Organ Mountains are seen, towering to a height of some 8,000 feet.

Had I not been told otherwise, I should never have dreamed that human foot could ever plant itself upon the obelisk-looking summit of the Coreovado. But I knew, from what I had read, that upon the other side the slope for most of the way was quite gentle; and before many days I formed one of a party to make the ascent. A tramway, operated by mules, carried us to the lovely suburb rightly named *Laranjeiras*, "The Orange-groves." Then a carriage took us in an hour to the base of the Coreovado, up the side of which, although we might have ridden most of the way, we resolved to go on foot. The path led by a gentle incline through a shady forest, with here and there an open space, whence we could look down upon the city and its suburbs and the blue waters of the harbor. As we neared the summit the ascent became quite steep. The vegetation almost disappeared, for only here and there was the bare rock covered with a thin layer of soil, into which a shrub could thrust its roots. The steep way now led along a narrow ridge, which forms the sole way of reaching the topmost point.

The summit consists of an irregular platform of bare rock, bounded by almost perpendicular precipices at every point except the narrow ledge up and along which we had been



VIEW OF THE CITY OF CALLAO FROM THE SEA.



THE GORGE OF THE TUNKINI. PERU.



VIEW OF THE CITY OF LIMA, PERU.

toilsomely climbing. So perilous was the position, that a strong wall has been built by the Government in order to protect visitors from tumbling down the precipice. Upon this we could lean in safety and take in the varied and magnificent view far below us on every side. Below us on one side was the city, which seemed to be sleeping at our very feet.

The whole extent of the magnificent harbor lay in front of us, indented with beautiful coves, chief among which was the lovely Botafogo, and one well-named by the Indians *Nietheroy* ("The Hidden Water"). On the other side was a forest so dense that one might fancy it had never been invaded by man. Turning a little to one side, we could look straight down upon the great Botanical Garden, whose famous palm-trees were dwarfed to shrubs in the distance.

Looking seaward, we could trace the outlines of the narrow gateway to the broad Atlantic, where a black cloud of smoke, growing momentarily more and more distant, told that some great ocean steamer was pointing its prow across the waste of waters, a moving link in the mighty chain which binds together in peaceful bonds the Old World and the New. Turning our backs to the ocean, and looking toward the head of the bay, we saw the gleaming summits of the Organ Mountains rising far above the purple shades of the intervening lower range. Since then I have seen a sunrise from the top of Etna—perhaps the most magnificent spectacle given to mortal eyes; but it is of brief continuance: in half an hour all is over, and one's first thought is to escape the freezing cold and the sulphurous vapors by making the best of his way down that enormous ash-heap. But I could gladly have passed the long Summer

day in feasting my eyes upon the varied panorama spread out from the summit of the Corcovado.

Santa Catharina, Brazil.

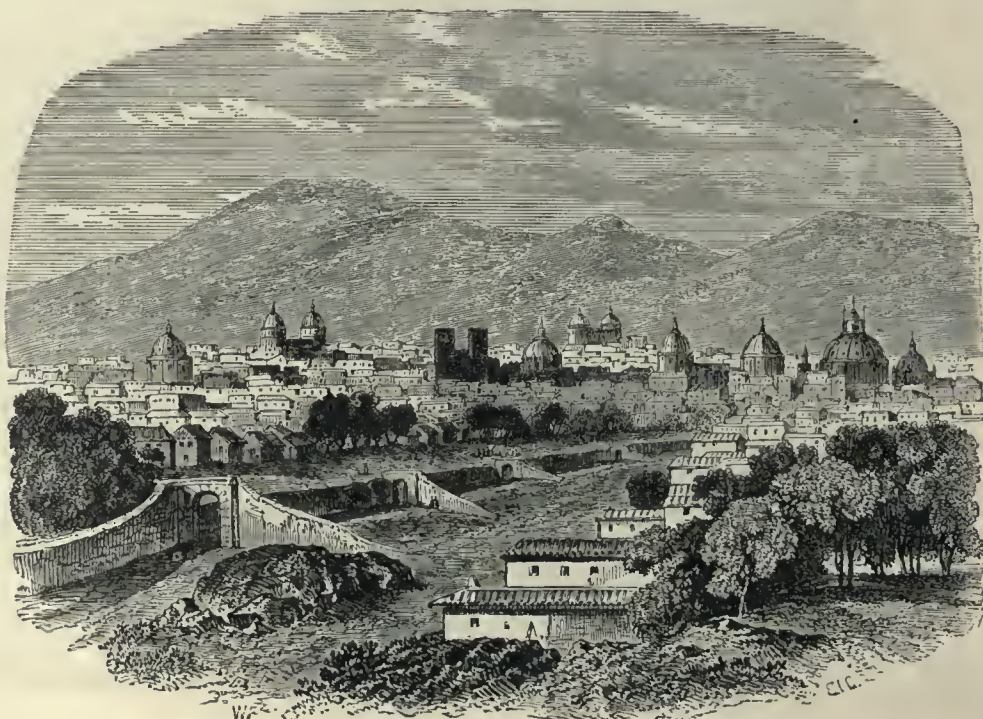
THE town of Santa Catharina, in Southern Brazil, and the capital of the Province of the same name, is situated on the inner side of the Island of Santa Catharina (Nossa Senhora de Desterro), facing the mainland, stretching irregularly along the coast, terminating to the north in its Santa Praia de Fora, a little watering-place, where many residences testify to both the taste and wealth of the inhabitants.

The Palm Grove in the Botanical Garden at Rio de Janeiro.

MME. AGASSIZ, in her "Travels in Brazil," sketches this beautiful alley of palm-trees. She says: "The Botanical Garden is situated about eight miles from the centre of the city. It is a splendid affair, and the site admirably chosen. Indeed, can anything bearing the name of garden fail to be perfectly beautiful in a climate where vegetation is so vigorous and so varied? This one, unfortunately, is ill-kept. In fact, the rapidity and strength with which plants grow here render it difficult to keep the ground in that trim state which to our eye is so essential. But what gives this garden a character perhaps unique in the world, is its long and fairy avenue of palm-trees, with trunks more than eighty feet high. I cannot attempt to give in words even a faint idea of the architectural beauty of this colonnade of palm-trees, whose green capitals meet in a vault. Straight, smooth, polished like granite pillars, they recall to mind the fantastic vision of the endless colonnades of some old Egyptian temple."

Porto Alegre.

THE town of Porto Alegre is in Southern Brazil, the capital of the Province of Rio Grande del Sul. It is at the north end of the Lago de Los Patos. The lake near its head narrows rapidly, and its shores are dotted here and there with bright looking villages. Porto Alegre is a thriving town of about 40,000 population, half of which are German, or of German origin. The town is well built, fronting the lakes, with several handsome churches, good hotels, an imposing town-hall and presidential palace, an excellent club belonging to



VIEW OF CUZCO, PERU.



BOATING ON LAKE TITICACA PERU.

the city merchants, and its miniature watering-place, reached by mule-cars, rejoicing in the euphonious name of "Menino Deus" or the Infant God. The most thriving colony of the Province, S. Leopoldo, is altogether German, numbers about 20,000 souls, and is about fifty miles up country from Porto Alegre, with which it is connected by an English narrow-gauge railway.

The country is alternately hilly and prairie-like, well wooded, with unlimited good pasturage, and well watered by the Rios Cahy, Cacequy, Taquary, Pardo, and their tributaries, some of which are traversed for considerable distances by small, light-draught steamers.

Small game, such as wild duck, pheasant, snipe and woodcock abound almost to within the city boundaries, whilst pacas, cotias, and oncas, or Brazilian jaguars, are sufficiently plentiful to satisfy the more ambitious sportsmen.

All Northern cereals would grow in this favored region, but, strange to say, no wheat is produced all flour coming from the neighboring States of Uruguay and the Argentine Republic, with some from the United States, but necessarily at great expense in freight. Horses are so cheap that strangers, when hiring to ride long distances, are required to deposit the value of saddle and bridle only. An excellent animal can be bought for about \$15. In the streets of Porto Alegre we saw an actual "beggar on horseback," plying his vocation, and he was not looked upon as a

phenomenon. Beef and mutton are so cheap that they are sold at retail by the great piece, and never weighed; the buyer indicating what cut he wants, and receiving a huge chunk for a very trifling cost. Reduced to Northern precision of weight, beef is worth about three cents per pound, and one can easily buy an entire leg of mutton for eighteen cents all told!

Callao.

THE City of Callao, Peru, is one of the most important seaport towns of that republic. It is the port of Lima, the capital, with which it is connected by six miles of railroad. Its anchorage, partly sheltered by two islands, has been further improved by harbor walls, floating and wet docks, and a good mole. It has gas-works, sugar-refineries, machine-shops, steam-cranes for loading and unloading ships, is well fortified, and exports much guano, sugar, and wool.

The present city dates only from 1746, when the original city was submerged by an earthquake. During the war with Chili, Callao was bombarded and taken by the Chilean fleet. The present population is about 35,000.

The Gorge of the Tunkini, Peru.

BEYOND the rapids of Tunkini the river grows narrow, and flows between two dikes of basalt. The summits of these formations are thickly covered with vegetation, which extend-

ing and intertwining from one to the other, has formed, at an elevation of thirty feet, a dome of verdure impenetrable to the sun's rays.

The gorge was about a quarter of a mile in length and fifty feet wide, and terminated in a luminous point like a distant star. The walls were indented with vertical channels which served as the beds of streamlets formed on the heights, which fell into the river with a gentle trickling.

In the irregular spaces between the channels there was sometimes a compact group of columns, and anon a solitary column. The incessant dripping of the foliage, the drops of rain, and the tears of the dew, during innumerable centuries, had hollowed out and engraved the basalt, and produced the most charming freaks of architecture, the most fantastic arabesques, the most delicious designs for ornamentation, that the imagination could ever conceive, or the chisel execute.

The river, furious on account of its captivity between these two walls of basalt, but concentrating its fury in the depths of its bed, rumbled heavily, so that the bottom of our boats shook beneath our feet. Our sensations were as much those of fear as of enthusiasm; they were like those fits of hysterics in which laughter is mingled with tears.

Soon the rapid current redoubled its swiftness, the parallel sculptures on the two walls seemed to mingle. The brilliant point, which served us for a lighthouse, and toward which our eyes were strained, grew larger and larger,



SOUTH AMERICAN INDIANS, GEORGETOWN, BRITISH GUIANA.



MONUMENT TO GENERAL O'HIGGINS, SANTIAGO, CHILI.

and became an open portico upon the chasm. With the swiftness of an arrow our boat rushed out of the darkness of the gorge, and passed the *Punca*, the gate of Tunkini—a recess between two hills, and launched suddenly into an immense space inundated with air and with sunshine. The Cordilleras remained for ever behind us, and we entered the lowlands of South America.

View of the City of Lima, the Capital of Peru.

THE ancient City of the Kings, founded by the heroic Francisco Pizarro, on the Epiphany of 1535, is situated in the delightful valley of the Rimac, at the foot of lofty granite hills, at a distance of eight kilometers from Callao, which is a busy and active seaport. Lima is one of the most handsome cities in South America, both in the perfect arrangement of its tree-lined streets and the charming if *bizarre* architecture of its houses. The houses are for the most part those which were built at the Spanish conquest, and are as perfect to-day as when the daring Pizarro disputed with Rolla for the sovereignty of Peru. Its population, according to the most recent statistics, numbers 110,000 inhabitants, while the floating population is calculated at 25,000. The climate is temperate, and the most vivid and

wondrous flowers bloom all the year round in the magnificent gardens attached to the superb mansions.

Cuzco.

Cuzco is the capital of a department in Peru, and was formerly the capital of the Incas. It is 200 miles north of Arequipa, though by railway, owing to the circuitous route necessary to surmount the heights, the distance is 462 miles. The city is 11,380 feet above the sea. It has manufactories of cotton and woolen stuffs, leather, embroidery, etc. Its Cathedral and Augustine Convent are among the finest ecclesiastical edifices in South America. There are also a mint, several hospitals, collegiate schools, and a university. It is also a bishop's see. Its Dominican Convent occupies the site of a famous Peruvian Temple of the Sun, and many massive specimens of ancient Peruvian architecture are extant in and around the city. On its north side are remains of a vast fortress of a cyclopean kind, and traces remain of a magnificent road extending thence to Lima, 350 miles distant.

Cuzco is the most ancient of the Peruvian cities, having been founded, according to tradition, by Manco-Capac in 1043. He was the first Inca of Peru. In 1534 it was taken by

Pizarro, who was surprised at the grandeur and magnificence it exhibited. Its streets were then large wide, and straight, and its churches, palaces and temples—the latter including the famous Temple of the Sun—were richly adorned with ornaments of gold and silver. While still in possession of Pizarro, it was besieged by the Peruvians, and a great part of it destroyed.

The present population is about 50,000.

Boating on Lake Titicaca, Peru.

TO THOSE marine sybarites whose yachts are floating clubs or boudoirs, with not only every comfort, but every luxury, at hand, boating on Lake Titicaca must indeed savor of "the rude and real." This large and elevated lake is situated partly in Bolivia and partly in Peru, in the valley of the Desaguadero, upwards of twelve thousand feet above the level of the sea. From recent but incomplete surveys, it is estimated to be about 100 miles long and 35 miles broad. Scattered over its surface are many small islands, containing the remarkable ruins of Tiaguanaco. These indicate a higher order of art than any known at the time of the Spanish conquest, and a higher civilization than the aboriginal monuments at Palenque. Since 1871, two small steamers,

carried in pieces across the Andes, have been launched on the lake. A railroad, extending about 220 miles across the Andes, from Arequipa to Puno, on the western shore of the lake, has been completed at a cost of \$32,000,000.

A recent traveler describes his experiences on the lake: "I was extremely desirous of visiting Titicaca, and accordingly started from De Heraqui, via Tiahuanaco. I arrived toward evening at Yahi, a little village situated at the base of a promontory of the same name. A boat, constructed of rushes, which, upon arrival, I had seen drawn up on the beach, instilled me with the idea of visiting by water the islands which compose the Isthmus of Yahi.

"This boat was six meters long, formed of great rolls of rushes sewn together, and placed one upon the other. Two poles, fastened from starboard to larboard, and joined together at the top, formed the mast. A mat, bent and placed crosswise, constituted the sail. A stay sustained this structure, and halibards served to manœuvre it.

"When the rowers, furnished with a long pole, which served as a rudder, were seated at the two ends of the boat, there was nothing for it but to place myself, in the middle with Libuato. The old nursery rhyme,

'Here we go up, up, up, and here we go down, down, down,' insensibly recurred to me, as, clinging with a desperate tenacity to the rush-constructed seat, I was flung high into the air, to descend 'full fathoms five' into the trough of the sea. I use the word advisedly, as the water is saline, and rolls in vast, ocean-like

billows flecked with blinding spray. Every moment I expected to find the boat filling and settling down.

"I shall never forget my sail in that barren region. Rock everywhere, not a patch of vegetation visible—not a tree, not a twig, not a vestige of green or yellow. What an 'eye

Island of Surica, a strange amphitheatre of rocks, wherein in former times the neighboring tribes deposited their dead. The Temple of the Sun upon the Island of Titicaca well repaid the visit, as also the ruins of the Temple of the Moon upon the Island of Costa.

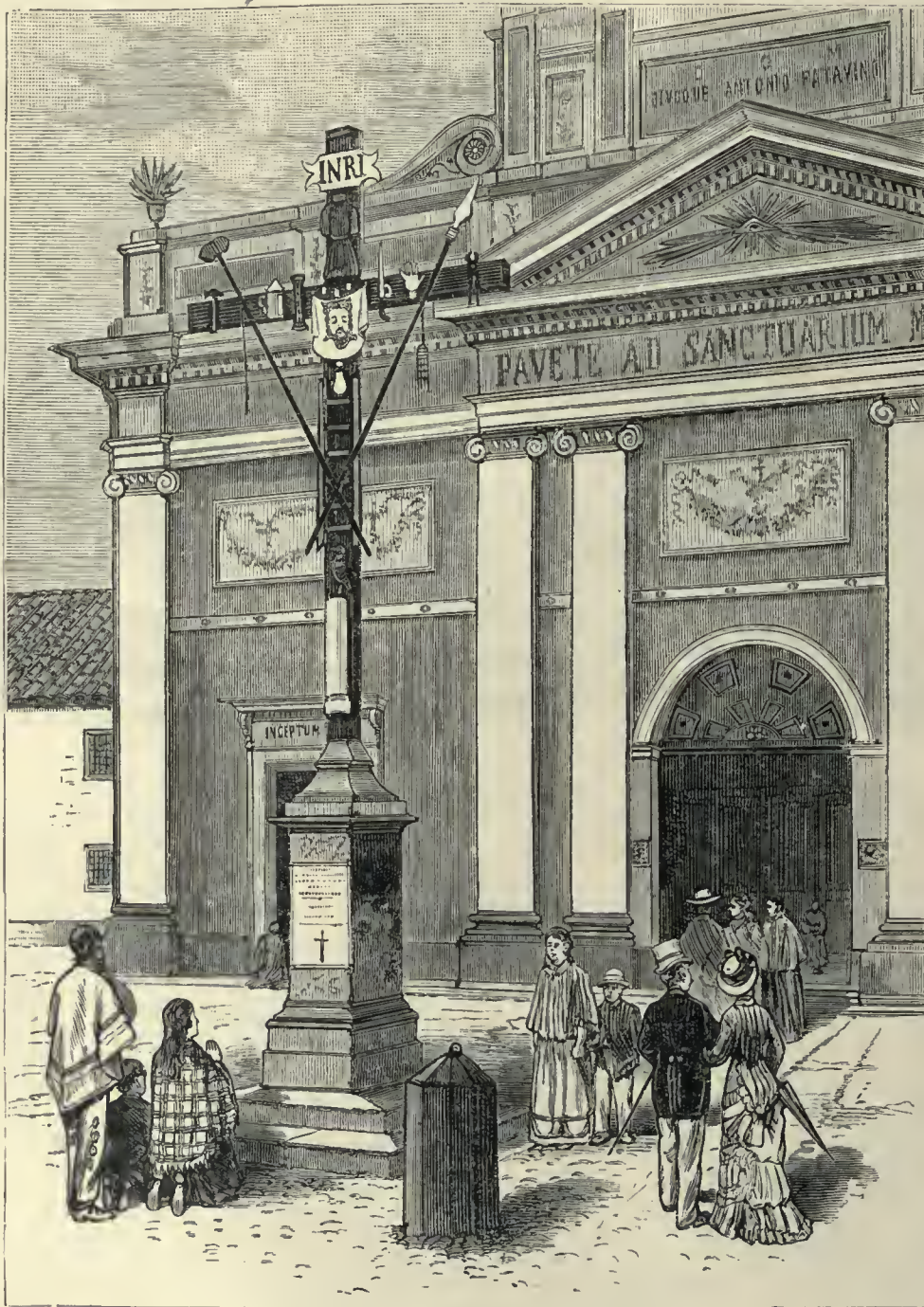
"At Santiago de Huayata I came upon the best bit of archaeological *bric-à-brac* that it was my good fortune to stumble upon in these regions, being the torso of the effigy of an enormous giant, sculptured in gray silurian. Having climbed upon his massive chest, and made a sketch of his stony features, I retraced my steps to my boat, and once again trusted my person to a 'wisp of rushes,' crossing Titicaca in safety."

British Guiana.

BRITISH GUIANA has an area of 76,000 square miles and a population of over 270,000. Georgetown has over 40,000, and is below the sea-level. To keep out the water, an immense sea-wall has been built, the top of which, being broad and flat, is dotted with rustic seats, and forms the favorite promenade, the military band frequently playing there in the evening.

The sea-wall is a delightful place, with the cool evening breezes, but in order to reach it you must fight your way through swarms of mosquitoes!

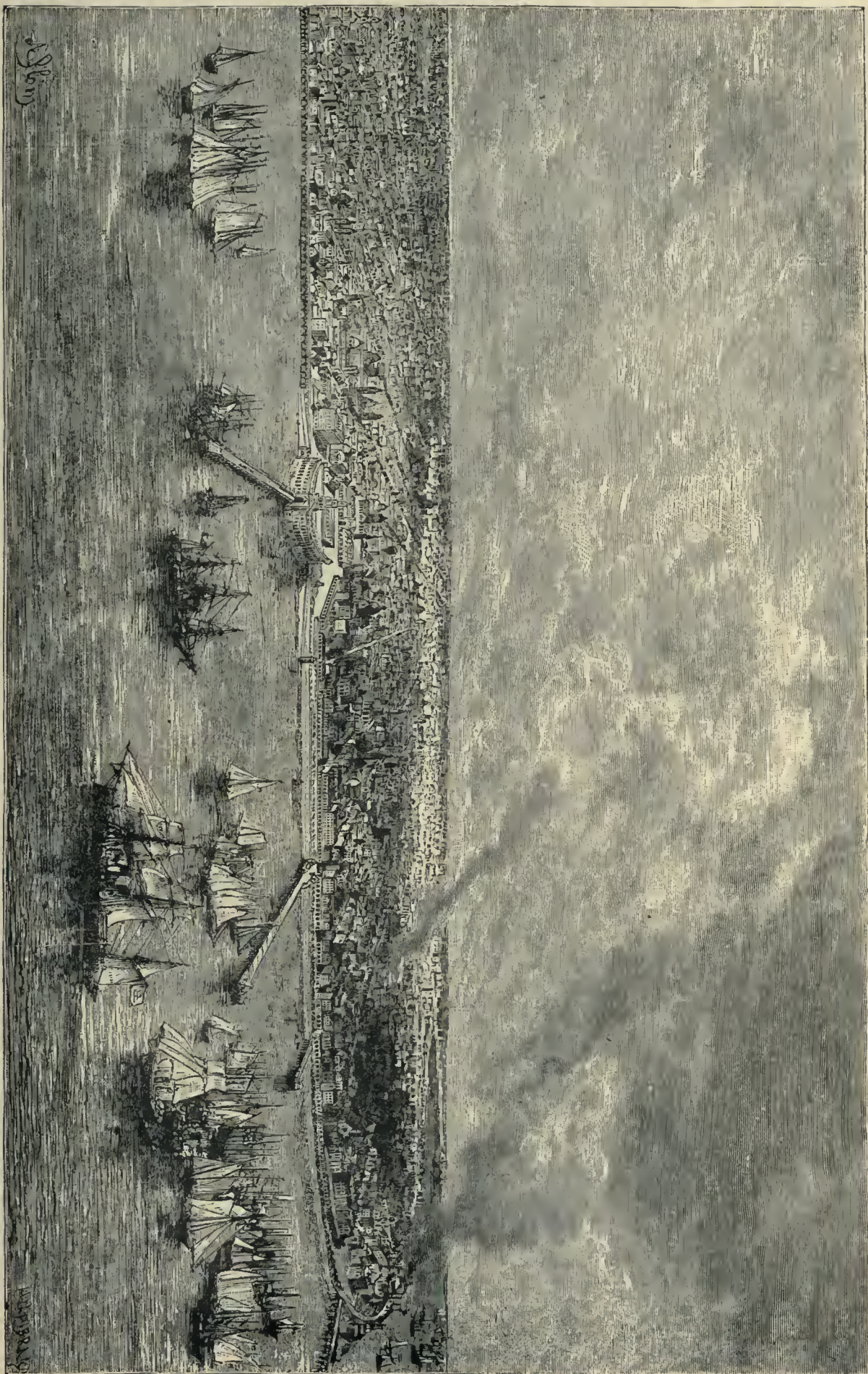
The interior of Guiana, which is still chiefly inhabited by Indians, in beauty of scenery, in luxuriance of foliage, and in natural curiosities, is unsurpassed. A traveler entering for the first time the forests of South America beholds Nature in a new aspect. He realizes that he is not on the edge, but in the centre,



CHURCH OF SAN FRANCISCO, SANTIAGO, CHILI.

asylum" would the veriest weed have been! what a thing of beauty and a joy for ever the most stunted shrub!

"Upon the following morning, but indifferently refreshed after a vigorous tossing upon a sleepless couch, I betook myself to my floating basket, and after fearful rocking reached the



THE HARBOR AND CITY OF BUENOS AYRES.

of the Torrid Zone; not in one of the West India Islands, but on a vast continent where everything is gigantic—mountains, rivers, and a mass of vegetation. It almost seems that in many places the earth is so overloaded with plants that she could not allow them space enough to unfold themselves.

The trunks of the trees are everywhere concealed under a thick carpet of verdure; and if the orchids, the pipers, and the pothoses nourished by a single American fig-tree were transplanted, they would cover a vast extent of ground. The same lianas which creep on the ground reach to the tops of the trees, and pass from one to another at a height of more than a hundred feet.

Some Facts about Chili.

THE Chilean Government has just published an interesting volume of statistics concerning the republic. According to this, Chili stretches



FLORIDA STREET, BUENOS AYRES.

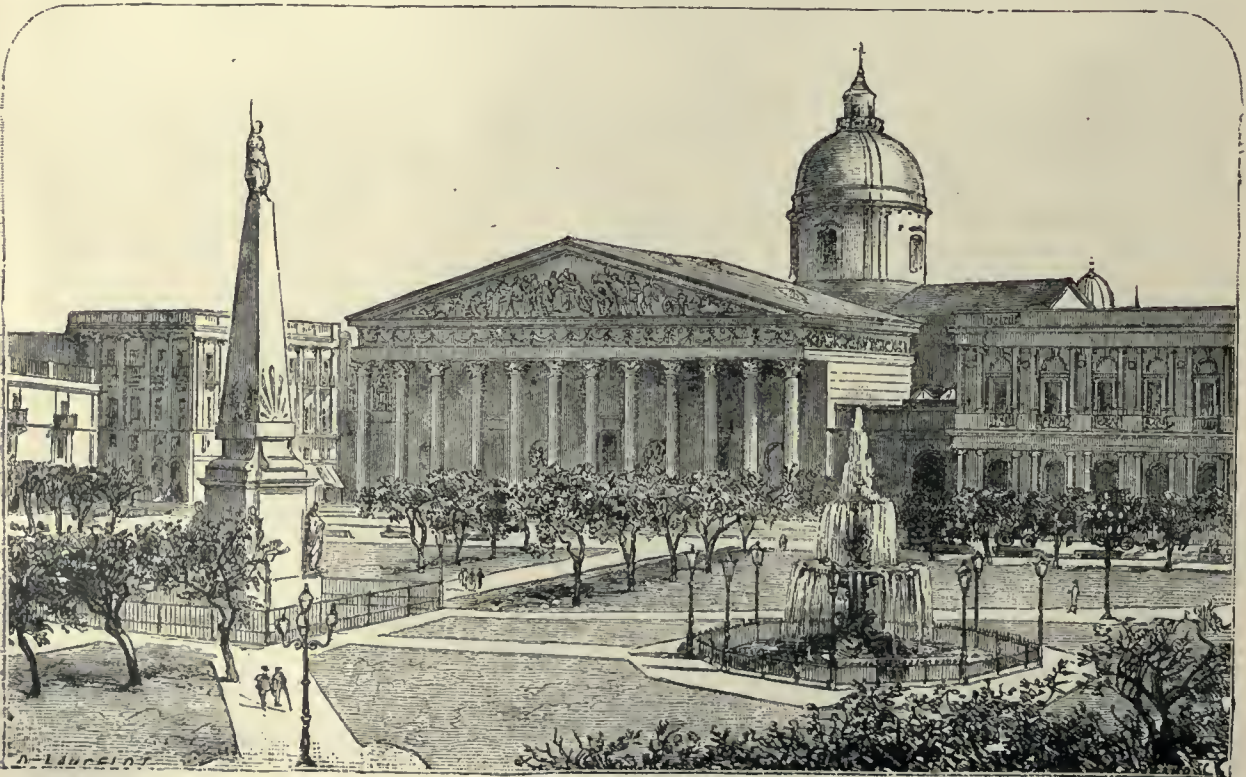
from north to south through nearly forty degrees of latitude, from the mouth of the Camarones River, 19 deg. 12 min. South Lat., to Cape Horn and Diego Ramirez Island, nearly 57 deg. South Lat. The Provinces of Tacna and Arica, temporarily ceded by Peru, extend the actual limits of the Chilean territory to the north as far as 17 deg. 57 min. South Lat. The republic is bounded on the

west by the Pacific Ocean, on the east by the range of the Andes and the meridian of 72 deg. West Lon. By treaty with the Argentine Republic, Chili acquired the southern point of Patagonia to the west of the Strait of Magellan, and the southwestern portion of the frigid Island of Tierra del Fuego.

The country is for the most part a narrow valley, lying between the range of the Andes and the chain of lower mountains along the Pacific. The mass of the population is found in the region between 33 deg. and 41 deg. 30 min. South Lat. Including its acquisitions from

Peru and Bolivia, Chili has an area of 261,003 square miles, and a population of 2,443,921 exclusive of Fuegians. Its area is slightly larger than that of Texas, and its population a little less than half that of New York.

The climate of Chili is, for the most part, temperate and healthful, extremes of heat and cold being equally unknown. Nevertheless, there is a certain eloquence in the report of



CATHEDRAL, BUENOS AYRES.



TEATRO ALEGRIA, BUENOS AYRES.

deaths in the hospitals and public institutions for the year 1882. The whole number of deaths was 4,379, of which 2,034 were from consumption, and 638 from pneumonia. These figures are not reassuring.

The problem of the races is very much simplified in Chili, where the African is unknown, and the Asiatic is scarcely represented. The immense majority of the population is European, Spanish by origin and blood, and very little mixed with the native Indian races. Of these, there are three families: 1st, The Fuegians, few in number, and entirely savage. They are found in Tierra del Fuego and along the coast as far as Chiloe. 2d, The Araucanians, strong and warlike tribes, now largely brought into subjection to the laws, except in the district immediately south of the Bio-Bio River, where some still maintain a kind of semi-independence. The number of these is estimated by the Chilean Government to be 50,000; but the latest traveler among them, M. Bresson, thinks this much too high an estimate. 3d, The Changos, a race of Peruvian origin, and a relic of the domination of the Incas in the region north of the River Cachapual. These are known only in the position of day-laborers, and are scattered along the coast as far south as Valparaiso.

The persons of foreign birth resident in Chili are, according to the returns, but 30,000 in number. This number includes 9,700 natives of what is called Latin America, 1,000 Americans, 4,800 English, 5,500 Germans, 1,500 Spaniards, 3,500 French, 2,200 Italians, 1,600 Europeans, and 200 Asiatics.

The yearly excess of births over deaths is about equal to the number of the foreign

population, the figures for the year 1883 being 30,744.

The debt of Chili amounts to \$88,403,910, of which \$34,870,000 are held by foreign creditors, and \$53,533,910 are due at home. This interior debt represents obligations incurred as long ago as the time of the struggle for independence, together with advances made for the construction of railroads and part of the expenses for the recent wars with Spain, and Peru and Bolivia.

The Chilean army consisted, at the outbreak of the war with Peru and Bolivia, of but 2,440 men. The number under arms during the war never exceeded 45,000, and by a law passed on the 9th of January, 1885, the regular army must not be carried beyond 7,100 men. The Military School of Santiago was attended in 1884 by 115 students.

The National Guard is composed of all citizens able to bear arms, the law recognizing no exemptions. The organization, at the end of the year 1882, comprised: Artillery, 5,965 men; infantry, 45,700; cavalry, 2,076.

The navy consists wholly of steam-vessels, of which there are 2 iron-clads, of 2,000 tons each; 1 monitor—the *Huascar*—of 1,130 tons, 3 corvettes, 2 gun-boats, 3 revenue-cutters, 2 transports, and a number of launches, besides 11 torpedo-boats, of from 40 to 400 horse-power. The Naval School of Valparaiso had, in 1884, 76 students.

The foreign commerce of Chili in 1883 was as follows: Imports, \$54,447,061; exports, \$77,877,331. The coasting trade for the same year amounted to the sum of \$141,724,972.

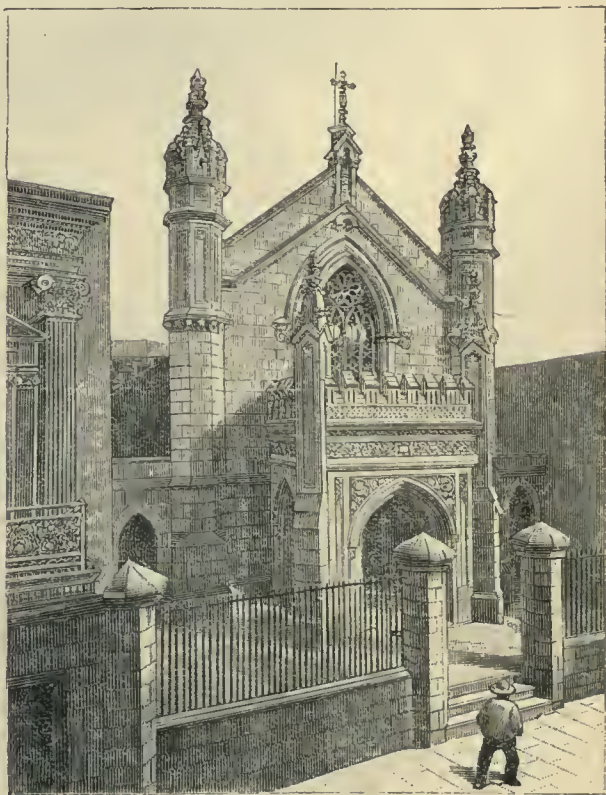
It must be confessed that this rapid survey shows a condition of things in Chili every way to her credit. There is no sign of anything spasmodic or unhealthy in her growth and development. On the contrary, everything seems to show that her organization is solid, and her progress substantial; and it cannot be denied that her prosperity is her own work, for there is practically no immigration into Chili. Generalizations as to the influence

of race are always to be received with caution, but it scarcely seems rash to associate the superiority of Chili and the Argentine Republic to the other South American States with the predominance of the whites in both these countries.

The revenue from all sources for the year 1883 amounted to \$44,248,695, an increase of \$2,291,659 over that for 1882. The expenses for the year 1883 were \$41,553,918.

The Statue of Bolivar, in Bogota.

SANTA FÉ DE BOGOTÁ is an inland city of the United States of Colombia, capital of the State of Cundinamarca and of the republic, on the picturesque and fertile plateau of Bogota. Standing on an elevated plain, the city presents a most striking appearance. Two lofty mountains, Guadalupe and Monserrat, rise in the east, and send down a copious supply of water, to be distributed through the town by means of numerous public and private fountains. Two of the streams from the fountains are crossed by several bridges, imparting quite a Venetian aspect. The Calle Real, or principal street, runs the entire length of the city, is well paved, and terminates in a spacious square, embellished with a statue of Bolivar, shown in our illustration. The houses are all built of *adobe*. The Government House is very handsome, and is luxuriously appointed. Bogota boasts a mint, a theatre, a university, a national academy, four colleges, two of which date from the seventeenth century, and medical, law, normal and infant schools. Its population is about 100,000. The public library contains 60,000 volumes.



NORTH AMERICAN CHURCH, BUENOS AYRES.

Views in Caracas, Venezuela.

THE Federal Palace, which is united by arcades with the Legislative Palace, forms the Capitol of Caracas. It is situated on the junction of three boulevards, and on the Plaza Guzman Blanco. Three *salons* occupy the north façade, and the centre of the building, which is oval and surmounted by a dome, is used for State celebrations and ceremonies. On the east is the High Court. The private offices of the President are here, also the offices of the various Ministers holding portfolios. The National Pantheon is situated at the extreme north of the Grand Plaza Trinidad. It is a most imposing building. Silence, severe and majestic, reigns in its halls. In the Central Hall stands the statue of Simon Bolivar, the work of the renowned artist Tenerani. The superb theatre has been built on the site of the ancient Temple of San Pablo. It fronts the San Pablo Plaza. The interior decorations are as rich as they are magnificent, and the groups of colossal statues are the admiration of all whose privilege it may be to gaze upon them. The auditorium is rich and elegant, and the seating accommodation of the most voluptuous description. The foyer is unique. Guzman Blanco sent the architect to Europe and the United States to study the various descriptions of theatres, in order to be able to produce a temple that is acknowledged to be the finest in the South American Continent.

Burying-place of Indians at Atures.

A STRANGE place of interment exists at Atures, near San Fernando, in the United States of Colombia, held in much veneration by the Indians. In order to reach it, a lonely savanna has to be traversed, then a river has to be crossed and an island reached bearing the name of Cucurital. Behind a thin curtain of trees and bushes is a natural grotto, formed by the overhanging of an enormous rock. Underneath this rock are hundreds of large earthen pots, each pot containing the remains of an Indian, surmounted by the skull. Some of the remains were simply wrapped in mats formed from the leaves of the guahibos palm. There is a sacred burying-place in a cave high up the side of an almost precipitous wall of rock, to reach which requires a skilled climber endowed with a powerful grip of foot and hand, and with a head that will not be affected with vertigo. Here are found the same class of coffins, if such a term is admissible, the ghastly skulls grinning at the profaning intruder.

Buenos Ayres.

From the bay Buenos Ayres presents the appearance of a very large city. The myriads of domes and the campaniles of the churches give one the idea of a city rich in architectural beauty, but on close acquaintance all such illusions vanish, and one is fearfully disappointed at the narrow streets, which are so full of ruts and holes that you would be pardoned for supposing that an earthquake had passed along them. The paving and repaving is an endless job in Buenos Ayres. The fault lies in the original paving of the streets without laying a solid foundation. The consequence is that the heavy wagons and carriages passing over sink or loosen the stones, so that the work has always to be recommenced; in fact, it is never finished, for no sooner is it ended in one place than it must be recommenced in another.

There are no large mercantile houses, no large warehouses, no mills or manufactories. All that is exported comes from the interior, and consists of raw material, the crude products of the country—wool, corn, hides, dried meat and horn. The importations are what are found in the stores, which, on their arrival, triple their value. Wine, in particular, is sold at a fabulous price, at least five times its value in France. A five-franc bottle of St. Esteph is here five *nacionales*, that is, twenty-five francs: the *vin ordinaire*, worth thirty cents, is sold at a dollar and a half, and so on through the list.

The Almenga à la Americana, the Almenga de Londres and "El Progreso," in the *Calle Florida* (Florida Street), form a few exceptions. Although not large, their windows are filled with rich and brilliant merchandise. The *bric-à-brac* stores are but a repetition, on a very small scale, of those in Paris. The pastrycook and book stores are the largest and most attractive in appearance.



1. The Federal Palace. 2. Statue of the President of the Republic. 3. The Theatre "Guzman Blanco."
VIEWS IN CARACAS, THE CAPITAL CITY OF VENEZUELA.

In the streets you will meet representatives of every nation, and of every Province of the Argentine Republic, from the dark, straight-haired Indian to the bright-eyed Spanish *dofia*, who still retains the traditional head-gear of her country, and flirts her fan as only a Spanish beauty can. Yet, with all the variety a cosmopolitan population gives, there is no brightness, nothing attractive, in this city; for there are no *boulevards*, no *cafés* opening on the street, as in France and Spain, to tempt one to an hour of idleness and pleasure; no trees to give a shade during the hot days of Summer; nothing of the seductiveness that one would expect to find in a southern city, where life is usually spent so much out-of-doors. There is but one small promenade, the *Paseo de Julio*, overlooking the bay, and it is really charming, this terrace, with its well-shaded *allée*, its pretty pasture and sweet-smelling flowering shrubs.

There is no natural beauty in the country that surrounds the City of Buenos Ayres, no luxuriance of vegetation, but a few small trees here and there, except at the suburb of Belgrano, where there is a fine drive and well-shaded walks; but those trees have all been planted and carefully cultivated; an occasional hedge of much ill-used-looking aloes alone reminds one that it is the South. Standing on a slight eminence, you look across a flat, bare country where nothing breaks the view to the horizon.

That is the commencement of the great plain of the Pampas, that stretches without a break to the Strait of Magellan, and to the west until it meets the Cordilleras. But civilization does not extend so far. Three hundred and sixty miles south, and two hundred and forty west, on the Pampas, is the frontier of the dominion of the Indian, who wages a continual warfare against the colonists to rob him



BURIAL-PLACE OF INDIANS NEAR ATURES, VENEZUELA.

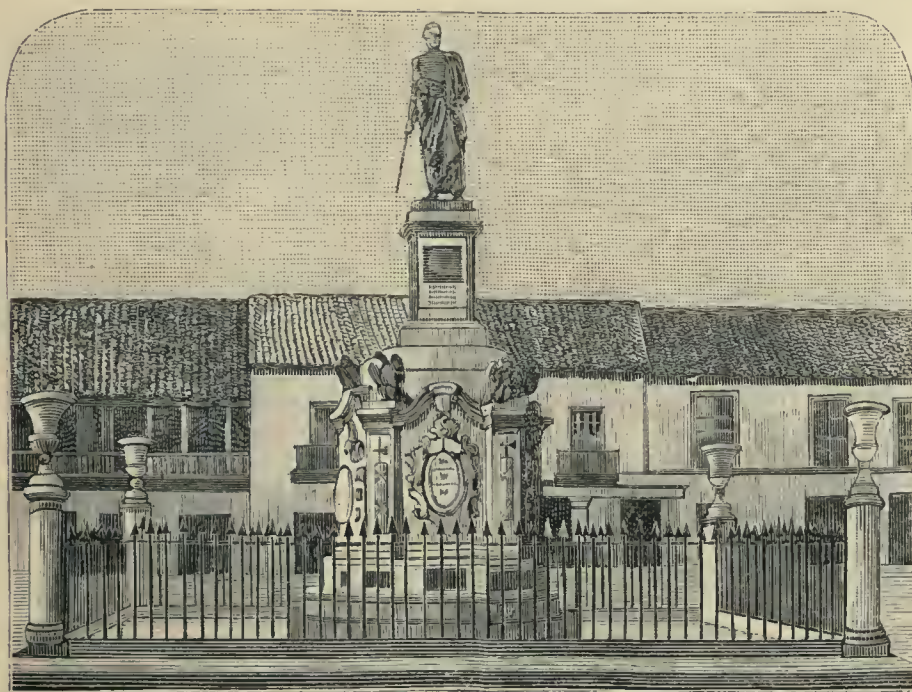
of the produce of his industry, and to prevent further encroachment on the barren, uncultivated tract of land still left the native tribes, which, in its savage state, produces only a hard, dry herb, called *paja brava*.

A few miles from Buenos Ayres a few rich landowners have erected handsome houses, surrounded by gardens and fields sown with grain, and acres of forest land. But, unfortunately, it is not within the reach of all thus to make Nature yield; to create forests where she had not raised a tree, where blow the most variable winds, where the drought of Summer brings destructive insects, where the Winter's frosts respect nothing. This requires large capital as well as patience and a strong will.

The Gaucho, the offspring descended from the union of the first Spanish settlers with the Indians, forms the mass of the present native race—the race of the Pampas. Generally tall in stature, with a square, thin, bronzed face and black, straight hair, the Gaucho has all the vanity and pride of the Spaniard, with the sobriety which the Moor left to his descendants. He will live on water and meat without bread.

But there are occupations which he loves, those which can be conducted on horseback—for the Gaucho is *par excellence* the modern Centaur—the long journeys, the *rodeos* (which means all the country work that can be done on horseback, and the care of the herds), all those where the lasso plays a part; also the work of the *saladeros* (slaughter-houses), where, knife-in-hand, and ankle-deep in blood, he kills, skins and cuts the meats, finding in it a pleasure rather than a labor. He can there gain in a few hours' high pay, and would grow rich if he was as economical as he is frugal; but gambling is an all-absorbing passion, one that will rob him even of his horse, and reduce him to go afoot—the worst humiliation for a Gaucho. As soon as he gets his wages the horse will, of his own accord, conduct his master to the pulqueria. There the Gaucho will pass hours, and even days, or until his last cent is spent.

The success of the pulqueria is due to the dreariness of the home life, for the Gaucho women have also little taste for work. To boil some water and suck the *mate* through a metal tube is their only occupation, for they neither spin nor sew. This *mate* is an infusion of a tea (made like ordinary tea), called *Yerba del Paraguay*. It is drank through the *bombilla*, which is a tube of metal or silver, terminating at one end in a perforated bulb. It takes its name from the *mate* (gourd) in which it is made, and which takes the place of a cup. To drink the *mate* constitutes the life of the Gaucho, and in general all residents of the country.



STATUE OF BOLIVAR, IN THE GREAT PLAZA OF BOGOTA, UNITED STATES OF COLOMBIA.



VOLCANO IN SMYTH CHANNEL, STRAIT OF MAGELLAN.

A line of railroad runs along the shore, and in some places penetrates a short distance inland, but beyond that the connections with the different villages, or the large *estancias*, is made by the *calesa* (stage-coach), drawn sometimes by as many as sixteen horses, harnessed in couples, and attached to the coach by long ropes. But should the traveler go out of the beaten tracks he must be expert with the lasso and girth-saddle, or else change horses at the different ranches, where a stranger is always sure to meet with a most hearty welcome.

Unlike the life on the North American Prairies, that of the Pampas is one to make the most courageous hesitate; not alone on account of its dreary monotony, its turning away from all civilization, but by reason of the hard work that is required to make the soil yield nourishment for the animals. Except for men with enormous capitals, who can afford to buy land that has already been cultivated, sheep-raising is as yet unprofitable.

The general idea of the Pampas is a fertile plain of the richest pasture lands, with herds of wild cattle requiring only the lasso to make them yours.

Such ideas are as false as the mirages that here mock the traveler like those of the Sahara; for the cattle, as they move from you, seem to grow larger, until they stand out in gigantic silhouettes against the horizon. Sometimes one of those miserable thatched mud cabins, with a few stunted acacias, will appear as a plantation of magnificent trees and lakes without number.

The pouring in of European immigrants has infused some life and activity, and thirty lines of steamers now ply between Buenos Ayres and Europe. The population has risen to 2,942,000, a gain of more than a million since 1869, that number being represented now chiefly by Italians, Spanish, French, Irish and Germans.

Patagonia and Tierra del Fuego.

PATAGONIA, geographically speaking, is a vast country. It extends from latitude 38 deg. 42 min. to 53 deg. 52 min. S., and from longitude 63 deg. 9 min. to 75 deg. 30 min. W. Its maximum length from north to south is 1,050 miles, and its maximum width is 495 miles. This, near its northern extremity; at its southern end it is but 175 miles wide. The total area is about 350,000 square miles. This is exclusive of the large island known as Tierra del Fuego, which properly should be considered as part of Patagonia.

A number of attempts to found colonies in Patagonia have been more or less unsuccessful. Perhaps the earliest attempt of any consequence was made in 1780, at Port St. Julian, by Antonio Viedma, under commission from the Viceroy of the River Plata provinces. The colonists suffered severely from scurvy,

the sterility of the soil, which rendered agriculture impossible, and the hostility of the natives, so that in 1784 the attempt was abandoned.

A subsequent attempt was made at Point Desire, which also failed. In 1843 the Chileans established a colony at Port Famine, but later removed it to Sandy Point, on the east shore of Brunswick Peninsula, in the Strait of Magellan. In 1873 the population of this colony was given as 869.

At Port Santa Cruz there has been an Argentine colony for several years, the only industry sustaining it being the production of fish-oil. A Welsh colony was founded on the Rio Chupert in 1865, but it was unsuccessful, and in 1872 M. E. Rouquand, a Frenchman, attempted to establish a dried-fish industry at Port Santa Cruz, but was prevented by the territorial disputes between Chili and the Argentine Republic, both of which claim to own the place in question.

The Strait of Magellan.

THE intricate series of channels and sounds forming the navigable waterway from the Pacific to the Atlantic, south of the extremity of the American Continent, and known as the Strait of Magellan, has of late years become an ordinary commercial route. The Strait is over 300 miles long, and the tides reach an elevation of about 50 feet on the Patagonian coast. Navigators of Smyth Channel frequently witness the eruption of a volcano on a snow-capped mountain on an island of Tierra del Fuego, and the spectacle, according to a recent description, is peculiarly fine, the smoke and vapor of the burning mountain ascending straight up to an immense height, and then spreading out like a pall.



NATIVES OF TIERRA DEL FUEGO.

AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND.

GEOGRAPHICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

MELBOURNE AND THE PROVINCE OF VICTORIA—LAW COURTS IN MELBOURNE AND SYDNEY—SOUTH MELBOURNE BOWLING GREEN—BRISBANE—SYDNEY
—THE GUM-TREES OF QUEENSLAND—THE KATOOMBA VALLEY, NEW SOUTH WALES—NEW ZEALAND—AUSTRALIAN VITAL STATISTICS.

AUSTRALIA is the largest island in the world. It has the Pacific Ocean on the east, the Indian Ocean on the west, and lies in between 10 deg. 47 min. and 39 deg. 11 min. South Latitude, and 113 deg. and 153 deg. 30 min. East Longitude. It measures 2,500 miles in length from east to west, and 1,950 miles from north to south, with a total area of 2,984,827 square miles. The island is divided politically into five States, viz: Queensland, New South Wales, Victoria, South Australia, and Western Australia, with the following capitals respectively: Brisbane, Sydney, Melbourne and Adelaide. Western Australia has no capital, nor the as yet unsettled northern portion of the island known as Northern Territory and Alexandra Land.

South of the island is a smaller island called Tasmania, with Hobart Town as its capital. This was formerly called Van Diemen's Land, and Australia was originally named New Holland, both having been discovered by the Dutch navigators of the sixteenth century. In 1778 Captain Cook examined a large portion of the coast, and took possession of it in the name of the British Government, since which Australia has been a British possession. Up to 1837 Australia was a penal settlement, but since then it has become too important a place for mere convicts, and its growth, especially in the southern and cooler portions, has been rapid and solid. Sheep-raising, wool-growing and gold-mining have been the principal sources of wealth, though in later years New South Wales has developed large manufacturing industries. Each State in Australia is practically autonomic, having its own Legislature and Executive.

The original natives of Australia were of many tribes, but appear to be of one original stock closely allied to the Papuan, and more remotely to the Negrillo races of the Malay Archipelago. They are very degraded, have slender religious notions, and have no agriculture and no navigation except in the rudest canoes and floats. They practiced cannibalism to some extent, and lived mainly by hunting

and fishing, but devoured worms, insects and other such repulsive objects.

The climate of Australia varies from tropical heat in the north to temperate in the south. The absence of high interior mountains causes a marked deficiency in the rainfall, except along the eastern border.

The flora is rich and remarkable, and the zoology is even more remarkable than the botany. Native flowers in rich profusion, timber trees of many varieties and enormous size, marsupial animals of 110 known existing varieties, 20 kinds of bats, birds, and reptiles of many kinds, besides the many domestic animals, afford the student of Nature ample material for his investigations.

In November, 1883, a convention of all the Australasian Governments met in Sydney to consider the question of federative action in matters of common concern. Resolutions were adopted in favor of the confederation of the colonies in an Australasian Dominion, of the annexation of Papua (New Guinea) and other islands of the West Pacific, and of combined protective legislation against criminal aliens. The scheme of confederation was, to create a Federal Council, which should meet at Hobart Town, Tasmania, every two years, to take cognizance of questions concerning the relations of Australia with the islands of Oceania, the landing of criminals, and the Australian fisheries, with the prospect of extending its jurisdiction to matters connected with quarantine, extradition, justice, currency, etc. In the following June the scheme received the unanimous support of the Victorian Legislature. The Legislatures of Tasmania and Queensland adopted addresses to the British Government to introduce a Bill creating a Federal Council. The other Legislatures favored the project, with the exception of New Zealand and New South Wales, where some opposition was manifested, but finally both recorded their approval. The British Government, however, has not as yet acceded to the request.

New South Wales is older than the other

Australasian colonies. Its constitution was proclaimed in 1855. The legislative power is vested in a Parliament of two Houses, called Council and Assembly. The Members of the Council are nominated by the English Crown, and those of the Assembly elected from the colonial constituencies. The Executive is in the hands of a Governor nominated by the Crown. The present Governor is Lord Loftus.

The present Constitution of New Zealand was established in 1875, Queensland in 1859, Tasmania in 1871, and Victoria in 1864. The other colonies—South Australia and Western Australia—at later dates. All these are very similar to New South Wales.

The term Australasia—Southern Asia—includes a large number of islands in the Southern Hemisphere. Adding these in, the total area of Australasia is 3,075,135 square miles, and the latest estimate of the population is 3,546,725.

There is no state or established religion in Australia like in England. But the largest part of the population being either native English or descendants, they have adhered to the Church of England. There are at present thirteen dioceses in Australia and Tasmania, the Bishop of Sydney, the Right Rev. Alfred Barry, D.D., being the metropolitan; there are seven dioceses in New Zealand, the Bishop of Christchurch, the Right Rev. H. J. C. Harper, D.D., being the metropolitan, with a total number of 33,851 communicants. Presbyterians and Methodists are very largely represented in Australia. Baptists and Congregationalists come next in order, and there are a few Moravians and Swedishborgians.

The settlements in Australia are all on the eastern and southern coasts. The interior of the island is largely unexplored. But great deserts have been discovered, and the absence of great rivers renders it extremely unlikely that the interior of Australia will ever become populous. Agriculture in the interior demands irrigation for its success. The small rivers are in many instances dried up in Summer, and though there are many small lakes



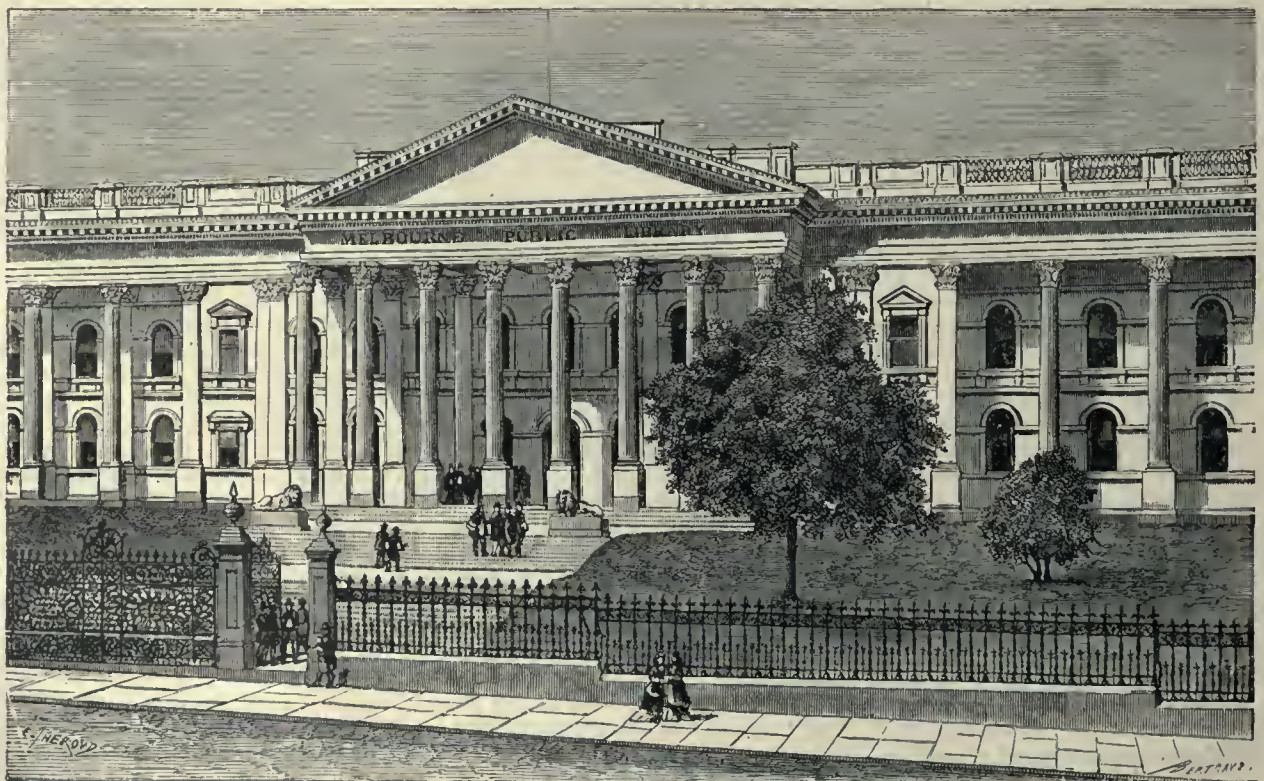
TREASURY, MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA.

and pools, they, too, often dry up in the Summer.

The mineral wealth of the island is great. Since 1851 it has stood first in the production of gold. This is found chiefly in New South

Wales and Victoria, and to some extent in Queensland, Victoria and South Australia; the latter especially have rich deposits of copper. Queensland and New South Wales lead in the mining of tin. Good iron ore and excellent

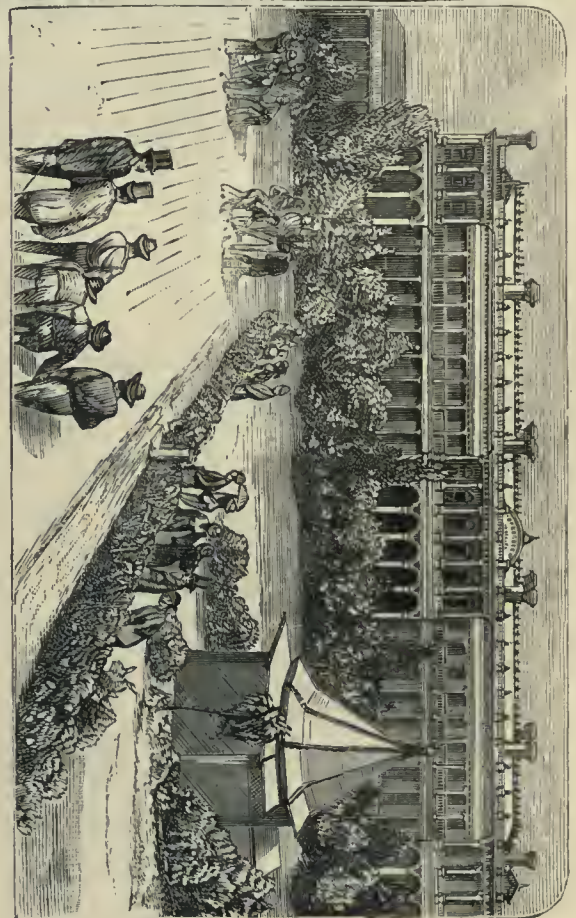
coal are very abundant in large areas of the eastern colonies. Valuable oil shales abound. Cinnabar, lead and silver are found at various points. Diamonds have been found, and many other precious stones occur.



PUBLIC LIBRARY, MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA.



LAW COURTS, MELBOURNE.



SCOTT'S MELBOURNE BOWLING GREEN, EMERALD HILL.



BOTANICAL GARDEN, MELBOURNE.



VIEW OF MELBOURNE, FROM THE EXHIBITION BUILDING GALLERY.



LAW COURTS, SYDNEY.



EXHIBITION BUILDING, SYDNEY.



SYDNEY HARBOR, AUSTRALIA.

Melbourne and the Province of Victoria.

JOHN PASCO FAWKNER died at Melbourne on September 4th, 1869, the undisputed oldest inhabitant in a vast city that had no existence when he sailed up the Yarra-yarra in the schooner *Enterprise*, in the Summer of 1835. Where in the midst of the wilderness he had plowed his land and grown his first crop of wheat a city had arisen which, with its suburban, townships numbered nearly 170,000 souls. Long lines of carriages followed the pioneer to his grave, and the people in their thousands lined the spacious streets as the procession passed.

Cook, Flinders and Grant did little more than name the prominent headlines along the southern shores of Australia. Lieutenant Murray, R. N., 1802, discovered Port Philip Bay, and in the following year Colonel Collins, with soldiers and convicts to the number of 402, attempted to

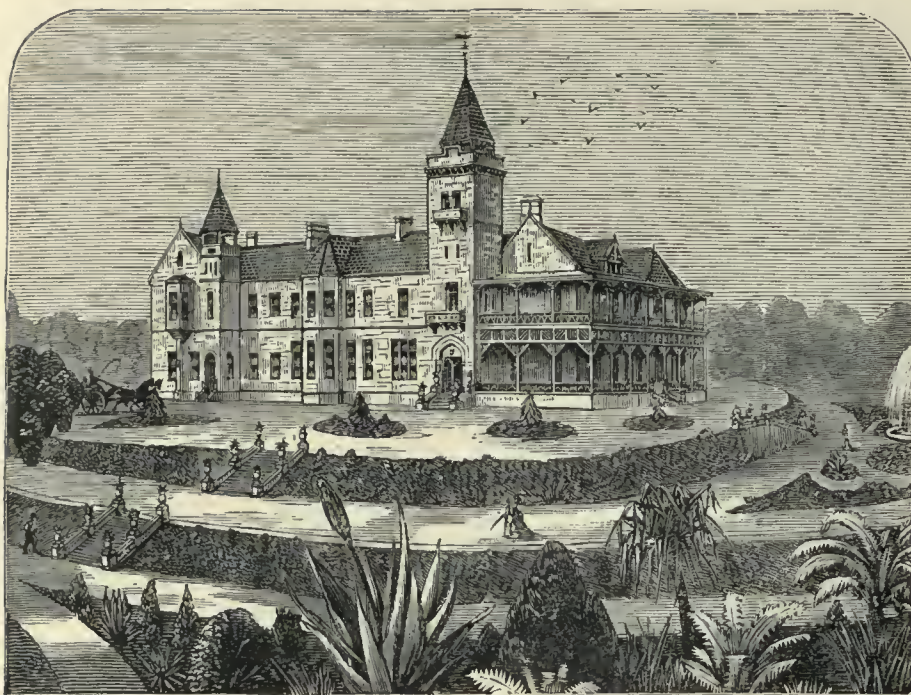
form a settlement on its shores. A bad site was chosen; the expedition was a failure, and in 1804 the settlement was transferred to Van Diemen's Land.

One man named Buckley ran away into the bush and lived for thirty years among the natives. In 1824, two cattle-owners in New South Wales came in search of new pasture-grounds along the Murray River and across the Australian Alps to the present site of Geelong, but returned without accomplishing any result beyond exploring the district. The first attempt to colonize the territory now known as Victoria was in 1834, when Mr. Thomas Henty, with a few free settlers, located themselves at Portland Bay, 234 miles from where Melbourne now stands.

In the following year John Batman led a party to Port Philip Bay and made a remarkable treaty with the blacks, by which they ceded to him 600,000 acres for a



TOWN-HALL, SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA.



VICE-REGAL RESIDENCE, ADELAIDE, AUSTRALIA.

quantity of blankets and tomahawks, or, as one account states, for "three sacks of glass beads, ten pounds of nails, and five pounds of flour." The English Government subsequently annulled this contract, but the representatives of Batman received £7,000 in compensation. Three months after Batman and his helpers had got to work, John Fawcner's schooner sailed past their settlement and up the Yarra-yarra, and was made fast to a eucalyptus-tree on the bank, opposite to where the Melbourne Custom House, an ornament to the city, now stands.

The news of the discovery of rich pastures in the neighborhood of Port Philip Bay soon spread far and wide. In spite of some opposition from the British Government, emigrants flocked thither from New South Wales and Tasmania, taking with them their sheep and cattle. At the end of a few months the settlement contained a population of 224, of whom 33 were women; the possessions of the colonists included 75 horses, 555 head of cattle, and 41,332 sheep. It was at this period that William Buckley, the convict, who had escaped from the disastrous expedition of Collins in 1803, returned to his compatriots. He had been thirty-three years among the blacks, and quite forgotten his own language.

There was little in "The Settlement" as infant Melbourne was for some time called, to suggest its future wealth and vastness. In January, 1838, there were a couple of wooden houses serving as hotels for the country settlers when they brought up their wool to send off by ship, or for new arrivals on their way to the "bush." "A small square wooden building" (says Mr. George Arden, an eye-witness), "with an old ship's bell suspended from a most defamatory-looking, gallows-like structure, fulfilled the duty of church or chapel to the various religious denominations, whence,

however, the solemn voice of prayer and praise sounding over the yet wild country had an effect the most interesting and impressive."

There were two or three shops, each selling anything useful, and a branch of a Tasmanian bank.

Six months later numerous brick houses of two or three stories had risen; the inns had become handsome and convenient; streets were marked out and macadamized; the population had quadrupled, and a multitude of dealers had opened various kinds of shops.

Fawcner opened the first inn, and on January 1st, 1838, started the first newspaper,

The Melbourne Advertiser. The first nine numbers were in manuscript, and limited to a circulation of one copy, which was kept at Fawcner's bar for public use. Near Fawcner's Inn his rival, Batman, opened his first general store. At the first land sales in Melbourne, in June, 1837, the half-acre lots sold at an average price of £35. At a recent auction in Melbourne the highest bid of £46,500, for sixty-six feet frontage in Collins Street, East, was refused as insufficient.

With the exception of a disastrous financial crash in 1842, the result of over-speculation and land-jobbing, the history of Melbourne till the gold discoveries in 1851 was a history of steady progress and success. Scarcely was the Port Philip settlement five years old when it began to clamor for separation from New South Wales. In 1842 its local institutions were improved, and it was allowed to send six delegates to the Legislative Council at Sydney. But Melbourne continued agitating till, in 1850, its prayer was granted, and the British Parliament passed an Act by which, on July 1st, 1851, Port Philip became a separate colony, under the new name of Victoria, said to have been chosen by the Queen herself.

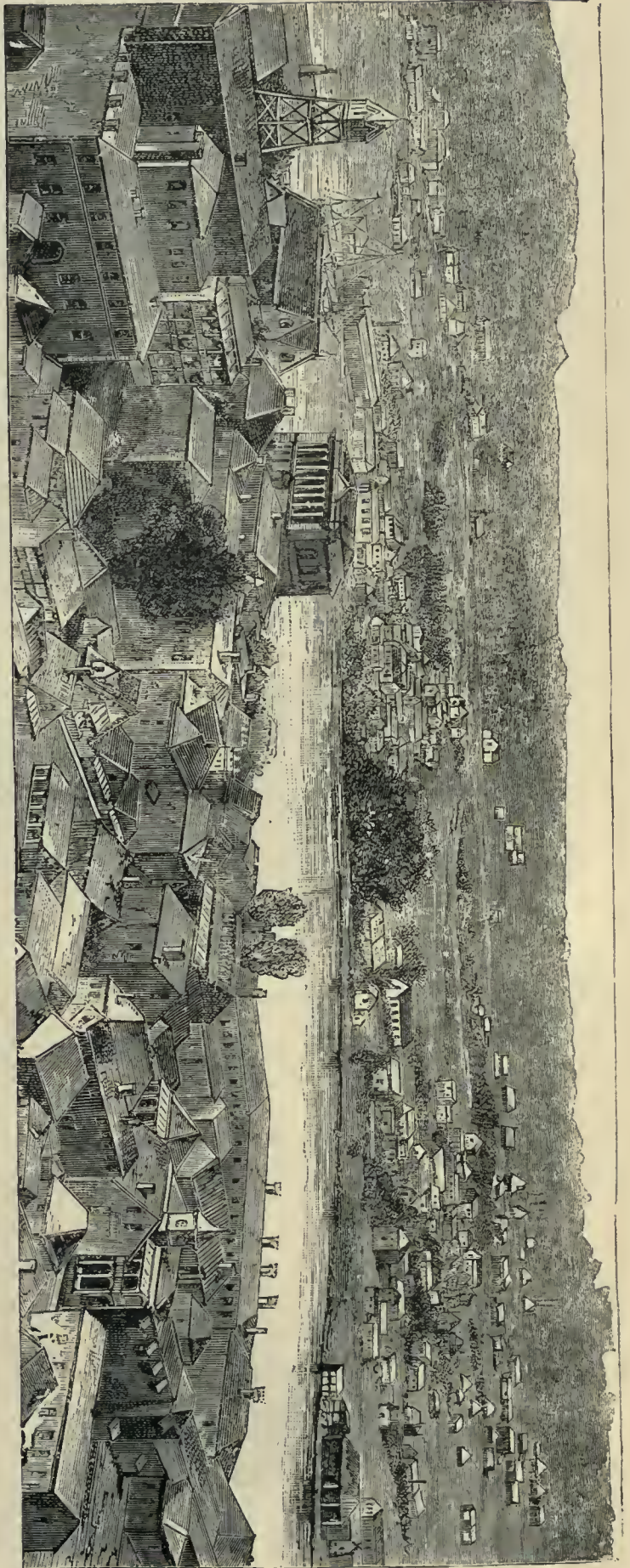
Of the public buildings of Melbourne, some assign the palm to the Post-office, the claims of art and utility having been remarkably harmonized. It is on a low site at the corner of Bourke and Elizabeth Streets, which somewhat detracts from the general effect. Upon a base of bluestone stand the two façades, faced with beautiful white freestone.

At the angle rises an elegant clock-tower, with clustered columns and pilasters, first Doric, then Ionic, then Corinthian, supporting the clock. The Government Printing-office and the Mint, substantial buildings with every modern appliance, we must only mention in passing.

Melbourne has a University, but before speaking of it, a few words as to education in



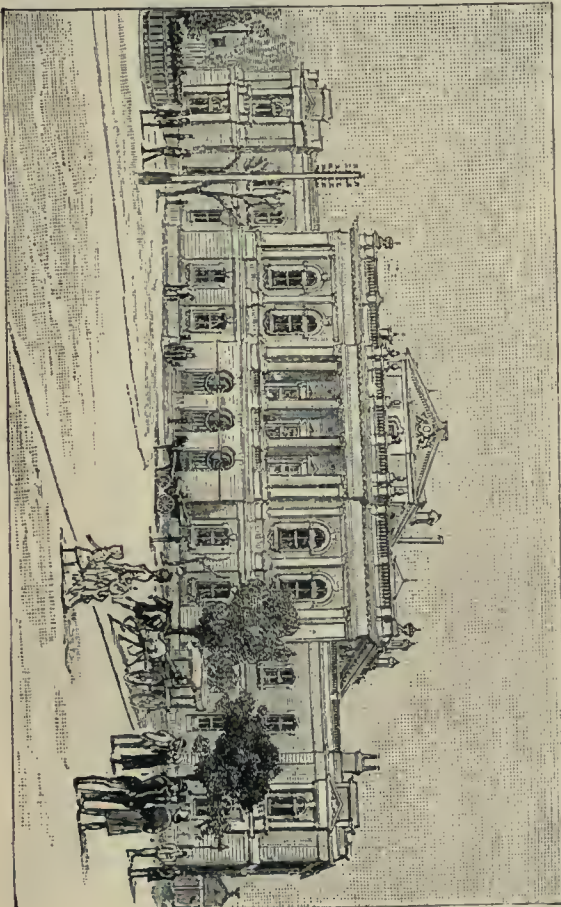
GOVERNMENT OFFICES, ADELAIDE.



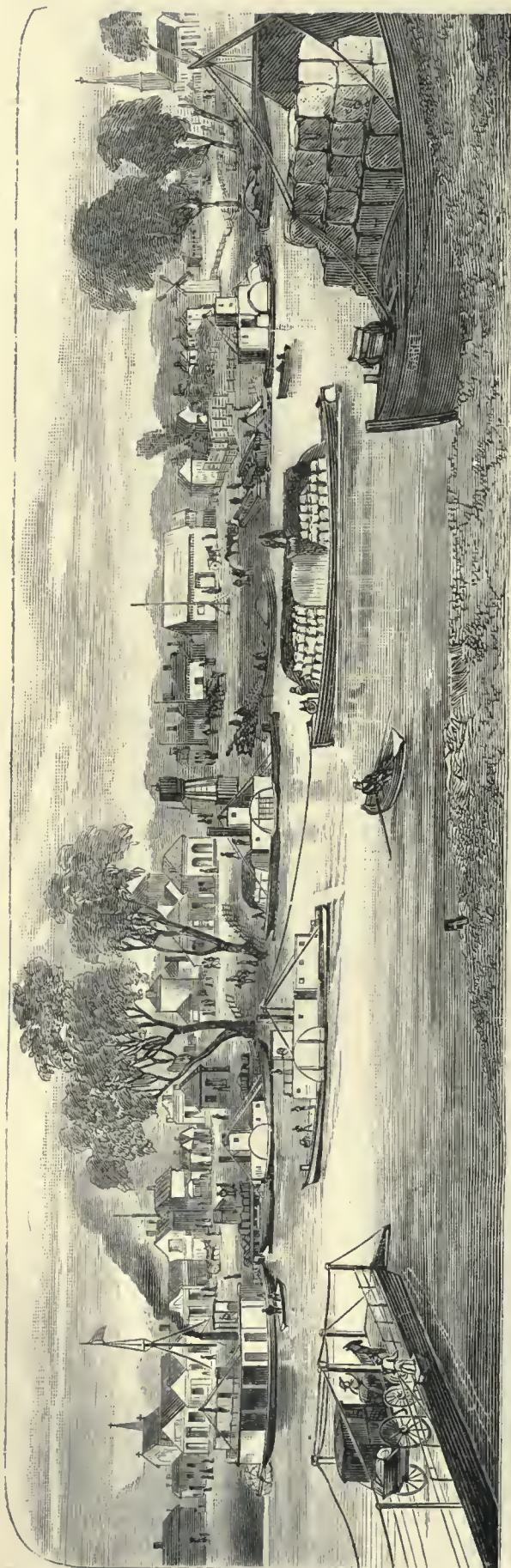
NORTH AND SOUTH BRISBANE, QUEENSLAND, AUSTRALIA.



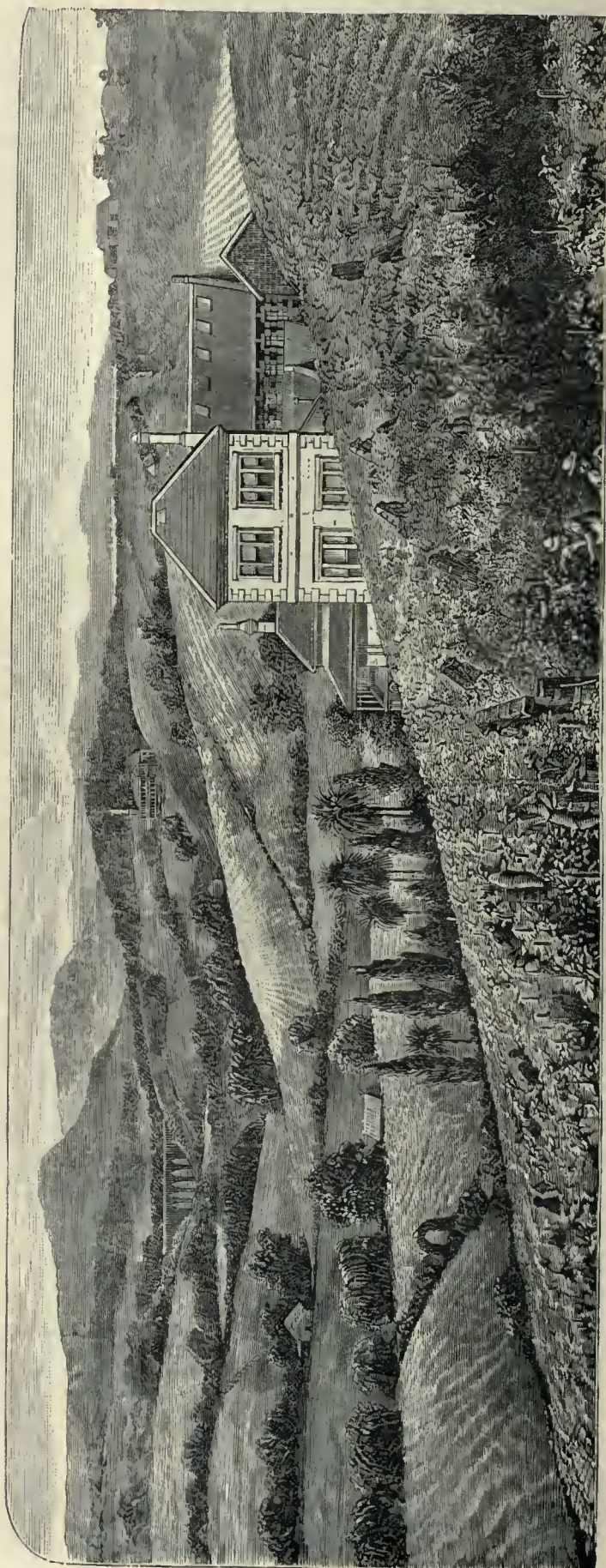
VIEW OF ADELAIDE, AUSTRALIA.



SUPREME COURT HOUSE, ADELAIDE.



TOWN OF WENTWORTH, AUSTRALIA.



VINEYARD AT SUNDBURY, AUSTRALIA.

Victoria may be desirable. An Act establishing a free, secular and compulsory system of education came into force on January 1st, 1873. All children between six and fourteen years of age are compelled to attend school. The only excuses for non-attendance are, efficient education elsewhere, sickness, fear of infection, or any unavoidable cause, and distance of over two miles from a State School. There are "truant officers" to enforce the provisions of the Act. Of course many of the denominations support their own schools in addition. In 1879 there were 231,169 children attending the 1,456 State Schools in the colony, and there were 37,582 scholars at the private and denominational schools.

The Melbourne University was incorporated in 1853, and was opened in 1855. It is endowed by Government to the extent of £9,000 a year, the professors having liberal salaries

mens of ancient and modern art. One hall contains an interesting collection of portraits of Australian and New Zealand Governors, and a collection of Chinese curiosities, for Melbourne has an important Chinese quarter. On the same floor is a large picture-gallery containing many good works. A grand flight of stairs leads to the upper story, occupied by the magnificent free library of Melbourne. This spacious reading-room is 230 feet long by 50 feet wide and 34 feet high. The library contains nearly 109,000 books, admirably arranged according to their subjects. During the year 1879 the numbers of readers were 266,839. Readers help themselves to any book they wish for. Any man or woman who is decently attired and can behave respectfully can have books, shelter, warmth, chair, table, and light up to ten at night, day after day, night after night, year after year—and every-

main corridor going all around the building. The general public have access only to the galleries of the courts direct from the streets, as the admission to the floor of the courts is limited to those having actual business with the courts.

The new palace for the Sydney Law Courts is erected on King Street, overlooking Hyde Park, the Domain, and the Harbor. It is 560 feet long, 279 feet wide and 70 feet high, rising in the centre to 100 feet. Accommodations are furnished for the six courts of the Province, viz.: Banco, Jury, Equity, Divorce, Insolvency and District Courts. There is also a law library and chamber, with all the conveniences for judges, barristers, jurors, witnesses, etc., together with retiring and refreshment rooms, offices for the Minister of Justice and Public Instruction, Attorney-general, and law officers, as well as the Depart-



GIGANTIC GUM-TREES ON THE NORTHERN RAILROAD, QUEENSLAND.

and residence. It is under the government and control of a chancellor and vice-chancellor, and of a senate and warden. The building stands on a commanding site in its own park of about one hundred acres, with fine views of the city and bay.

In the park are some affiliated colleges and halls belonging to different denominations, intended to afford residence, domestic superintendence, and tutorial aid to students attending the University, and also to serve as theological seminaries.

Another institution in which Melbourne takes a justifiable pride is its excellent Public Library, of which an illustration is given on page 656. The building is a massive and imposing structure. The lower story is a Museum of Painting and Sculpture. There are halls filled with busts and sculptures, including casts from the most celebrated speci-

thing is entirely free. There are one or two side rooms specially reserved for the use of ladies.

Law Courts in Melbourne and Sydney.

The Province of Victoria provided a new building for the law courts in 1877, and New South Wales followed with one at Sydney in 1879. The Melbourne Law Courts is a building in the Italian style of architecture, presenting frontages on three streets, the fourth front being on a private roadway in the rear, extending 313 feet. The design forms a quadrangle, comprising eight courts of law, four on each of the side fronts, which are similar to each other in elevation and general arrangement. Each court has separate entrances, and, with its several rooms and offices, is complete in itself, but all are connected by a

ment of Education. Roman architecture is the style chosen. The plan was prepared fourteen years before, but ministerial changes and other causes delayed the beginning of the work till 1879.

South Melbourne Bowling Green.

THE ancient game of bowls is still a favorite pastime in Great Britain and her colonies, and nowhere are home customs more strictly and thoroughly carried out than in the growing cities of Australia. In Melbourne, both the north and south sections, bowling greens are abundant and admirably kept. The "alleys," as an American would call them in the somewhat similar game of tenpins, are laid out on closely shaved turf, watered and frequently rolled, and surrounded by a shallow trench. It is believed that the Dutch learned the game



ON THE SANDS AT QUEEN'S CLIFF, AUSTRALIA.

from the English, and introduced it into New York. The Bowling Green at Emerald Hill, St. Vincent's Place, Melbourne, is splendidly situated, and is a favorite resort of the inhabitants during the Summer months.

Brisbane.

BRISBANE—the Queensland capital—is an active city, near the mouth of the Brisbane River, within twenty-five miles of the ocean's breaking rollers. It is the centre of a large trade with the coast towns, interior villages, cattle ranches, sheep "runs," cane mills and grain farms of the plains, and from it emanate railroads into the distant settlements of the Province.

The port has an outlet into the Oceanic islands, and tropic fruits and sugars are exported throughout the Australias. The warm climate makes shade a luxury.

These sunny plains of the antipodes have reared a popula on strikingly like the people in the Western States of America—strong in limb, tall in stature, muscular in frame, and ruddy in complexion. The English type of countenance is preserved, but the Australias are gradually developing a nationality of their own.

Conditions have formed customs, surroundings have molded characteristics, and occupation has influenced impulses.

The colonial-reared population have a distinct type of character that "savors of the soil," and are also a noticeable physical departure from the *physique* of their kinsmen in the British Isles.

Sydney.

THE inhabitants are justly proud of the unrivaled charms of Sydney Harbor, and rudely resent the least slight cast upon its reputation. They have been so often told that it is beautiful, that their imagination is disposed to gild the very gold. Still, whenever a stranger passes the stony headlands, and surveys a

succession of hill and dale, cove and bank, forest and garden, villa and fort, he is compelled to exclaim, "How beautiful!" Then, with the sun of Australia brightening every scene, with the horizon sharply defined in the absence of English fog or mist—with a fleet of pleasure boats, sailing craft and steamers flitting about like swallows on the wing—with the merry laugh and joyous song springing from the cruisers—Sydney Harbor comes upon

South Head, has some very pretty residences. Further on is Vaucluse, the beautiful home established by Mr. W. C. Wentworth, one of the fathers of the colony. Named after the soft retreat of woodland and water immortalized by Petrarch, it is distinguished from that amidst the French Alps by the presence of freedom.

Other villas of citizens lead onward and upward to the Woolloomooloo hill behind Sydney.

On the northern side the eye encounters houses nestling in grove or garden, abodes of competence and ease. The North Shore bristles with mansions, towering in successive terraces of wood and hill, having steam ferries to connect it with the town. The pastor of North Shore; the venerable, the learned, the good chaplain—Rev. W. B. Clarke—was long the leading colonial geologist.

The city justifies the pride of its people, as the public buildings are really creditable to the taste which dictated the architecture, and the skill of those who reared the edifices. Of these, the Town-hall, shown in our illustration, is a favorable specimen.

The Gum trees of Queensland.

THE country along the route of the Northern Railway, between Gosford and Lake Macquarie, New South Wales, is rich in timber of the finest kind, which will become marketable upon the opening of the line. At Gillaby-gillaby, where our view was taken, forests of gum-trees, or eucalypti, tower to a height of



KATOOMBA COAL-MINE, NEW SOUTH WALES.

the weary voyager as a new revelation, a fairy temple of plenty, peace and happiness. On the north side are the quarantine grounds. On the south rises the Hornby Tower, in vertical stripes of red and white, with a fixed light on the summit. But the lighthouse on South Head is one of the finest and most efficient known. The cliff is 270 feet above the water.

Opening a little over a mile, with deep water all the way to Sydney, the harbor is commodious and safe. Watson Bay, behind

200 feet, while many trunks are fifteen feet in diameter, and without a branch for sixty or seventy feet, in this respect rivaling the famous California redwood-trees, which sometimes reach over 300 feet in height. The turpentine-trees are equally remarkable, and a crooked stem is rare among them. The timber of these latter trees possesses the especial merit of being impervious to the attacks of the *Terredo navalis*; and nearly every new wharf constructed in and about Sydney stands upon turpentine piles.

The Katoomba Valley, New South Wales.

THE scene depicted on page 665 is one of the most singular commercial ventures in operation in Australia. The Katoomba Valley is one of the strange cañons which have given celebrity to the Blue Mountains of New South Wales. An immense deposit of horizontally bedded Hawkesbury sandstone forms the mountain range, and this bed is cut right through by mountain streams, which, in parts, have also penetrated the Devonian limestone and the bed granite below.

Between the foot of the sandstone and the granite there are beds of carboniferous age, containing valuable seams of coal and kerosene shale. These are exposed to view as dark bands running along the perpendicular walls of the gorges like courses of masonry. The Katoomba Colliery is an undertaking with 3,000 acres of land, which has been some years at work developing these seams. The coal has to be raised out of the valley to the tableland above.

The valley is 2,400 feet below the cliff-summit, and a tramway with a grade of 1 in 1 leads from an engine-house on the summit down to a platform on the slopes from the lower part of the cliff to the centre of the valley. Here it is joined by another tramway, which descends from the adit which appears in the cliff-wall as a small black square on the left side of the picture. A steel rope hauls the trucks up the tram-road, and they reach the top through a tunnel which pierces the upper strata.

Once on the summit, they are connected with the Government railway which runs close by. The scenery is wild and grand, and the miners' cottages scattered amongst the timber add to the interest of the scene.

New Zealand.

NEW ZEALAND lies in a southeasterly direction from Australia, distant from it over 1,000 miles, between 35 deg. and 50 deg. South

Latitude, and 165 deg. and 180 deg. East Longitude. Its position is northeast and southwest, and it is divided into North, Middle, and South Islands.

The division is in one respect unfortunate, for the South or Stewart's Island is a little, insignificant place, noted for nothing particular, scarcely so large as the Isle of Wight, on the south coast of England, and containing only about 1,000 square miles. Let us speak first of the North Island. It is about 500

the island, as being more central. While the conversion of the natives was mainly due to the efforts of the Methodist missionaries, the English settlers were, as a body, by birthright and education, members of the Church of England, and that Church takes precedence among the white population, with the exception of Otago, unto this day.

The Church settlers could not remain without a bishop; and George Augustus Selwyn was consecrated and sent out in 1841. He

was an athlete, a scholar, a man of the world, a bishop, and a Christian. He was a good man for the natives, too, because he could do whatever their chiefs could do. Twenty years and more afterward he became Bishop of Lichfield, in England, where he died; and there are now six bishops instead of one. The City of Auckland boasts its cathedral, and no less than fourteen other places of worship.

The North Island is renowned for its mountains, rivers, and lakes. The longest river is the Waikato, which runs a course of 200 miles. The highest mountain is Mount Cook, which rises to 13,000 feet. It has lately been scaled by the Rev. W. W. S. Green, an English clergyman, who has written a book on the subject, published by Macmillan & Co., under the title of "The High Alps of New Zealand." There are several extinct, and some few active, volcanoes, the highest of the latter, Ruapahu, being 9,000 feet, of which the most remarkable peak is Tongariro, 6,000 feet. On the east rises the tall peak of Mount



CHRISTCHURCH CATHEDRAL, CANTERBURY, NEW ZEALAND.

miles long, and is divided by Cook's Straits from the Middle Island; it has four provinces: Auckland, Taranaki, Hawkes Bay, and Wellington.

Auckland, the most developed part of the whole colony, was founded in 1840 by the New Zealand Company in England, which had been incorporated the previous year. Its capital, also called Auckland, was the seat of government, which has been since transferred to Wellington, on the south coast of

Egmont, 8,300 feet; something resembling Mount Ararat, only about half its height. Conspicuous in this island is Lake Taupo, formed by the River Tongariro. It is famous for its boiling springs, which on cooling will petrify anything, living or dead, which may be thrown into it; thus, any quantity of specimens of fish and birds may be obtained in a state of petrification.

The climate of New Zealand generally is temperate and salubrious. As we approach



ON THE HUON RIVER, TASMANIA.

nearer north it becomes semi-tropical; and, were it not for the prevalent northwest winds, would be as enjoyable as any climate of the globe.

Snow does not fall in any quantities, except, of course, in the mountains; and never

diseases. The mean temperature of the North Island is estimated at 57 deg., while that of the South or Middle Island is 52 deg., Fahrenheit.

Wellington was colonized in 1840 under the auspices of the New Zealand Company; the

in particular, the Province of Otago is to Scotland and the Presbyterian Church. In 1848 the Presbyterians in Scotland colonized Otago, and founded the capital city of Dunedin. The doctrine, discipline and ritual of the infant Church was to be the same as that



ON THE DERWENT RIVER, TASMANIA.

in quantities enough to lie for any time, or to make a snowball of. The natural humidity and mildness of the climate is the cause of the most lovely and luxuriant vegetation, while it is not hot enough to breed poisonous snakes or reptiles of any kind, nor to grow any deadly trees or shrubs, or encourage any fatal

population of the city is now over 10,000; Nelson, in the Middle Island, was born a year later; it boasts a bishop with his cathedral, numerous places of worship, and a town population of about 6,000. What the other Provinces are to England generally, what the Canterbury Province is to the Church of England

of the old Presbyterian faith. Time has blended different shades of opinion into one, and the old Presbyterian has joined hands with the Free Church to worship God together in the land of their adoption.

The Province is prosperous and influential, is 200 miles long by 160 miles broad, with an

area of 26,000 square miles and a population of 116,000 souls. This is doing well, considering that it is only forty years of age! The chief city is Dunedin, approached by a small steamer from Port Chalmers, where the vessels anchor. With its suburbs, it can count an aggregate population of 27,000.

The Province of Otago is bounded on the north by that of Canterbury, which was settled in the year 1850. Canterbury is, per-

in pastures new. It is the most English of all the Provinces, and therefore the more in request by those who, in spite of the past, and with everything to gain in the future, have retained the fires of patriotism in their breasts.

Australian Vital Statistics.

THE Government statist has issued some returns of the estimated population of the

or equal to 1.153 persons to the square mile. The marriage-rate for the same year was: Victoria, 7.62; New South Wales, 7.42; Queensland, 8.21; South Australia, 6.32; Western Australia, 7.70; Tasmania, 6.71; New Zealand, 5.87. The births in Victoria last year numbered 33,043, and the deaths 16,006. The highest birth-rate was in Queensland, namely, 38.09, Western Australia coming next, 37.94, and then New South Wales, 36.42. The

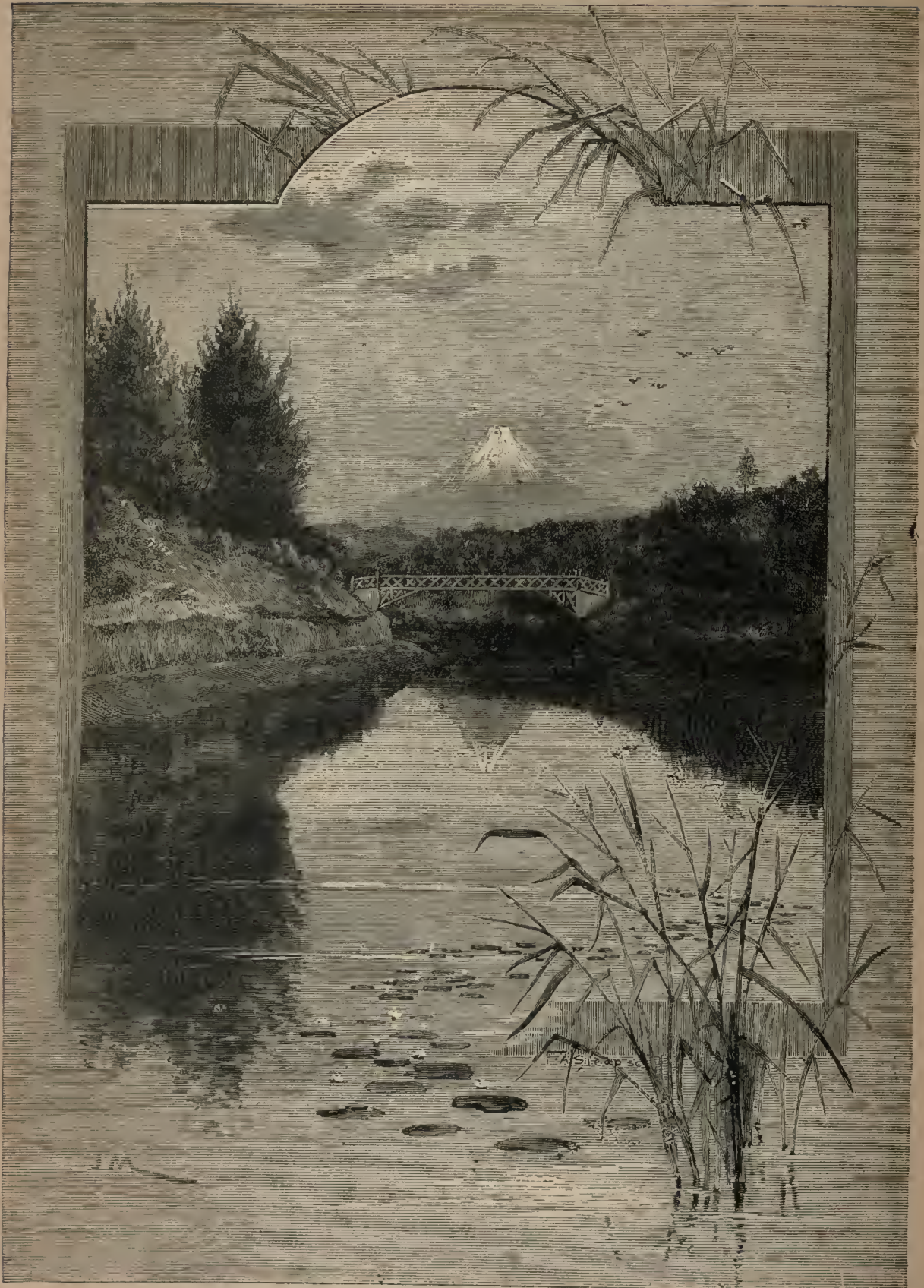


ON THE WEST COAST ROAD, NEW ZEALAND.

haps, the largest field for emigration of all the Provinces in New Zealand, the liberal spirit of its laws—especially regarding the sale of waste lands—the excellency of its climate, the fertility of a great part of its soil, the comparative facilities of transportation in spite of its being in the antipodes, and chiefly the *homelike atmosphere* which has been made to surround all its belongings, have long pointed it out as a desirable field for such as, wearied with the battle of life at home, seek for independence and prosperity

Australian colonies and of New Zealand for 1887. The population of Victoria on the 31st of December, 1887, is set down at 1,036,118, of which 550,043 were males; New South Wales on the same date had an estimated population of 1,042,919, of which 574,012 were males; Queensland, 336,940, including 214,531 males; South Australia, 312,421, of which 160,441 were males; Western Australia, 42,488; Tasmania, 142,478; and New Zealand, 603,361, of which 324,558 were males. The total population of the Australian colonies was 3,546,725,

birth-rate in Victoria was only 32.40, which is lowest on the list excepting New Zealand, with 32.09. The tables show that the total population of Australasia had increased 120,163 during the year. When it is remembered that the semi-centennial of the founding of the first Australian city was celebrated only a few years ago, this rapid growth in population appears phenomenal, and gives color to the claims of enthusiastic Australians that their country is destined to become the greatest in the world, in the not far-distant future.



MOUNT EGMONT, NEW ZEALAND, FROM THE RECREATION-GROUND.

6

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